B. Byrne

St. Basil's Hymnal.

FIFTEENTH EDITION

CONTAINING

MUSIC

FOR

VESPERS OF ALL THE SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS OF THE YEAR

Three Masses

AND

OVER TWO HUNDRED HYMNS

TOGETHER WITH

LITANIES, DAILY PRAYERS, PRAYERS AT MASS, PREPARATION AND PRAYERS FOR CONFESSION AND COMMUNION,

AND

THE OFFICE AND RULES

FOR

Sodalities of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

COMPILED FROM APPROVED SOURCES.

Permissu Superiorum.

BY THE
BASILIAN FATHERS,
TORONTO.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE,
TORONTO, CANADA.

JAMES BRENNAN,
MEDINA, N.Y., U.S.A.

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Permissu Superiorum

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Letter from His Eminence CARDINAL GIBBONS :

CARDINAL'S RESIDENCE,
BALTIMORE, NOV. 14th, 1896.

REV'D DEAR FATHER,—

I take great pleasure in adding my name to that of your Most Rev'd Archbishop, in commending to Catholic institutions your useful work. ST. BASIL'S HYMNAL is calculated to promote devotional singing, which is a powerful element in the cause of religion.

Faithfully yours in Xto,

Rev. L. Brennan. J. CARL GIBBONS.

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APR 27 1976

Preface to the Tenth Edition.

IN placing the tenth edition of ST. BASIL'S HYMNAL before the public we take the opportunity of expressing our thanks to our many patrons for their generous encouragement and valuable suggestions. For the latter we are especially indebted to the devoted educational Communities throughout Canada and the United States. It is through these Religious that the Hymnal is made to serve the great end for which it was first prepared. From several quarters we have received offerings of original composition whose merit we readily appreciate, but which we are reluctantly obliged sometimes to decline on account of the limit in size and price within which our volume must be restrained.

The year 1904 was for this Book a severe trial. In the spring of that year all the plates and manuscripts, and a partially finished edition were destroyed in the disastrous fire which ruined so much of the business portion of the city. Shortly afterwards, on June 30th, 1904, he who had been the father and originator of ST. BASIL'S HYMNAL, the Rev. Father Lawrence Brennan, C. S. B., was taken from us by death and called to his reward. To his zeal, energy and ability the work and its success had been largely due. In his memory and in respect to his wishes the Basilian Fathers continue the Hymnal, and now present to their patrons the Tenth Edition with the hope that in the future as in the past it will meet with the same encouragement.

We beg to renew our acknowledgments to the many authors from whose works we have made selections, and to express our special indebtedness to the Sisters of St. Joseph, Toronto, for aid in the work of compilation.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE,
TORONTO, CANADA.

Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul. 1906

Letters of Approbation.

FROM THE ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO.

My Dear Father Brennan,—St. Basil's Hymnal is an excellent and valuable compilation, and is well fitted to supply a want long felt in our parochial schools and other educational institutions, and I earnestly recommend its use for the Separate Schools and other educational institutions.

† John Walsh,
Archbishop of Toronto.

FROM THE ARCHBISHOP OF HALIFAX.

My Dear Father Brennan,—Accept my thanks for the "St. Basil's Hymn Book" so kindly sent me. I wish it the most abundant success.

Yours, etc.,

† C. O'Brien,
Archbishop of Halifax.

FROM THE ARCHBISHOP OF KINGSTON.

Dear Father Brennan,—I thank you for the copy of "St. Basil's Hymnal." The compilation is excellent, and will, I am confident, prove most useful to all Catholic people. I recommend "St. Basil's Hymnal" to the Rev. Clergy of the Archdiocese of Kingston, and to the Religious Communities and all of those who are in charge of Separate Schools.

† James Vincent Cleary,
Archbishop of Kingston.

FROM THE BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

Dear Father Brennan,—"St. Basil's Hymnal" is an excellent manual containing a rich variety of popular hymns, prayers and masses, suitable for schools, sodalities and congregational singing such as you are very zealously anxious to promote.

I will take great pleasure in recommending the book to the patronage of the Priests, Schools and Sodalities of this diocese.

† T. J. Dowling,
Bishop of Hamilton.

FROM THE BISHOP OF PETERBOROUGH.

My Dear Father Brennan,—"St. Basil's Hymnal," which you so thoughtfully sent me, was duly received, and I beg to express my sincere thanks to you for the same. It will be suitable for Schools, Choirs, etc. Please send me two dozen copies as I intend to introduce it here.

I remain yours sincerely in Christ,

† R. A. O'Connor,
Bishop of Peterborough.

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J. M. J.

Daily Prayers.

Make the sign of the Cross, and say:

My God, I offer Thee this day
All I may do or think or say;
Uniting all with what was done
On earth by Jesus Christ, Thy Son.

AN ACT OF ADORATION.

O MY God, I adore Thee here present; I acknowledge Thee to be my Creator and Sovereign Lord; and I submit myself entirely to Thee.

Our Father, etc. Hail Mary, etc. Creed, etc.

I confess, etc. (*Here examine your conscience.*)

AN ACT OF CONTRITION.

O MY God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest my sins most sincerely, not only because by them I have lost all right to heaven, and have deserved the everlasting torments of hell, but especially because they displease Thee, my God, who art so deserving of all my love, on account of Thy infinite goodness and most amiable perfections; and I firmly resolve, by Thy holy grace, never more to offend Thee, and to amend my life. Amen.

AN ACT OF FAITH.

O MY God, I most firmly believe in Thee, and all thou hast revealed to Thy Holy Catholic Church; because Thou art Truth itself, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

AN ACT OF HOPE.

O MY God, relying on Thy promises, and upon the merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, I most firmly hope in Thee, and trust that Thou wilt grant me grace to observe Thy commandments in this world, and reward me in the next.

AN ACT OF CHARITY.

O MY God, who art worthy of all my love, and infinite in every perfection, I love Thee with my whole heart; and I love my neighbour as myself for the love of Thee.

PRAYER TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.

O GOOD Angel of God, to whose holy care I have been committed by the Divine bounty, deign during this night (*or day*) to enlighten, guard, guide and protect me.

The Angelus.

To be said morning, noon and night, to put us in mind that God the Son became man for our salvation.

The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary
And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.
Hail Mary, etc.
Behold the handmaid of the Lord:
Be it done unto me according to Thy word
Hail Mary, etc.
And the Word was made Flesh:
And dwelt among us.
Hail Mary, etc.
V Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
R That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

POUR fourth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ, Thy Son, was made known by the message of an Angel, may by His Passion and Cross, be brought to the glory of His Resurrection, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

MAY the Divine assistance remain always with us: and may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

Should time permit, add, in the morning, the

Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.
God the Father, of heaven.
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world.
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost.
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God.
Have mercy on us.

Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesus, splendour of the Father,
Jesus, brightness of eternal light,
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, Sun of justice,
Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesus, most amiable,
Jesus, most admirable,
Jesus, mighty God,
Jesus, Father of the world to come.
Jesus, Angel of the great council,
Jesus, most powerful,
Jesus, most patient,
Jesus, most obedient,
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Have mercy on us.

*Indulgence of 300 days for those who say it devoutly.

Jesus, Lover of chastity.
Jesus, Lover of us,
Jesus, God of Peace,
Jesus, Author of life,
Jesus, Example of virtues,
Jesus, zealous lover of souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, our refuge,
Jesus, Father of the poor,
Jesus, Treasure of the faithful,
Jesus, Good Shepherd,
Jesus, true light,
Jesus, Eternal wisdom,
Jesus, infinite goodness,
Jesus, our way and our life,
Jesus, Joy of Angels,
Jesus, King of Patriarchs,
Jesus, Master of Apostles,
Jesus, Teacher of Evangelists,
Jesus, strength of Martyrs,
Jesus, Light of Confessors,
Jesus, Purity of Virgins,
Jesus, Crown of all Saints,
} *Have mercy on us.*
Be merciful unto us,
Spare us, O Jesus.
Be merciful unto us,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
From all evil,
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
} *Jesus deliver us.*
From the snares of the devil,
From the spirit of uncleanness,
From everlasting death,
From the neglect of Thy inspirations,
Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
Through Thy nativity,
Through Thine infancy,
Through Thy most divine life,
Through Thy labours,
Through Thine agony and passion,
Through Thy Cross and derelict-ion,
Through Thy faintness and weariness,
Through Thy death and burial
Through Thy resurrection,
Through Thine ascension,
Through Thy Joys,
Through Thy glory,
} *Jesus deliver us.*
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Spare us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who hast said: "Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you;" give, we beseech Thee, to us who ask, the Grace of Thy most divine love, that with all our heart, words, and works, we may love Thee, and never cease to praise Thee. Amen.

Let us pray.

GRANT that we may have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; for Thou never failest to direct and govern those whom Thou instructest in Thy true and solid love. Through our Lord Jesus, Thy Son, who livest and reignest with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost God world without end. Amen.

In the evening.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father, of heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost.
Holy Trinity, one God.
} *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God.
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother inviolate,
Mother undefiled,
} *Pray for us.*

Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of good counsel,
Mother of our Creator
Mother of our Redeemer,
Virgin most prudent
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honour,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical Rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning Star,
Health of the sick,
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Pray for us.

Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarches,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
Queen conceived without original sin.
Queen of the most holy Rosary,
Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Have mercy on us.

V Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, that we, Thy servants, may be blessed with continual health of soul and body; and that by the glorious intercession of the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, we may be delivered from present sorrow, and obtain eternal happiness, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the divine assistance remain always with us.
Amen.

Indulgenced Prayers.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. *Three times.* (*100 days.*)
2. Eternal Father, I offer to Thee the Most Precious Blood of Jesus Christ, in satisfaction for my sins and for the needs of the Holy Church. (*100 days.*)
3. My Jesus, mercy. (*100 days.*)
4. My sweet Jesus, be not to me a Judge but a Saviour. (*50 days.*)
5. Jesus, my God, I love Thee above all things. (*50 days.*)
6. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine, all praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine. (*100 days.*)
7. O sweetest Heart of Jesus, I implore that I may ever love Thee more and more. (*300 days.*)
8. Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like thine. (*300 days.*)
9. Heart of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on the dying. (*100 days.*)
10. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my life. (*100 days.*)

11. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony. (*100 days.*)
12. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, may I breathe forth my soul in peace in your blessed company. (*100 days.*)
13. Blessed be the Holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary. (*300 days.*)

ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

MY loving Jesus, I give Thee my heart and I consecrate myself wholly to Thee on account of the love I bear Thee, and as a reparation for all my unfaithfulness to grace; and I purpose, with Thine aid, never to sin again.

Plen. Indul. once a month. 100 days Ind. once a day.

To be said before a Crucifix.

O GOOD and most sweet Jesus, behold, I fall on my knees before Thee, and with all the ardour of my soul, pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, with a true repentance for my sins, and a most firm resolution of amendment; whilst with deep feelings of grief I consider within myself and contemplate in spirit Thy five wounds, having before my eyes what the royal prophet expressed by these words, "They have pierced my hands and feet, they have numbered all my bones."

Say one "Our Father," *and* "Hail Mary," *or some other prayer for the intentions of the Church.*

Plen. Indul. on Communion Days.

MEMORARE.

REMEMBER, O most holy Virgin Mary, that from of old it has never been heard that any one fleeing to thy protection, imploring thy help, or asking thy intercession has been left unaided. Encouraged by this confidence I hasten to thee; to thee I come, and before thee, I, a weeping sinner, stand. Despise not, O Mother of the Incarnate Word, my humble petitions, but graciously hear and grant them. Amen.

(*300 days each time.*)

Prayers at Mass.

PRAYER BEFORE MASS.

O MY Saviour, I come before Thy holy Altar to assist at Thy Divine Sacrifice. Do Thou prepare my soul to receive Thy grace; fix my mind on Thee; wash away in Thy Precious Blood all the sins of which Thou seest me guilty; I hate them for the love of Thee, and most humbly beg pardon for them. Grant, O sweet Jesus, that uniting my intentions to Thine, I may spend my whole life for Thy glory, as Thou didst give Thy life for the saving of my soul. Amen.

I wish to share in the Communion of Saints by gaining all the indulgences I can to-day; I place them in the hands of our Blessed Lady for the relief of the souls in purgatory. My Jesus, mercy! Mary, help!

PRAYER AT THE BEGINNING OF THE MASS.

While the Priest says the Judica me, Deus, *etc.*

O ALMIGHTY Lord of heaven and earth, behold I, a wretched sinner, presume to appear before Thee this day, to offer to Thee by the hands of our High Priest, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, the sacrifice of His Body and Blood, in union with that sacrifice which He offered to Thee upon the Cross; first, for Thine own honour, praise, adoration and glory; secondly, in remberance of His Death and passion, thirdly, in thanksgiving for all Thy blessings bestowed on Him and on His whole Church, whether triumphant in heaven, or militant on earth, and especially for those bestowed on me, the most unworthy of all; fourthly, to obtain pardon and remission of all my sins, and of those of all others, whether living or dead, for whom I ought to pray; and lastly, to obtain all graces and blessing both for myself and for Thy whole Church. O be thou pleased to assist me in such a manner by Thy grace, that I may behave myself this day as I ought to do in Thy Divine Presence, and that I may so commemorate the Death and Passion of Thy Son as to partake most plentifully of the fruits thereof; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

CONFITEOR.

I CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the saints and to *you, father*, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, *through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault*, Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, and *you, father*, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

The Priest goes up to the Altar, and as he advances, full of holy fear, says in a low tone of voice:

PRAYERS.

TAKE away from us our sins, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the Holy of Holies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy Saints whose relics are here, and of all the Saints, that thou wouldst mercifully forgive me all my sins, Amen.

THE INTROIT

The Introit is the first prayer the Priest reads at the right or Epistle side of the Altar. This prayer reminds us how much those who lived holy lives, under the Old Law, wished for the coming of our Blessed Redeemer. *Glory be to the Father*, is added in honour of the Blessed Trinity.

PRAYER DURING THE READING OF THE INTROIT.

LET the Name of the Lord be blessed both now and for ever. From the rising to the setting of the sun let all praise be given to the Name of the Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

THE KYRIE ELEISON.

Lord, have mercy on us. (*thrice.*)
Christ, have mercy on us. (*thrice*)
Lord, have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

THE GLORIA.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee, we bless Thee; we adore Thee; we glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us; Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers: Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy: Thou only art the Lord: Thou only, O Jesus Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

At the end of the Gloria, the Priest kisses the Altar and turns to the people saying:

The Lord be with you.

The Clerk answers:

And with Thy Spirit:

AT THE COLLECTS.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, we humbly beseech Thee mercifully to give ear to the prayers here offered Thee by Thy servant in the name of Thy whole Church, and in behalf of us Thy people. Accept them to the honour of Thy Name, and the good of our souls; and grant to us all mercy, grace, and salvation; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

AT THE EPISTLE.

THOU hast vouchsafed, O Lord, to teach us Thy sacred truths by Thy prophets and apostles; O grant that we may so improve by their doctrine and examples in the love of Thy holy Law, that we may show forth by our lives whose disciples we are; that we may no longer follow the corrupt inclinations of flesh and blood, but master all our passions; that we may be ever directed by Thy light, and strengthened by Thy grace, to walk in the way of Thy commandments, and to serve Thee with clean hearts; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

BEFORE THE GOSPEL.

CREATE a clean heart in me, O God, and grant that I may listen to Thy holy Gospel with respect, and bless Thy Name for ever.

AT THE GOSPEL

MAYEST Thou be ever adored and praised, O Lord, who, not content to instruct and inform us by Thy prophets and apostles, hast even vouchsafed to speak to us by Thy only Son our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, commanding us by a voice from Heaven to hear Him; O grant that we may so improve by His doctrine and example in the love of Thy holy Name, and of Thy holy Law, that we may shew forth by our lives whose disciples we are, that we may no longer follow the corrupt inclinations of flesh and blood, but master all our passions, that we may be ever directed by Thy light, and strengthened by Thy grace, to walk in the way of Thy commandments and to serve Thee with clean hearts; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE NICENE CREED

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God of God; Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten not made; consubstantial with the

Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, AND WAS MADE MAN, [*Kneel in reverence for Christ's Incarnation.*] He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. The third day, according to the scriptures, He rose again; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father, and He shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified: Who spoke by the prophets. And One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead, and life of the world to come. Amen.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

ACCEPT O holy Father, almighty and eternal God, this unspotted Host, which I, Thy unworthy servant, offer unto Thee for my many sins, my faults, and my carelessness. I offer it also for all here present in this Church, as well as for all faithful Christians, both living and dead, that it may help both them and me to gain eternal life.

AT THE OFFERING OF THE CHALICE.

WE offer Thee, O Lord the chalice of salvation, humbly begging Thy mercy, that it may ascend to Thee for our salvation, and that of the whole world. Amen.

OFFERING OF THE FAITHFUL.

The Priest makes the following prayer for himself and for the people:

PRAYER.

ACCEPT us, O Lord, who come to Thee with contrite and humble hearts: and grant that the sacrifice we offer this day in Thy sight may be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

BLESSING OF THE BREAD AND WINE.

PRAYER.

COME, O almighty and eternal God, and bless this sacrifice prepared for the glory of Thy holy Name.

WASHING OF THE FINGERS.

PRAYER.

O JESUS, most pure of heart: O spotless Lamb of God; help me that I may keep my heart pure; that all through my life I may never displease Thee by any wicked thing. Give me the blessing of the clean of heart.

PRAYER TO THE BLESSED TRINITY.

The Priest returns to the middle of the Altar, and, bowing down, offers the Sacrifice to the Most Holy Trinity.

PRAYER.

O BLESSED Trinity i Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, accept this Holy Mass which we offer Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honour of the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, of Blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, St. Joseph, my Angel Guardian and patron Saints. And may all the Saints and Angels whom we now honour upon earth, intercede for us in Heaven. Amen.

THE ORATE FRATRES OR "BRETHREN PRAY."

The Priest turns to the congregation, and, with his hands stretched out, invites them to pray with him.

PRAYER.

BRETHREN, pray that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the Father Almighty.

The Clerk answers:

MAY the Lord receive this sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His Name, for our benefit, and that of all His holy Church.

THE SECRET PRAYERS.

The Priest now prays in a low tone of voice.

During this time, do you in charity think of the thousands who are to pass to-day from this world to the next. Say most earnestly for them this

PRAYER.

HEART of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on the dying.

THE PREFACE.

The *Preface* leads to the *Canon*, and the Altar bell is rung to tell us that the Priest is entering upon the most solemn part of the Mass.

World without end,
Amen.
The Lord be with you.
And with Thy Spirit.
Lift up your hearts.
We have lifted them up to the Lord.
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God,
It is meet and just.

IT is truly meet and just, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, through Christ our Lord. Through Whom the Angels praise Thy majesty, adore Thee, reverence Thee, and sing Thy everlasting praise. Together with them we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst allow our voices also to be admitted, whilst we humbly say:—

THE SANCTUS.

(*The bell rings.*)

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

THE CANON OF THE MASS.

MOST merciful Father, Who hast given us Thy only Son to be our daily Sacrifice, incline Thine ear to our prayers, and favour our desires; protect, unite, and govern Thy whole Church throughout the world; pour forth Thy blessings on his present Holiness, on our Bishop, and all true professors of the Catholic faith.

I OFFER Thee, O Eternal Father, with this Thy minister at the altar, this oblation of the Body and Blood of Thy only Son, to Thy honour and glory; in remembrance of my Saviour's passion, in thanksgiving for all thy benefits, in satisfaction for all my sins, and for the obtaining of Thy grace, whereby I may be enabled to live virtuously and die happily. I desire Thee likewise to accept it, O God, for my parents [*if alive*], relatives, friends and benefactors; grant them all blessings, spiritual and temporal. I offer it up also [*name the particular intention*]. Likewise for all that are in misery; for those that I have in any way injured either by word or deed; for all my enemies, for all those for whom my prayers are desired, especially *N.*; for the conversion of all sinners, and enlightening all that sit in darkness. Pour forth Thy blessings on all, according to their different necessities. Through the merits of Thy only Son our Lord.

GIVE ear, we beseech Thee, to the prayers of Thy servant, who is here appointed to make this oblation in our behalf; and grant it may be effectual for the obtaining of all those blessings which he asks for us.

BEHOLD, O Lord, we all here present to Thee in this bread and wine the symbols of our perfect union. Grant, O Lord, that they may be made for us the true Body and Blood of Thy dear Son; that, being consecrated to Thee by this holy Victim, we may live in Thy service, and depart this life in Thy grace.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE HOST.

I BELIEVE, O Jesus, that Thou art truly present here, as God and Man, under the form of bread. I adore Thee with the deepest reverence, as my Lord and my God. O Jesus, may I live for Thee only, may I die for Thee gladly: O Jesus, living or dying, let me be Thine!

ELEVATION OF THE CHALICE.

O MY Saviour, I believe that Thou art here. I believe that Thy most Precious Blood, which was poured out once upon the Cross for a sacrifice to atone for our sins, is substantially present in this chalice, under the appearance of wine. Ah! holy Blood of my Redeemer, I beseech Thee, wash and purify me from all my sins.

AFTER THE ELEVATION.

O JESUS, Who after Thy death upon the Cross was laid in the grave and didst raise Thyself to life on the third day, help me to keep my soul in the life of grace. Help me so to live that on the last day I may rise in glory and be happy with Thee in Heaven.

PRAYER FOR THE DEAD.

O MOST merciful Lord Jesus, give unto them eternal rest. Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants, who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and sleep in the sleep of peace. [*Name.*] To these, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray.

INSTRUCTED by Thy saving precepts, and following Thy divine institution, we presume to say :—

OUR Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

DELIVER us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come; and by the prayers of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and all the Saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that, with Thy help we may be always free from sin and safe from harm. Through the same Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord, Who with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, God, world without end. Amen.

AT THE BREAKING OF THE HOST.

THY Body was broken and Thy Blood was shed for us; grant, O sweet Jesus, that we, who receive Thee in this Holy Sacrament, may ever believe in Thee, and hope in Thee, and love Thee, more and more. Amen.

THE AGNUS DEI.

LAMB of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world have mercy on us. Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

PREPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

LORD Jesus Christ, who saidst to Thy Apostles, Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; look not upon my sins but upon the faith of Thy Church, and give her that peace which Thou dost love to see among her children; who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

LORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, Who, by the will of Thy Father and by the power of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy death given life to the world; deliver me by this, Thy most Sacred Body and Blood, from all my sins and from all evils; and make me always follow Thy commandments, and never let me be separated from Thee; Who, with the same God and Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

AT THE COMMUNION.

MAY this Holy Communion, which I am about to receive, O Lord, keep my soul and body from all evil. Who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

I WILL take the Bread of Heaven, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

The Priest strikes his breast three times saying:

LORD, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word and my soul shall be healed.

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

O MY Jesus, I believe that thou art truly present in this Holy Sacrament, I love Thee above all things, and I desire Thee with my whole soul, but since I cannot now receive Thee sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace Thee as if Thou wert already come, I unite myself wholly to Thee. Never suffer me to separate from Thee.

WHAT shall I give to the Lord for all that He hath given to me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord. Praising I will call upon the Lord, and I shall be saved from my enemies.

PRAYER.

DEAR Jesus, wash my soul in Thy Precious Blood. May the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to everlasting life. Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ in satisfaction for my sins, and for the needs of Holy Church. Amen.

AT THE ABLUTIONS.

GRANT, O Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth we may receive with a pure mind; and may it do us good both for time and eternity. Amen.

MAY Thy Body, O Lord, which I have received, and Thy Blood which I have drunk remain with me; and grant that no stain of sin may be left on my soul, which has been fed with such pure and holy Sacraments. Who livest and reignest one God, world without end. Amen.

THE POST COMMUNION.

MY God, I thank Thee for all Thou hast done for me. In return for all Thy mercies I wish never more to displease Thee. Make me wholly thine, and let me always love Thee more and more.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

JESUS, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like to Thine. O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I implore, that I may ever love Thee more and more. O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee. Saint Joseph, friend of the Sacred Heart, pray for us.

Let us bless the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

(*In Masses for the dead.*)

May they rest in peace. Amen.

The Priest bowing down before the Altar says:

PRAYER.

O HOLY Trinity, let what I have done be pleasing to Thee; and grant that the sacrifice which I, though unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy majesty, may be accepted by Thee; and through Thy mercy may I, and all for whom it has been offered, receive forgiveness of our sins. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

THE LAST GOSPEL.

The beginning of the holy Gospel according to St. John.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God; the same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was made nothing that was made: In Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to give testimony of the light. He was the true light which enlightened every man that cometh into this world. He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God: to those that believe in His name, who are born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH [*Here the people kneel down*], and dwelt among us; and we saw His glory, as it were the glory of the Only-Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

Great God, we thank Thee for the grace
Of hearing Holy Mass this day;
On Sundays may we always come
To hear the Holy Mass and pray.
And may the grace of Holy Mass
Be with us still in all our need.
And keep us from the stain of sin,
In every thought and word and deed.

THE DIVINE PRAISES.*

The Divine Praises are generally said by the Priest at the end of Mass and Vespers.

Blessed be God.
Blessed be His holy Name.
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.
Blessed be the Name of Jesus.
Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.
Blessed be Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar.
Blessed be the great mother of God, Mary most holy.
Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

*Indulgence: One year for every time it is said.

The Manner of Assisting at Mass and Vespers.

LOW MASS.

According to the Rubrics of the Missal, all assisting at Low Mass should kneel during the whole service, except at the Gospel. Custom, however, has modified the law as follows:

1. When the celebrant enters the sanctuary, all shall rise. They remain standing until the Priest descends from the Altar to begin Mass, when all shall kneel.

2. They remain kneeling until the Gospel. As the Altar boy ascends to place the Missal on the left side of the Altar, all shall rise and remain standing during the Gospel (and during the *Credo*, should it be said), until the celebrant says "*Dominus Vobiscum.*"

3. While the Priest is making the announcements, or preaching, the people should be seated. If the Gospel is read to the congregation, they should stand.

4. Should the *Credo* be said, the congregation genuflects with the Priest at the words "*et incarnatus est* * * * ET HOMO FACTUS EST."

5. After "*Dominus Vobiscum*" all sit down and continue so till the *Sanctus*, when they shall reverently kneel. Thus they remain during the Priest's Communion and also during the Communion of the faithful, should there be any to receive.

6. When the Priest receives the first ablution, all may sit down.

7. They kneel again, however, as soon as he goes to the book.

8. After the blessing, all rise and stand during the last Gospel, genuflecting at "ET VERBUM, CARO FACTUM EST."

9. When the Priest descends from the Altar, they kneel and recite with him the prayers after Mass.

10. *Not until the Priest has retired from the Sanctuary should any person leave the church or his place therein.*

HIGH MASS.

11. On entrance of the celebrant all rise.

12. The congregation kneel when the Priest intones the *Asperges me*, and stand when he sprinkles them with holy water, and remain standing until the prayer is sung. They may sit down while the Priest is vesting.

13. As the Priest descends from the Altar to begin Mass they kneel.

14. At the intonation of the "*Gloria*" all stand, and as the celebrant takes his seat, all sit down.

15. When he reascends the Altar, all rise and stand during the singing of the prayers. (*It is customary to kneel during the singing of the prayer for the departed, in Masses of* REQUIEM.)

16. When he begins to *read* the Epistle, all sit down, and arise as the Altar boy ascends with the Missal to the Gospel side.

17. Should there be a sermon, they kneel during the "*Veni Creator*," and stand while the preacher reads the Gospel.

18. When the celebrant leaves his seat to intone the "*Credo*," all rise and remain standing while he recites it, genuflecting at "*et incarnatus est*," and sitting down when the celebrant is seated.

19. During the singing of "*et incarnatus est* * * * ET HOMO FACTUS EST" all kneel, and at its close re-seat themselves. A different custom exists in many well regulated churches.

20. As the Priest again ascends the Altar, all rise, and sit down again after he has sung "*Oremus.*"

21. When he sings "*Per onmia sæcula sæculorum*," at the Preface, all rise and stand until the *Sanctus*, when they kneel and remain kneeling till after the Communions of both Priest and people, and then sit down during the purification and covering of the chalice.

22. When the celebrant goes to the Book, all stand. They stand during prayers, kneel for blessing, and stand during the last Gospel, at the end of which they kneel and *remain so till the celebrant has left the Sanctuary*.

SOLEMN HIGH MASS.

The rules are the same as for High Mass. Note, however:

23. That the people do not stand while the celebrant *reads* the Gospel, but only when the Deacon commences with "*Dominus Vobiscum*" to sing it.

24. When the altar boy incenses the congregation at the Offertory, all should stand.

VESPERS.

25. All should stand when the celebrant enters the Sanctuary, and remain standing until he has arrived at the Altar.

26. All should kneel while the celebrant is saying the first prayer at the foot of the Altar; they rise when he rises to go to his seat, and remain standing until the celebrant sits down after intoning the *Deus in adjutorum*.

27. At the *Gloria Patri* at the end of each Psalm, all should bow the head, but not stand up.

28. During the singing of the *Chapter* at the end of the psalms all should stand up and remain standing until the celebrant is seated. If the celebrant should kneel during the singing of the hymn, the people should kneel also.

29. During the singing of the *Magnificat* and Prayer, the people should stand, making the sign of the cross at the beginning of the *Magnificat*.

30. When the celebrant kneels at the Altar, before the exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, all should kneel, and remain so until the Blessed Sacrament is put into the tabernacle at the end of the Benediction.

CONCERNING THE CHOIR.

31. All members are governed by the foregoing rules in so far as they do not interfere with the singing.

32. They should try to give the responses in the tone assumed by the celebrant or given them by the organist. A Sanctuary Choir should never fail here. The organist can do much to help both celebrant and choir by a timely touch of the proper note at critical moments.

33. The celebrant should *never* be kept waiting for the choir to finish. The interlude at the Offertory should end at the "*Orate fratres*;" the *Sanctus* should close at the single stroke of the bell; and the *Benedictus* should close at the "*Nobis quoque peccatoribus.*" Should the celebrant not be ready, then the organist will do well to softly run over the notes of the "*Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.*"

Spiritual Canticles.

THE Sovereign Pontiff, Pius VII., in order to encourage the faithful to sing spiritual canticles, and to check, as far as possible, the singing of dangerous profane songs, by a rescript from the Office of the Secretary of Memorials, Jan. 16, 1817, granted:

An indulgence of one year, every time, to all who shall promote the singing of spiritual canticles.

An indulgence of one hundred days to all who, with at least contrite heart, shall practise this pious exercise.

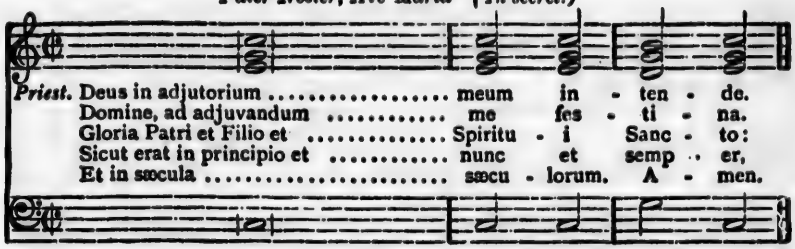
A plenary indulgence, once a month, to all who, having promoted or practised this pious exercise during the month, shall, on any day, being truly penitent, after confession and communion, pray for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff.

"Sing ye to the Lord a *New Canticle:* sing well unto Him with a loud voice, and bless His name." (Ps. xxxii., 3, xcv., 2.)

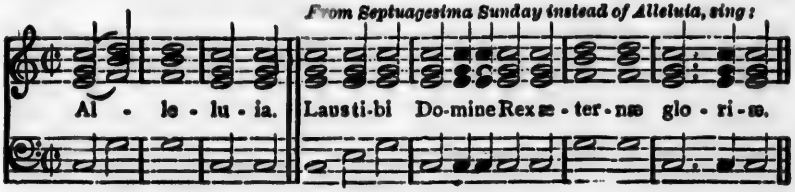
"I will sing to the Lord, who gaveth me good things; yea, I will sing to the name of the Lord the most high." (Ps. xii., 6.)

FIRST VESPERS.

Pater Noster, Ave Maria (In secret.)

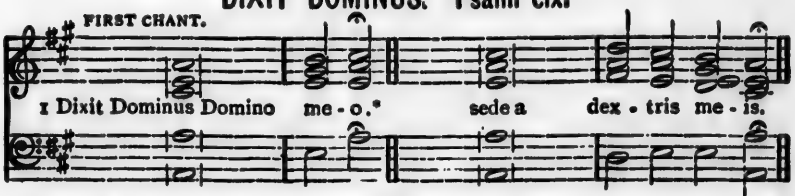


From Septuagesima Sunday instead of Alleluia, sing:



DIXIT DOMINUS. Psalm cix.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Donec ponam ini - mi - cos tu - os * scabellum pe - dum tu - o - rum.

3 Virgam virtutis tuæ, emittet Dominus ex Si - on:* dominare in medio inimi - co - rum tu - o - rum.

4 Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ, in splendoribus sanc - to - rum: * ex utero ante luci - ferum ge - nui te.

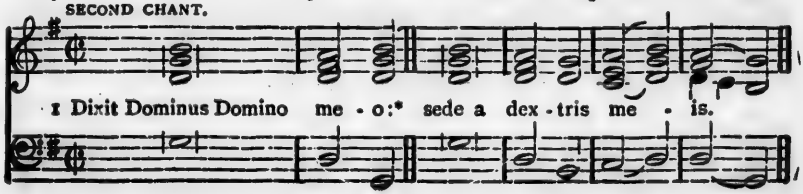
5 Juravit Dominus, et non pœnite - bit e - um:* Tu es Sacerdos in æternum, secundum ordi - nem Mel - chi - sedech.

6 Dominus a dextris tu - is, * confregit in die iræ su - æ re - ges.

7 Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ru - i - nas; * conquassabit capita in terra mul - to - rum

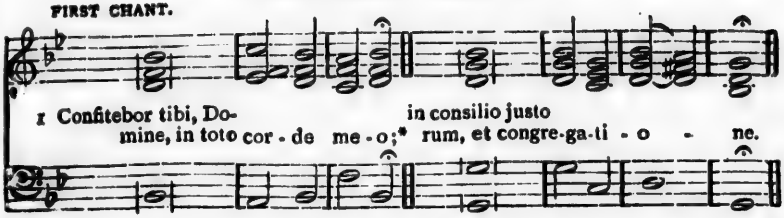
8 De torrente in via bi - bet; * propterea exal-ta-bit ca-put. *Gloria Patri, etc.*

SECOND CHANT.



CONFITEBOR. Psalm cx.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Magna o - pera Do - mini,* exquisita in omnes volun - tates e - jus.

3 Confessio et magnificentia o - pus e - jus, * et justitia ejus manet in sæ - culum sæ - culi.

4 Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors et mise - ra - tor Do - minus:* escam dedit ti men - ti - bus se.

5 Memor erit in sæculum testa - men - ti su - i;* virtutem operum suorum an - nuntiabit po - pulo su - o:

6 Ut det illis hæredi - ta - tem gen - tium:* opera manuum ejus veritas et ju - di - cium.

7 Fidelia omnia mandata ejus confirmata in sæ - culum sæ - culi, * facta in veritate et æ - qui - tate.

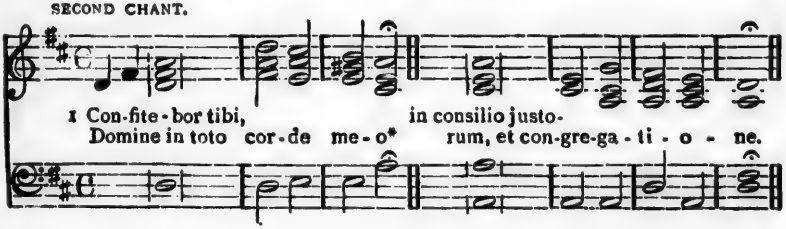
8 Redemptionem misit po - pulo su - o;* mandavit in æternum testa - men - tum su - um.

9 Sanctum et terrible no - men e - jus:* initium sapientiæ ti - mor Do - mini.

10 Intellectus bonus omnibus faci - en - tibus e - um: * laudatio ejus manet in sæ - culum sæ - culi.

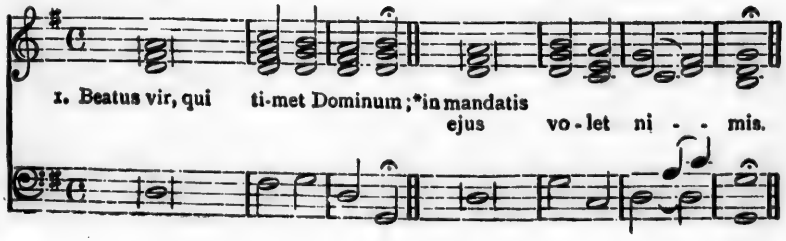
Gloria Patri, etc.

SECOND CHANT.



BEATUS VIR. Psalm cxi.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Potens in terra erit se - men e - jus; * generatio rectorum be - ne - di - ce - tur.

3 Gloria et divitiæ in do - mo e - jus; * et justitia ejus manet in sœ - culum sœ - culi.

4 Exortum est in tenebris lu - men rec - tis: * misericors, et mise - ra - tor, et justus.

5 Jucundus homo, qui miseretur et commodat; disponet sermones suos in ju - di - cio; * quia in æternum non - com - mo - ve - bitur.

6 In memoria æterna e - rit jus - tus: * ab auditione mala non ti - me - bit.

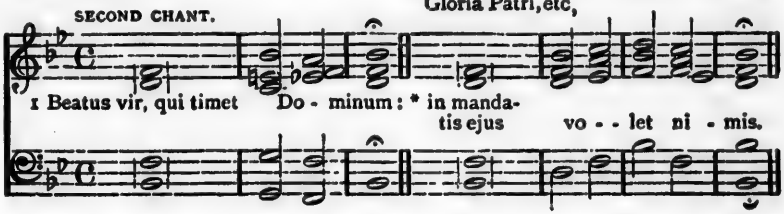
7 Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino; confirmatum - est - cor e - jus: * non commovebitur, donec despiciat ini - mi - cos - su - os.

8 Dispersit, dedit pauperibus; justitia ejus manet in sœ - culum sœ - culi: * cornu ejus exalta - bi - tur in gloria.

9 Peccator videbit, et irasce - tur, dentibus suis fremet, et ta - bes - cet: * desiderium pecca - to - rum pe - ri - bit.

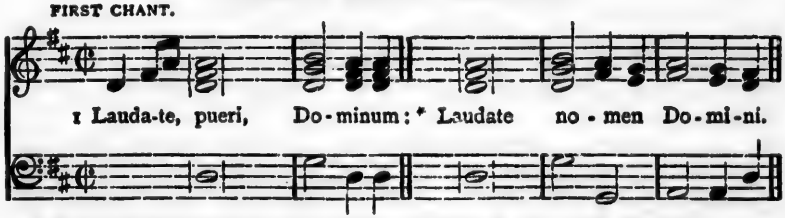
Gloria Patri, etc,

SECOND CHANT.



LAUDATE PUERI. Psalm cxii.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Sit nomen Domini be-ne-dic-tum, * ex hoc nunc, et us-que in sœ-culum.

3 A solis ortu usque ad - oc - ca - sum, * laudabile no - men Do - mini.

4 Excelsus super omnes gen - tes Dominus, * et super cœlos glo - ria e - jus.

5 Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in al - tis ha - bitat, * et humilia respicit in cœ - lo et in terra?

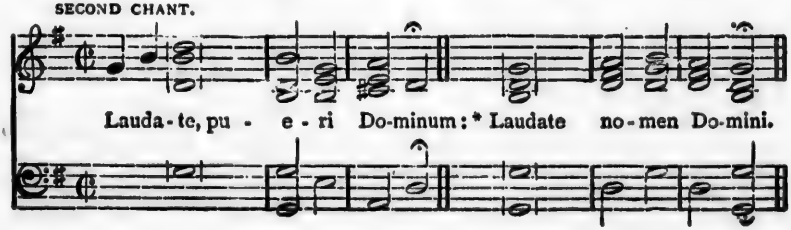
6 Suscitans a ter - ra in - opem, * et de stercore eri - gens pau - perem.

7 Ut collocet eum cum prin - ci - pibus, * cum principibus po-puli su-i.

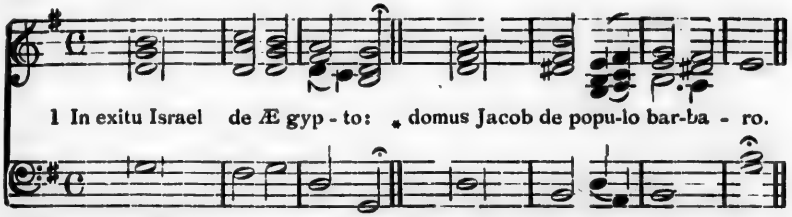
8 Qui habitare facit steril - em - in - domo, * matrem filiorum - læ - tantem

Gloria Patri, etc.

SECOND CHANT.



In Exitu Israel. Psalm cxiii.



2 Facta est Judæa sancitifi - ca - tio e - jus, * Israel po - tes - tas e jus.

3 Mare vi - dit, et fu - git: * Jordanis conver - sus est retror - sum.

4 Montes exultaverunt ut a-ri- etes,* et colles si-cut a-gni o-vium.

5 Quid est tibi, mare - quod fu - gis - ti? * et tu, Jordanis, quia conver-sus es re - tror sum?

6 Montes, exultastis si-cut a-ri-etes?* et colles, si-cut a-gni o-vium?

7 A facie Domini mo - ta est ter - ra,* a facie De - i Jacob.

8 Qui convertit petram in sta-gna a - qua-rum, * et rupem in fon-tes a - qua - rium.

9 Non nobis, Dom - ne, non no- bis, * sed nomini tu-o da glo-ri-am.

10 Super misericordia tua et veri-ta - te tu - a; *nequando dicant gentes: Ubi est De-us e-o-rum?

11 Deus autem nos - ter in cœ - lo.: * omnia quæcumque vo-lu-it, fe-cit.

12 Simulacra gentium argen - tum et au-rum,* opera ma-nu-um ho-minum.

13 Os habent, et non - lo - quen - tur:* oculos habent, et non-vi-de-bunt.

14 Aures habent, et - non au - dient; * nares habent, et non o-do-ra-bunt.

15 Manus habent, et non palpa bunt; pedes habent, et non am - bu - la - bunt;* non clamabunt in gut-tu-re-su-o.

16 Similes illis fiant qui fa - ciunt e-a* et omnes qui con-fi-dunt in e-is.

17 Domus Israel spera-vit in Do-mino? * adjutor eorum et protec - tor e - o-rum est.

18 Domus Aaron spera - vit in Do - mino; * adjutor eorum et protec-tor e - o - rum est.

19 Qui timent Dominum, spera ve - runt in Do - mino; * adjutor eorum et protec-tor e-o-rum est.

20 Dominus memor fu - it nos - tri, * et bene - dixit nobis.

21 Benedixit do-mui Is-ra-el, * bene - dixit do - mui A - a - ron.

22 Benedixit ommibus qui ti - ment Do - mi - num, * pusillis cum - ma - jo - ri - bus.

23 Ajiciat Domi - nus su - per vos, * super vos, et super fi - li - os ves - tros.

24 Benedicti - vos a Do-mino, * qui fecit cœ - lum et ter - ram.

25 Cœlum - cœli Do - mino: * terram autem dedit fili - is ho - minum.

26 Non mortui lauda - bunt te, Do - mine, * neque omnes qui descendunt in in - fer - num.

27 Sed nos qui vivimus, bene - dicimus Do - mino, * ex hoc nunc, et us - que in sæ - cu - lum.

Gloria Patri, etc.

Laudate Dominum. Psalm cxvi.

(*This Psalm is often sung in place of* "In exitu Israel.")

FIRST CHANT.

1 Laudate Dominum, om - nes gen - tes;* Laudate eum, om - nes po - - puli.
2 Quoniam confir - mata est super nos miseri - cor - dia e - - jus:* et veritas Do- mini manet in æ - ter - num.

SECOND CHANT.

1 Lau-da-te Dominum, om - nes gen-tes:* Laudate eum om-nes po - puli.

THIRD CHANT.

Lau - da - te Dominum omnes gentes Laudate eum om-nes po-pu i-

FOURTH CHANT.

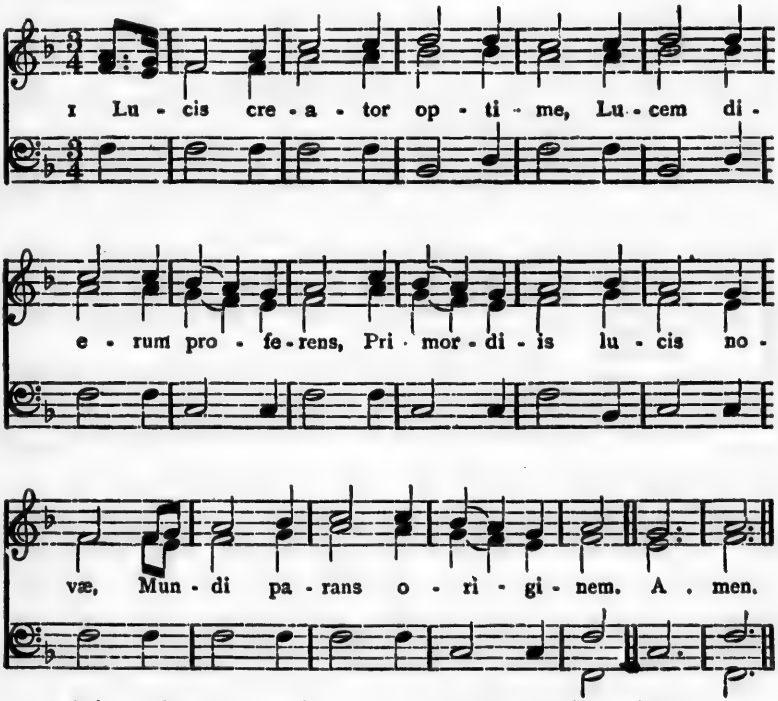
Lau - da - te Dominum om-nes gentes Laudate eum om-nes po-pu-li.

Hymnus.

LUCIS CREATOR.

(From Pentecost to Advent, and from Second Sunday after Epiphany to First Sunday in Lent.)

FIRST CHANT



2 Qui mane junctum vesperi
Diem vocari præcipis:
Illabitur tetrum chaos,
Audi preces cum fletibus.

3 Ne mens gravata crimine,
Vitæ sit exul munere,
Dum nil perenne cogitat,
Seseque culpis illigat.

4 Cœleste pulset ostium,
Vitale tollat præmium:
Vitemus omne noxium,
Purgemus omne pessimum.

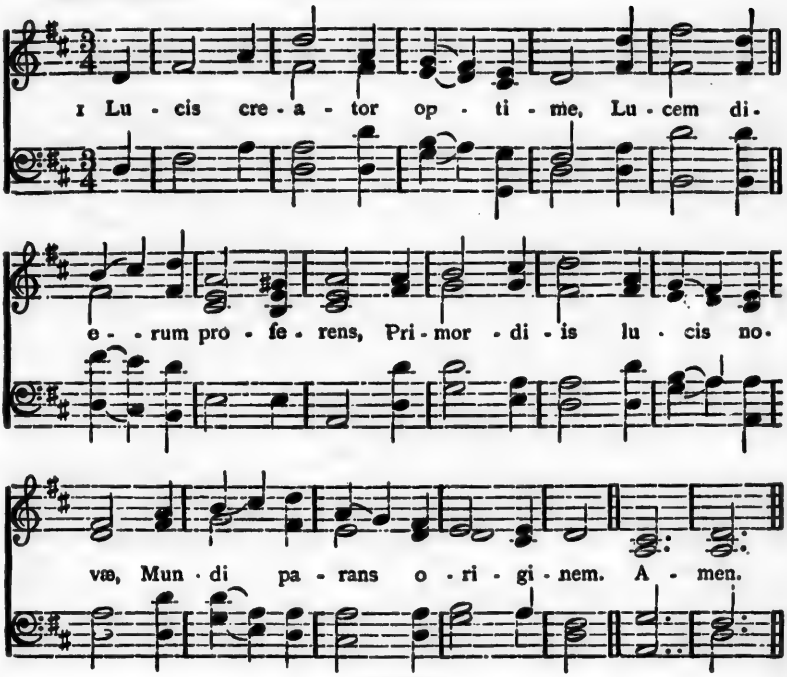
5 Præsta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.
Amen.

℣ Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea.

℟ Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

LUCIS CREATOR

SECOND CHANT.



CREATOR ALME.

CHANT, PAGES 6 AND 7.] *(For Advent.)*

1 CREATOR alme siderum,
Æterna lux credentium;
Jesu, Redemptor omnium,
Intende votis supplicum.

2 Qui dæmonis ne fraudibus
Periret orbis, impetu
Amoris actus, languidi
Mundi medela factus es.

3 Commune qui mundi nefas
Ut expiares, ad Crucem
E Virginis Sacrario
Intacta prodis victima

4 Cujus potestas gloriæ,
Nomenque cum primum sonat,
Et cœlites et inferi
Tremente curvantur genu.

5 Te deprecamur, ultimæ
Magnum diei Judicem:
Armis supernæ gratiæ
Defende nos ab hostibus.

6 Virtus, honor, laus, gloria
Deo Patri cum Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

℣ Rorate cœli desuper, et nubes pluant justum.

℟ Aperiatur terra, et germinet Salvatorem.

AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

CHANT PAGES 6 AND 7.] (*For Lent*).

1 AUDI, benigne Conditor,
Nostras preces cum fletibus,
In hoc sacro jejunio
Fusas quadragenario.

2 Scrutator alme cordium,
Infirma tu scis virium:
Ad te reversis exhibe
Remissionis gratiam.

3 Multum quidem peccavimus,
Sed parce confitentibus:
Ad nominis laudem tui
Confer medelam languidis.

4 Concede nostrum conteri
Corpus per abstinentiam:
Culpæ ut relinquant pabulum
Jejuna corda criminum.

5 Præsta, beata Trinitas,
Concede, simplex Unitas,
Ut fructuosa sint tuis.
Jejuniorum munera. Amen.

℣ Angelis suis Deus mandavit de te. ℟ Ut custodiant te in omnibus viis tuis

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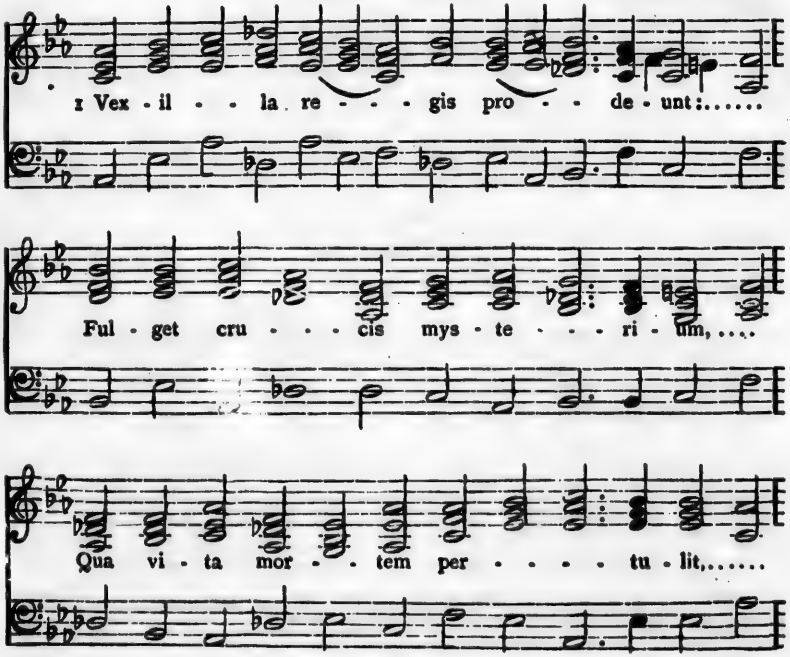
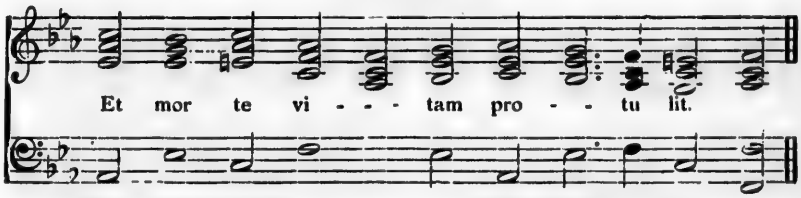
VEXILLA REGIS.

(*For Passion time.*)

GREGORIAN CHANT



VEXILLA REGIS—CONTINUED.



2 Quæ vulnerata lanceæ
Mucrone diro, criminum
Ut nos lavaret sordibus,
Manavit unda et sanguine.

3 Impleta sunt quæ concinit
David fideli carmine.
Dicendo nationibus:
Regnavit a lingo Deus.

4 Arbor decora et fulgida,
Ornata Regis purpura,
Electa digno stipite
Tam sancta membra tangere.

5 Beata cujus brachiis
Pretium pependit sæculi,
Statera facta corporis,
Tulitque prædam tartari.

6 O Crux, ave, spes unica,
Hoc Passionis tempore
Piis adauge gratiam,
Reisque dele crimina.

7 Te, fons salutis Trinitas.
Collaudet omnis spiritus:
Quibus Crucis victoriam
Largiris, adde præmium.

℣ Eripe me, Domine, ab homine malo. ℟ A viro iniquo eripe me.

Ad Regias Agni.

CHANT PAGES 6 AND 7.] (*For Paschal time.*)

1 AD REGIAS Agni dapes,
Stolis amicti candidis,
Post transitum Maris Rubri,
Christo canamus Principi.

2 Divina cujus charitas
Sacrum propinat saguinem,
Almique membra corporis
Amor Sacerdos immolat,

3 Sparsum cruorem postibus
Vastator horret Angelus:
Fugitque divisum mare,
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.

4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,
Paschalis idem Victima.
Et pura puris mentibus
Sinceritatis azyma.

5 O vera cœli Victima,
Subjecta cui sunt tartara,
Soluta mortis vincula,
Recepta vitæ præmia.

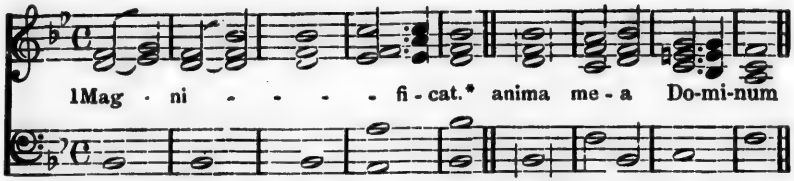
6 Victor, subactis inferis.
Trophæa Christus explicat,
Cœloque aperto, subditum,
Regem tenebrarum trahit.

7 Ut sis perenne mentibus
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,
A morte dira criminum
Vitæ renatos libera.

8 Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

℣ Mane nobiscum, Domine. Alleluia. ℟ Quoniam advesperascit. Alleluia.

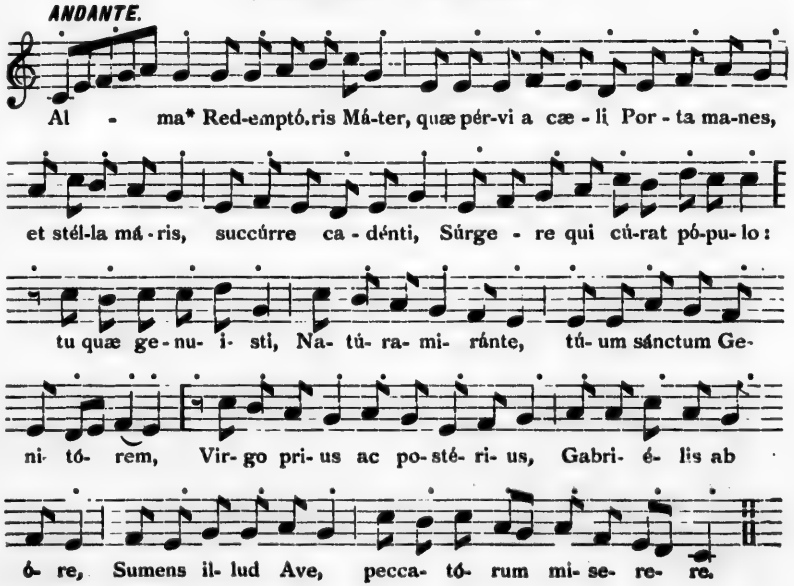
Magnificat.



2 Et exultavit spiritus me - us: * in Deo salu - ta - ri me - o.
3 Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ su-æ: * ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent, omnes gen-ra-ti-o-nes.
4 Quia fecit mihi magna qui po - tens est: * et sanctum no - men e - jus.
5 Et misericordia ejus a progenie in pro-ge nies: * timen-ti-bus e-um.
6 Fecit potentiam in brachio su - o: * dispersit superbos mente cor - dis su -i.
7 Deposuit potentes de se - de: * et exal - ta - vit hu - miles.
8 Esurientes implevit bo - nis: * et divites dimit - sit - in - an es.
9 Suscepit Israel puerum su - um:* recordatus misericor diæ su - æ.
10 Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros;* Abraham et semini e - jus in - sæ - cula.
Gloria Patri, etc.

No 1.—Alma Redemptoris Mater,

(From Advent to Purification.)



No. 2—Alma Redemptoris.

SOLO.

1. Al - ma, Al-ma, Al - - - - - - ma, Re-demp-to-ris Ma-ter quæ
2. Sur-ge-re qui cu-rat Pop - - - - - u - lo tu quæ ge-nu is - ti Na-
3. Vir - go pri-us ac - pos - te-ri-us, Ga-bri-elis ab o - re Su-

1. per - vi - a cœ - li, Por - ta ma - nes et stel - la ma - ris
2. tu - ra mi - ran-te Tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - ren
3. mens il-lud a - ve Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re

CHORUS.

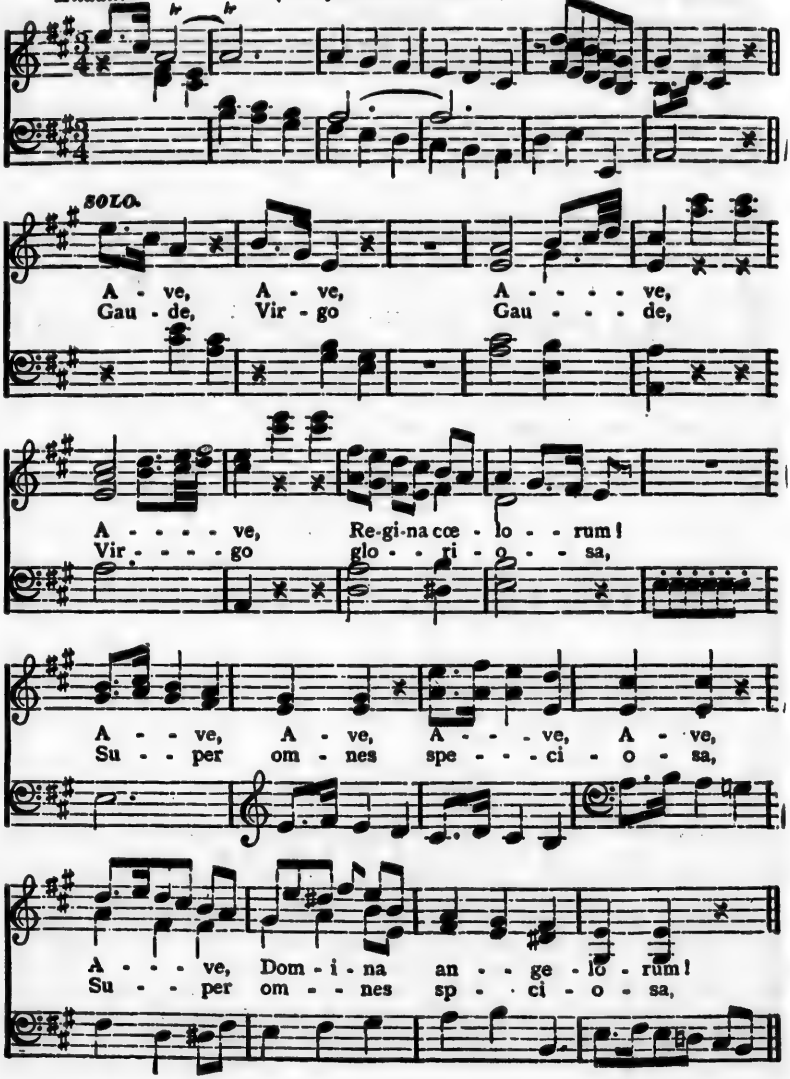
1. suc - cur- re - ca - den - ti. Por - ta ma - nes - et
2. tu - um sanc-tum Ge - ni torem. Tu - um sanc - tum
3. Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - rere. Pec - ca - to - rum

1. Stel - la ma - ris, suc - cur - re ca - den - ti.
2. Ge - ni - to - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni torem.
3. mi - se - re - re Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - rere.

AVE REGINA.

(Purification till Easter.)

B. CARR.



AVE REGINA—Continued

CHORUS. ***Pastorale.***

TENOR.

Sal - ve, ra - dix, sal - ve, por - ta,
Va - le, O val - de de - - co - ra!

Sal - ve, ra - dix, sal - ve, por - ta,
Va - le, O val - de de - - co - ra!

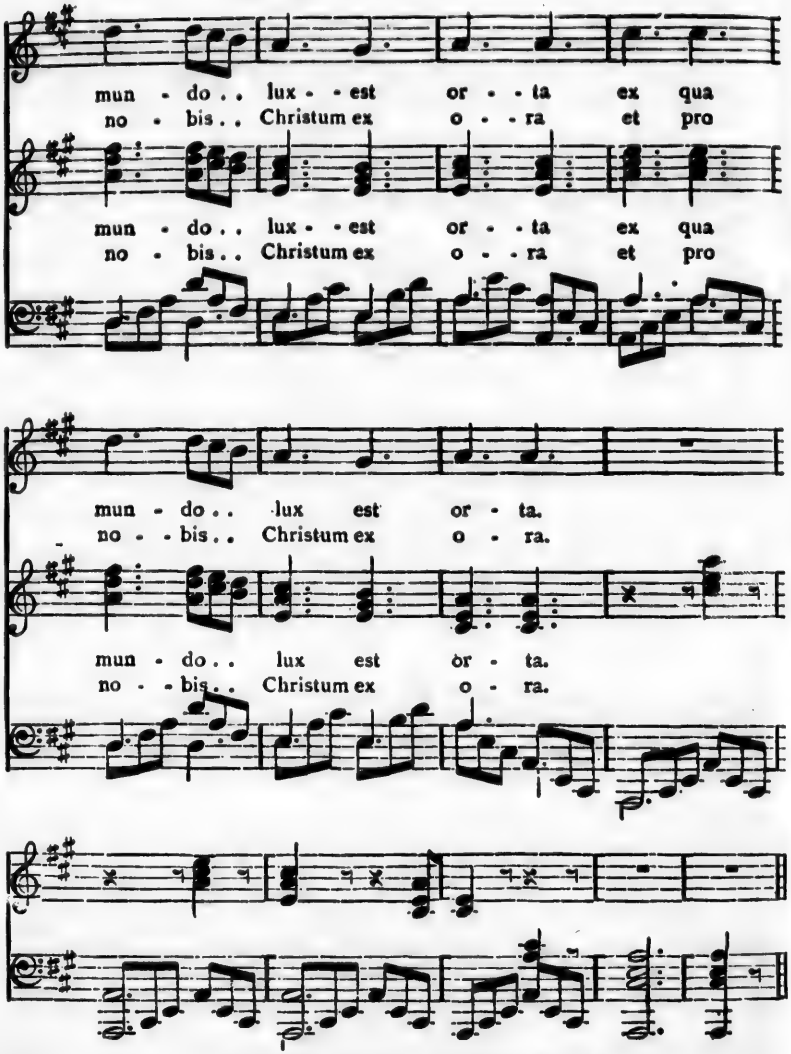
Ex qua mun - do Lux est or - ta.
Et pro no - bis Christ - um ex - o - ra.

Ex qua mun - do Lux est or - ta.
Et pro no - bis Christ - um ex - o - ra.

Sal ve, ra - dix, sal - ve por - ta, Ex qua
Et pro no - bis Christum ex - o - ra. Et pro

Sal - ve, ra - dix, sal - ve por - ta, Ex qua
Et pro no - bis Christum ex - o - ra. Et pro

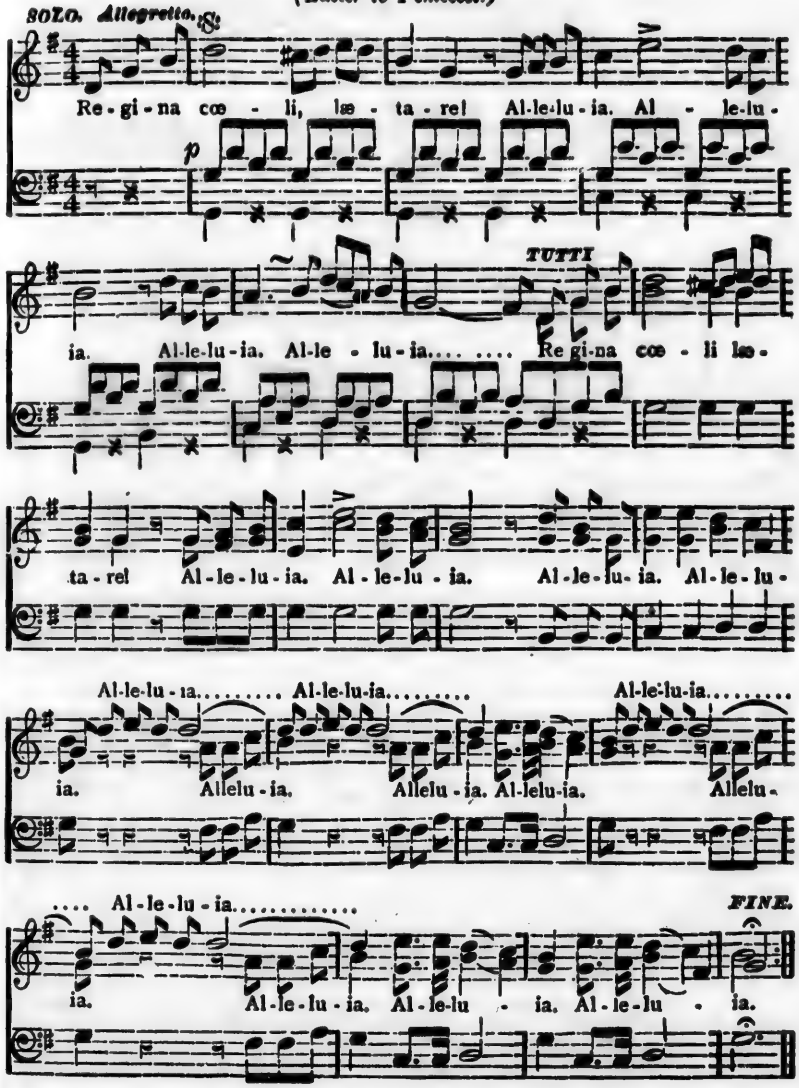
AVE REGINA—Continued.



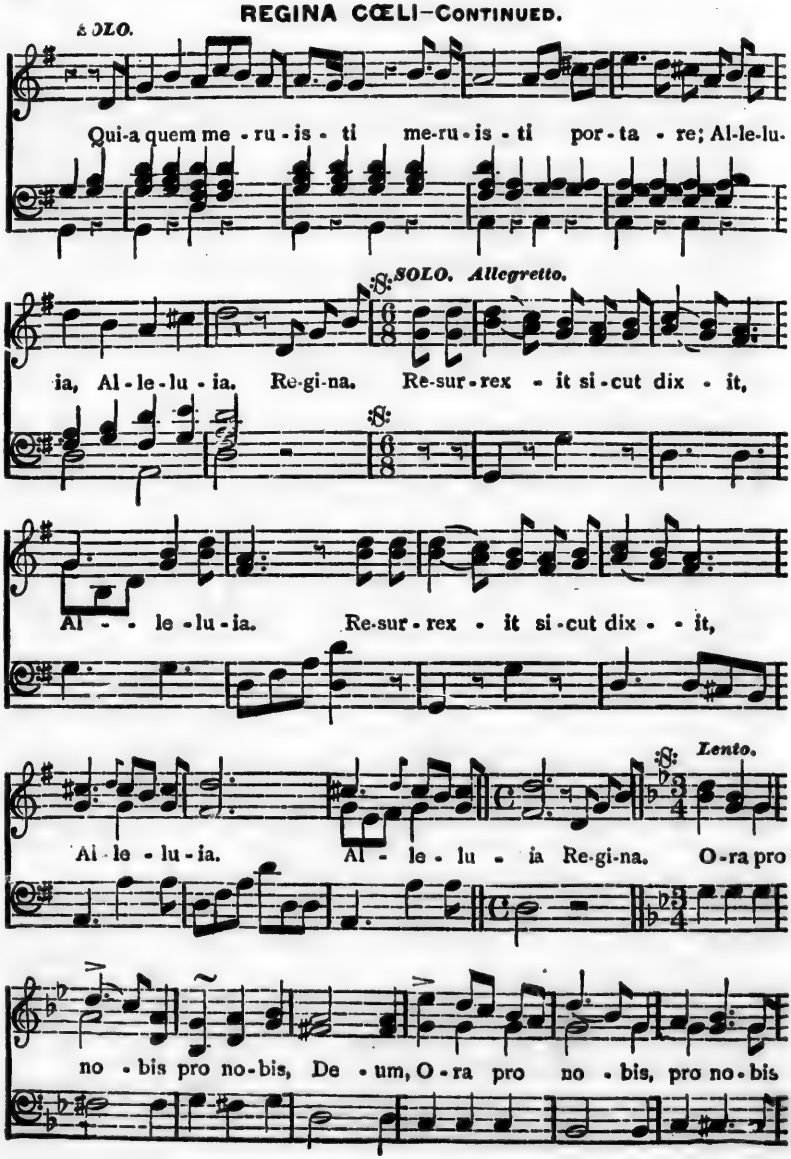
℣ Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.
℟ Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

REGINA CŒLI—No. 1.

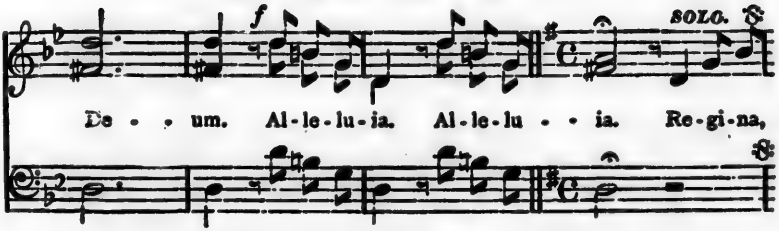
(Easter to Pentecost.)


SOLO. Allegretto.
Re-gi-na cœ - li, læ - ta - re! Al-le-lu-ia. Al - le-lu-
p
ia. Al-le-lu-ia. Al-le - lu-ia.... .... Re gi-na cœ - li læ-
TUTTI
ta-re! Al-le-lu-ia. Al-le-lu-ia. Al-le-lu-ia. Al-le-lu-
Al-le-lu-ia..... Al-le-lu-ia..... Al-le-lu-ia.....
ia. Allelu-ia. Allelu-ia. Al-lelu-ia. Allelu-
.... Al-le-lu-ia.....
FINE.
ia. Al-le-lu-ia. Al-le-lu - ia. Al-le-lu - ia.

REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.



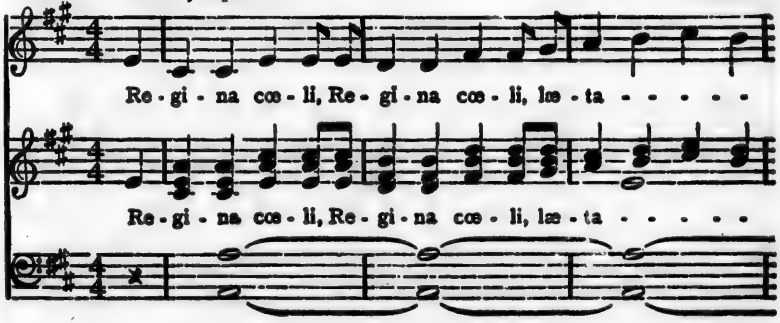
REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.



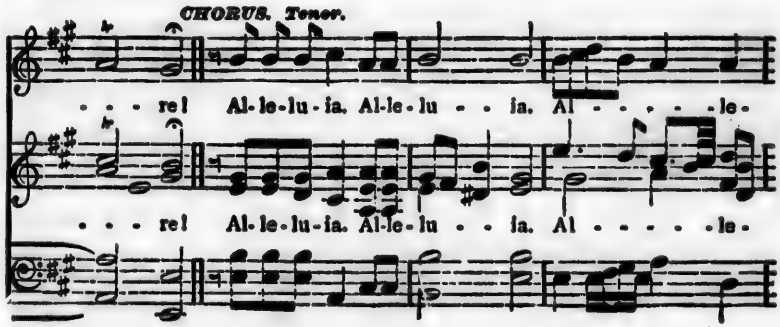
℣ Gaude et lætare, Virgo Maria. Alleluia.
℟ Quia surrexit, Dominus vere. Alleluia.

REGINA CŒLI.—No. 2.

Andante. ***DUETT, Sopranos.*** **WEBBE.**

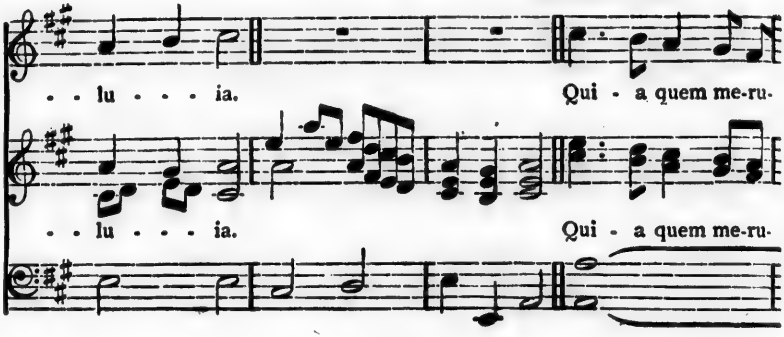


CHORUS. Tenor.

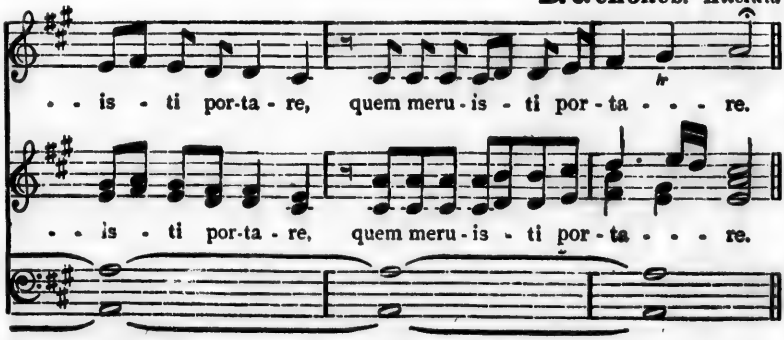


REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.

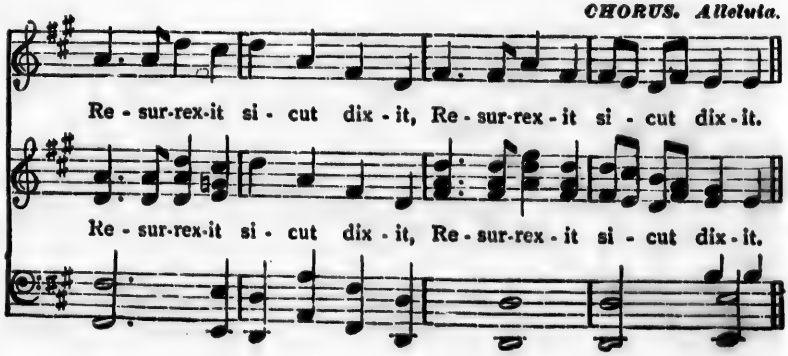
SOPRANO 2nd.



D. C. CHORUS. Alleluia



CHORUS. Alleluia.



REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.

CHORUS. *Alleluia.*

O - - - ra, O - - - ra, O - ra pro no - bis De-um.

O - - - ra, O - - - ra, O - ra pro no - bis De-um.

SALVE REGINA.

(PENTECOST TO ADVENT)

SOLO.

1 Salve, sal - ve, sal - ve, Re-gi - na, Ma - ter mis - e - ri - cor - di -
2 Ad te clama-mus ex - u - les Fi - lii ex - u - les Fi - li - i E -
3 Eia er - go, Advocata nostra Ad - vo ca - ta - nos -
4 Et Je - sum be - ne - dictum fruc-tum ven - tris tu - i

CHORUS.

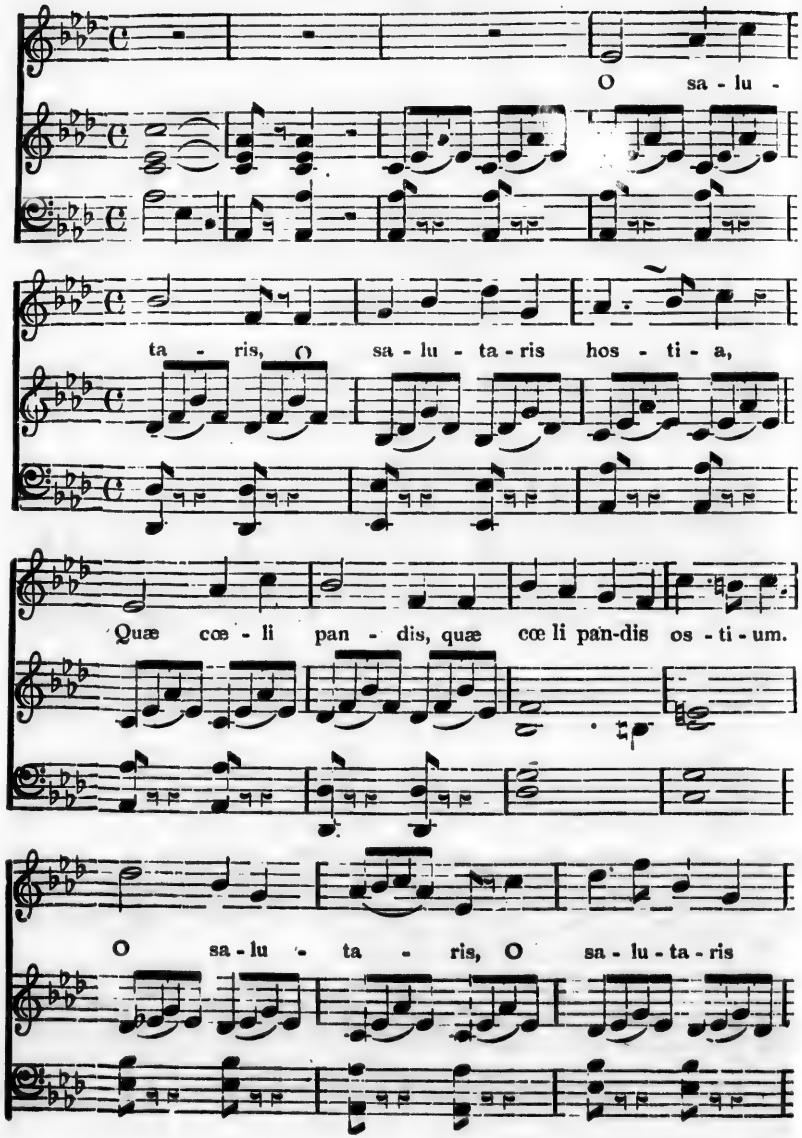
se; Et spes nos-tra, nos-tra, salve.
vse in hac la - cry-ma - rum valle.
tra occulos ad nos con-ver te.
nobis { O cle - mens, O - pi - a,
O dulcis Virgo Ma - ri - a.

Vi - ta vi - ta dul - ce - do,
Ad te suspi ramus gementes et flentes
Il - los tu-os misera - cordes
SOLO Bass. post hoc exilium os - - tende,

℣ Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.
℟ Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Benediction.

O SALUTARIS.—No. 1.

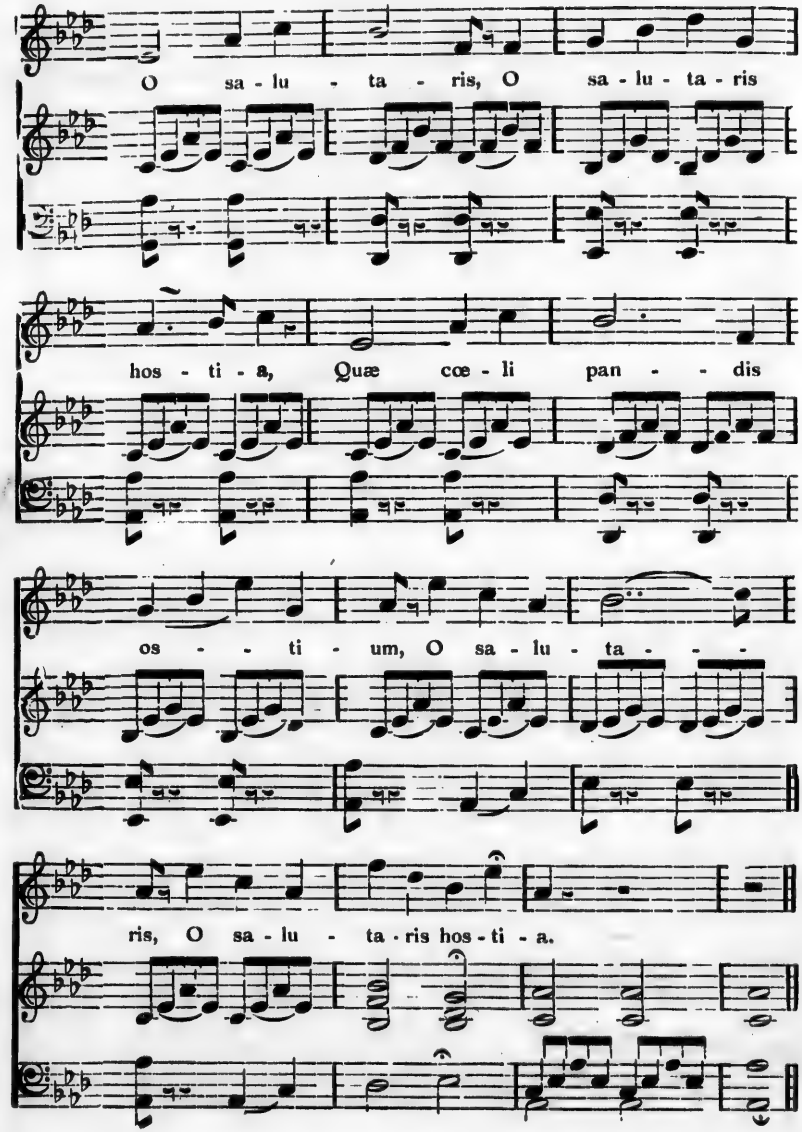


hos - ti - a Quæ cœ - li pan - - dis

os - - ti - um. *mf* Bel - la premunt hos - ti - li - a.

da ro - bur fer aux - i - li - um, Bel-la premunt hos-

-ti - li - a da ro-bur fer au - xi - li - um.


O sa - lu - ta - ris, O sa - lu - ta - ris
hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - - dis
os - - ti - um, O sa - lu - ta - - -
ris, O sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a.

O SALUTARIS—No. 2.

Lento. WEBBE

f O sa - lu - ta - ris Hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li
U - ni trin - o que Do - mi - no Sit sem - pi -

p pan - dis os - ti - - um: Bel - la pre - munt hos -
ter - na glo - ri - - a! Qui vi - tam si - ne

ff ti - li - a, Da ro bur, fer aux - i - li - - - um.
ter - mi - no No - bis don - et in pat - ri - - - a.

O SALUTARIS.—No. 3.

Andante. A. WERNER.

pp O sa - lu - ta - ris Hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
Un - i trin - o - que Do - mi - no Sit semp - i - tern - a

O SALUTARIS—Continued.

os - ti - um: Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a,
glo - ri - a! Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no

Da - ro - bur, fer aux - i - li - um.
No - bis don - et in pat - ri - a. A - - - men.

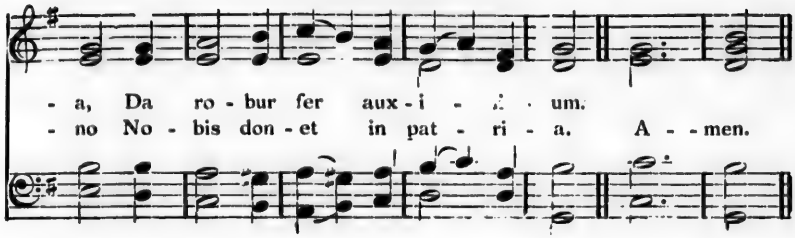
O SALUTARIS.—No. 4.

Larghetto.

O sa - lu - ta - ris, Hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li
U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit sem - pi-

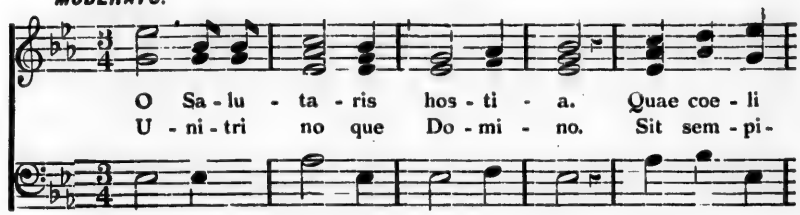
pan - dis os - ti - um: Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li -
ter - na glo - ri - a! Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi.

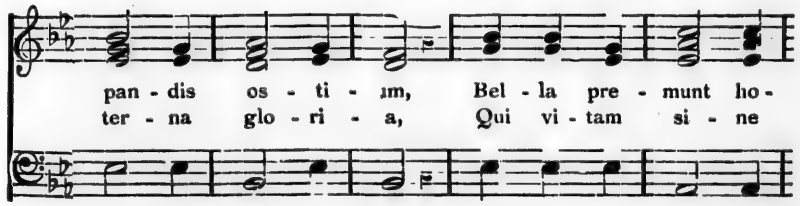
O SALUTARIS—CONTINUED.

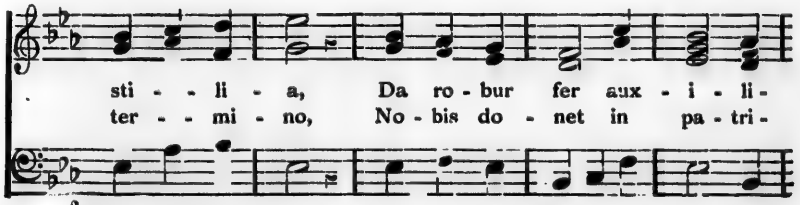


O SALUTARIS.—No. 5.

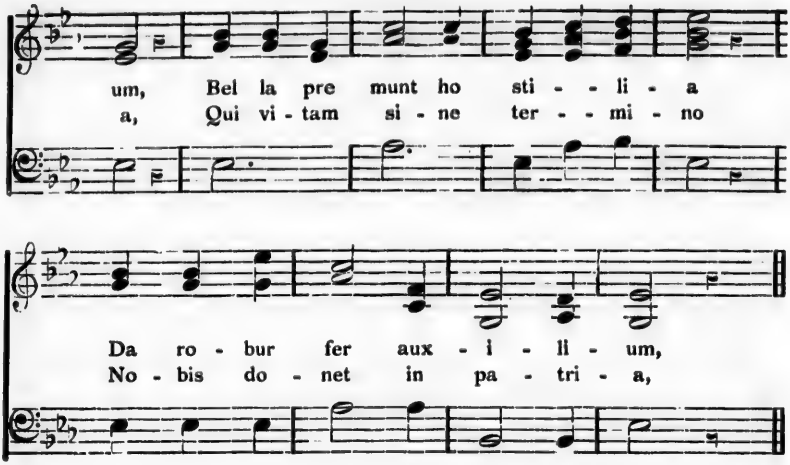
MODERATO.





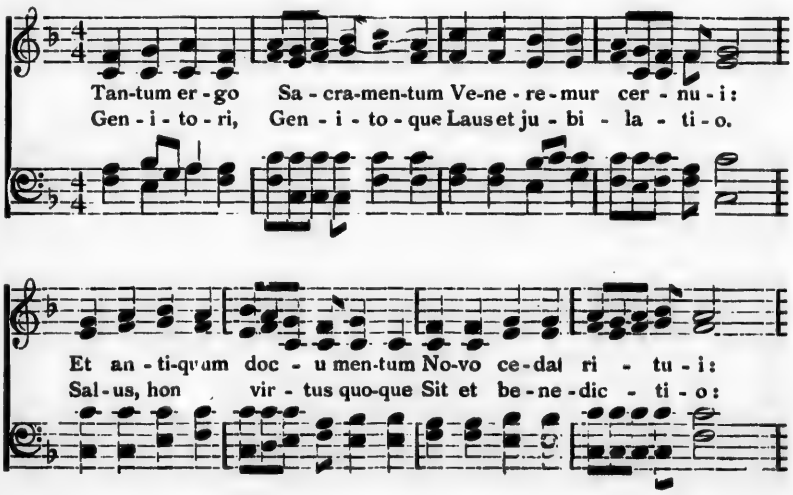


O SALUTARIS—CONTINUED.



No. 1.—Tantum Ergo.

MODERATO.



TANTUM ERGO—CONTINUED.

Præ-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum Sen-su-um de-fec-tu-i
Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que Com-par sit lau-da-ti-o. A-men.

No. 2—TANTUM ERGO.

Maestoso. LAMBILOTTE.

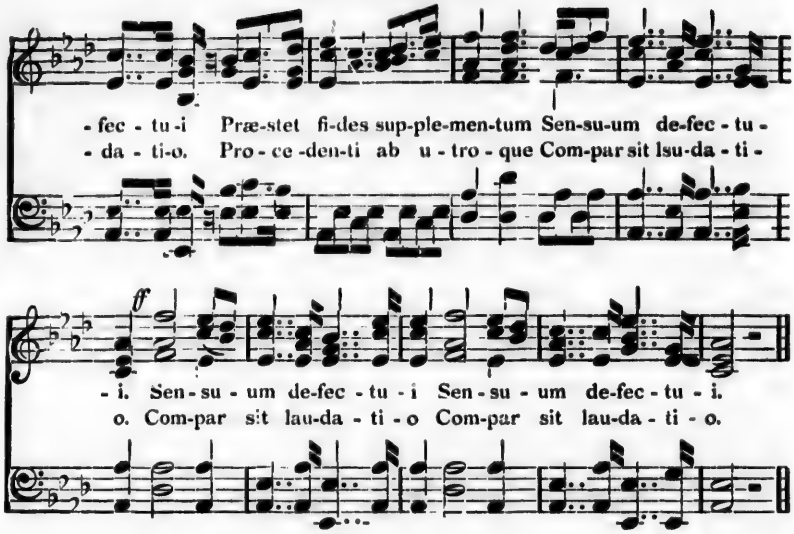
pp

Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-
Gen-i-tor-i, Gen-i-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-

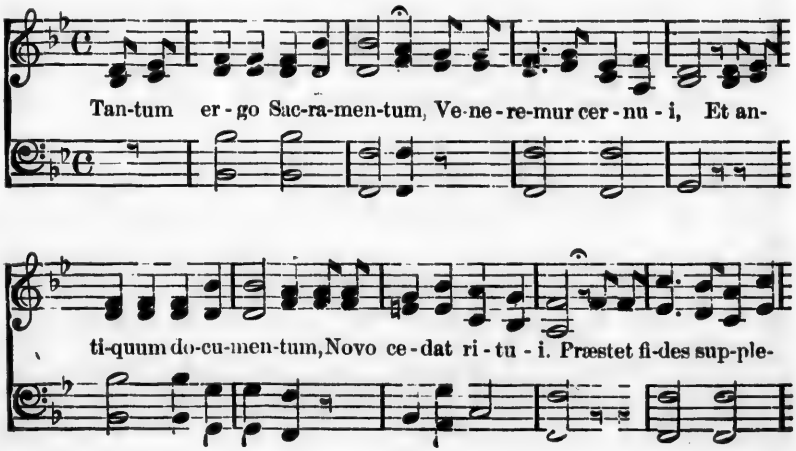
ff

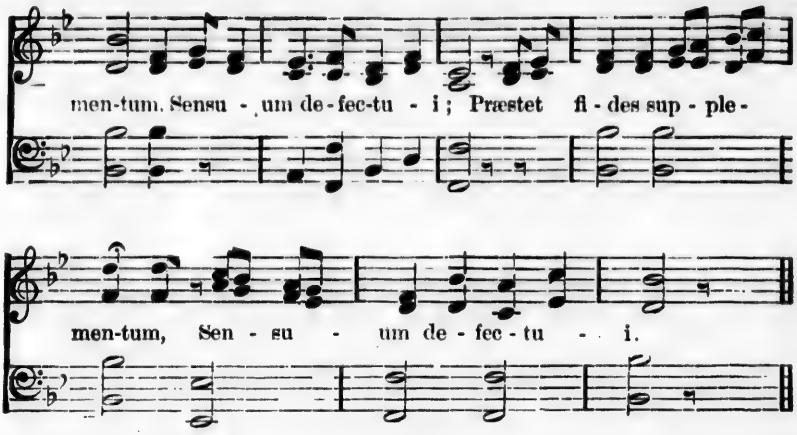
-i Et anti-qu-um do-cu-men-tum No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-
-o. Sal-us, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que Sit et be-ne-dic-ti-

-i, Præ-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum sen-su-um sen-su-um de-
-o: Pro-ce-den-ti ab-u-tro-que com-par sit com-par sit lau-

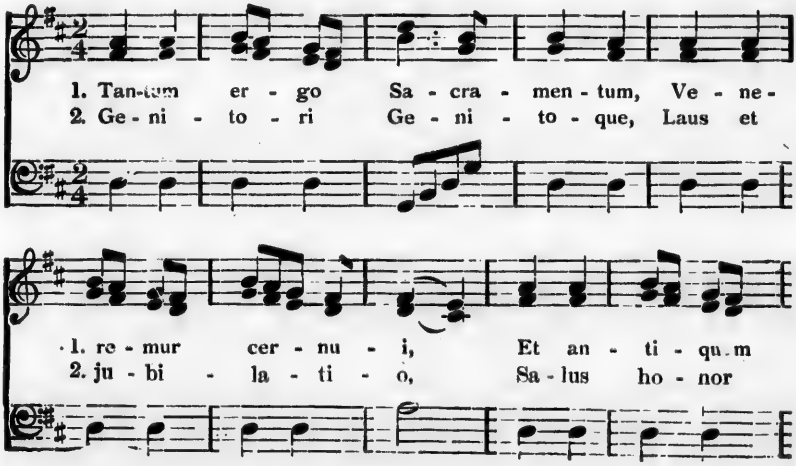


No. 3.—Tantum Ergo.

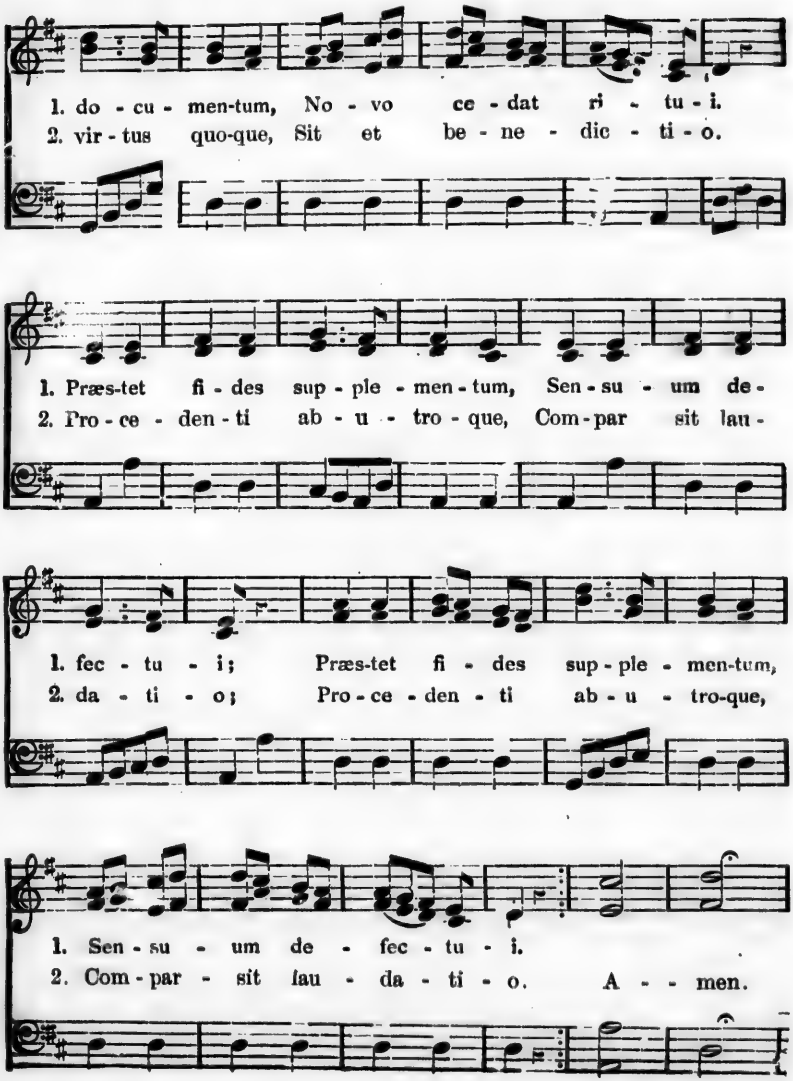




No. 4.—Tantum Ergo.



TANTUM ERGO—CONTINUED.



No. 5.—Tantum Ergo.

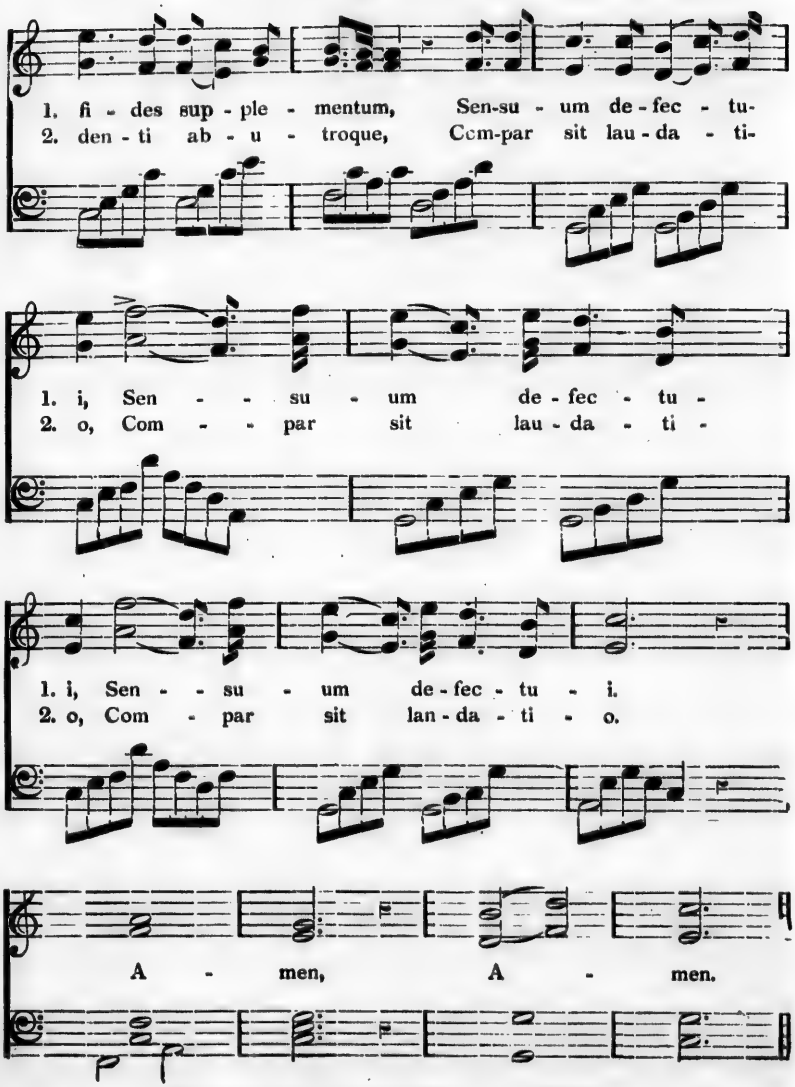
1. Tantum er - go Sa - cramentum, Ve-ne - re - mur
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que. Laus et ju - bi -

1. cer-nu - i. Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum, No - vo
2. la - ti - o, Sa - lus ho - nor vir - tus quo - que. Sit et

1. ce - dat ri - tu - i. *p* Præs-tet fi - des sup ple-
2. be - ne - dic - ti - o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u-

1. men - tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i. *f* Præstet
2. tro - que, Compar sit lau - da - ti - o. Pro-ce-

TANTUM ERGO.—CONTINUED.



V. Panem de coelo praestitisti eis. (Alleluia).
R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. (Alleluia).

DIVINE PRAISES.

MAESTOSO C. Elliott.

ff

Bless-ed be God! Blessed be His Ho-ly Name! Blessed be Jesus Christ true God and true man;

Blessed be the Name of Je sus, Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart. Blesse d be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the al - tar! Blessed be the

Great Mother of God, Ma-ry, most Ho-ly! Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Con-

dim.

cep-tion; Bless-ed be the name of Ma-ry Vir-gin and Mo-ther;

ff *slower*

Bless-ed be God in His an-gels, and in His Saints.

Adoro Te Devote

Andante religioso. OLD HYMNAL.

A - do - ro Te de - vo - - te, la - tens De - i - tas.
O God-head hid, de vout - - ly I a - dore Thee

Quae sub his fi - gu - ris ve-re la ti-tas; Ti bi se - cor me - um
Who tru - ly art with-in the form be-fore me To Thee my heart I bow

to-tum sub - ji - cit, Qui - a Te con - tem - - plans to - tum de-fi-cit.
with bended knee, As fail - ing quite in con - tem-plating Thee

Visus, gustus, tactus, in Te fàllitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto crèditur,
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fillus
Nil hoc varitàtis verbo vèrius.

In cruce latèbat sola Dèitas,
At hic latet simul et Humànitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque cònfitens,
Peto quod petivit latro pœnitens.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor,
Deum tamen meum Te confiteor.
Fac me Tibi semper magis credere,
In Te spem habere, Te diligere.

O memoriale mortis Dòmini:
Panis vivus, vitam præstans homini!
Præsta meæ menti de Te vivere,
Et Te illi semper dulce sàpere.

Pie Pelicane, Jesu Dòmine,
Me immundum munda Tuo sanguine,
Cujus una stilla salvum facere,
Totum quit ab omni mundum scelere.

Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio,
Ut, Te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus Tuæ gloriæ.

Jesu Corona Virginum.

(Feast of Virgins.)

BLANCHI.

1. Je - su, co - ro - na Vir - ginum, Quem Ma-ter il - la con - ci - pit,
2. Qui per-gis in - ter li - li - a, Sep - tus cho-re - is Vir - gi-num,
3. Quo-cum-que ten-dis, Vir - gi-nes, Se - quun-tur, at-que lau-di - bus,
4. Te de - pre-ca-mur sup-pli-ces, Nos-tris ut ad - das sen -si - bus,
5. Vir - tus, ho-nor, laus, glo - ri - a, De - o Pa-tri cum Fi - li - o.

1. Quæ so - la Vir - go Vir - go par - tu-rit. Hæc vo - ta
2. Spon - sus de - co - rus, de - co - rus glo - ri - a, Spon-sis - que
3. Post te ca - nen - tes, ca - nen - tes cur - si-tant, Hym-nos-que
4. Nes - ci - re pror - sus, pror - sus om - ni - a Cor - rup - ti -
5. Sanc - to si - mul, si - mul Pa - ra - cli - to, In sæ - cu -

SOLO.

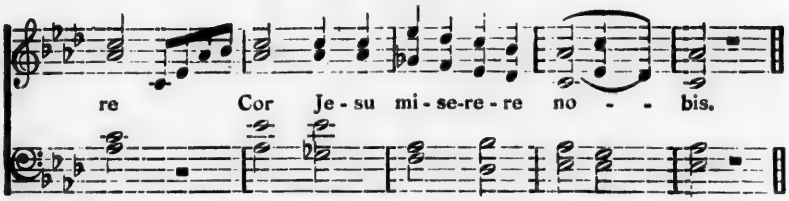
1. cle - - mens ac - - ci - pe.
2. red - - dens præ - mi - a.
3. dul - - ces per - so - nant.
4. o - - nis vul - ne - ra.
5. lo - - rum sæ - cu - la.

Cor Je-su, Je-su

DUO.

mi - se - re-re no - bis, Cor Je - su mi - se - re - -

JESU CORONA VIRGINUM—CONTINUED.



℣ Specie tua et pulchritudine tua ℟ Intende, prospere procede, et regna

SECOND VESPERS.

(FOR AN APOSTLE.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page* 1.

Exultet Orbis.

EXULTET orbis gaudiis:
Cœlum resultet laudibus
Apostolorum gloriam
Tellus et astra concinunt.

Vos sæculorum judices
Et vera mundi lumina,
Votis precamur cordium;
Audite voces supplicum.

Qui templa cœli clauditis,
Serasque verbo solvitis,
Nos a reatu noxios
Solvi jubete, quæsumus.

Præceptor quorum protinus
Languor, salusque sentiunt,
Sanate mentes lauguidas
Augete nos virtutibus:

Ut, cum redibit Arbiter
In fine Christus sæculi,
Nos sempiterni gaudii
Concedat esse compotes.

Patri, simulque Filio,
Tibique, sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit iugiter
Sæclum per omne gloria.
Amen.

V. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum.
R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eorum.

V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

Tristes Erant.

(*For Paschal time.*)

TRISTES erant Apostoli
De Christi acerbo funere,
Quem morte crudelissima
Servi necarant impii.

Sermone verax Angelus
Mulieribus prædixerat:
Mox ore Christus gaudium
Gregi feret fidelium.

Ad anxios Apostolos
Currunt statim dum nuntiæ,
Illæ micantis obvia
Christi tenent vestigia.

Galiææ ad alta montium
Se conferunt Apostoli,
Jesuque, voti compotes
Almo beantur lumine.

Ut sis perenne mentibus
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,
A morte dira criminum
Vitæ renatos libera

Deo patri sit gloria,
Et Filio qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sempiterna sæcula.
Amen.

(*From Ascension to Pentecost*)

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui victor in cœlum redis,
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

V. Sancti et justi in Domino gaudete, Alleluia.
R. Vos elegit Deus in hereditatem sibi, Alleluia.

THIRD VESPERS.

(FOR AN APOSTLE.) PSALMS—*Dixit Dominus, page 1 ; Laudate Pueri, page 3.*

CREDIDI. Psalms cxv.

CHANT AS FOR *Confitebor*, PAGE 2.

CREDIDI, propter-quod lo - cutus-sum ; * ego autem humilia - tus sum nim - is.

2 Ego dixi in ex cessu me-o : * Omnis ho - mo men - dax.

3 Quid re - tribuam Do - mino, * pro omnibus quæ re - tribu - it mi - hi ?

4 Calicem salu - taris ac - ci-piam, *et nomen Domini invocabo.

5 Vota mea Domino reddam coram omni - populo e -jus : * pretiosa in conspectu Domini mora sanc-to rum e -jus.

6 O Domine quia ego-servus tu us :* ego servus tuus et filius an-cil læ tu-æ.

7 Diripuisti vincula me - a : * tibi sacrificabo hostiam laudis, et nomen Domini in - vo -ca - bo.

8 Vota mea. Domino reddam in conspectu omnis-populi e - jus : * in atriis domus Domini, in medio tui, Je - ru salem.

Gloria Patri, etc.

IN CONVERTENDO. Psalm cxxv.

CHANT AS FOR *Beautus Vir*, PAGES 2 AND 3.

IN convertendo Dominus captivi - ta - tem Si - on, *facti sumus sicut con - so - la - ti.

2 Tunc repletum est gau - dio os nostrum, * et lingua nostra exul - ta - tione.

3 Tunc dicent inter gen - tes : *Magnificavit Dominus fa - ce - re cum eis.

4 Magnificavit Dominus fa - ce - re no-biscum :* facti - sumus læ - tan tes.

5 Converte, Domine, captivi - ta tem nos - tram * sicut tor - rens in Aus-tro.

6 Qui seminant - in la - cry - mis, * in exultati - o ne me - tent.

7 Euntes-ibant et fle-bant, * mittentes se - mi-na - su - a.

8 Venientes autem venient cum ex - ul - ta - tione, *portantes mani - pu - los su-os. Gloria Patri, etc.

DOMINE PROBASTI. Psalm cxxxviii.

DOMINE, probasti me, et cognovisti me ; * tu cognovisti sessionem meam et resurrectionem meam.

2 Intellexisti cogitationes meas de longe ; *semitam meam et funiculum meum investigasti.

3 Et omnes vias meas prævidisti ; *quia non est sermo in lingua mea.

4 Ecce, Domine, tu cognovisti omnia novissima et antiqua ; *tu formasti me, et posuisti super me manum tuam.

5 Mirabilis facta est scientia tua ex me ; * confortata est, et non potero ad eam.

6 Quo ibo a spiritu tuo ? * et quo a facie tua fugiam.

7 Si ascendero in cœlum, tu illic es ; *si descendero in infernum, ades.

8 Si sumpsero pennas meas diluculo; et habitavero in extremis maris.

9 Etenim illuc manus tua deducet me : *et tenebit me dextera tua.

10 Et dixi ; Forsitan tenebræ conculcabunt me, * et nox illuminatio mea in deliciis meis.

11 Quia tenebræ non obscurabuntur a te, et nox sicut dies illuminabitur : * sicut tenebræ ejus, ita et lumen ejus.

12 Quia tu possedisti renes meos : *suscepisti me de utero matris meæ.

13 Confitebor tibi, quia terribiliter magnificatus es : *mirabilia opera tua et anima mea cognoscit nimis.

14 Non est occultatum os meum a te, quod fecisti in occulto : *et substantia mea in inferioribus terræ.

15 Imperfectum meum viderunt occuli et in libro tuo omnes scribentur : * dies formabuntur, et nemo in eis.

DOMINE PROBASTI—Continued.

16 Mihi autem nimis honorificati sunt amici tui, Deus : * nimis confortatus est principatus eorum.

17 Dinumerabo eos, et super arenam multiplicabuntur : * exsurrexi, et adhuc sum tecum.

18 Si occideris, Deus, peccatores : * viri sanguinum declinate a me :

19 Quia dicitis in cogitatione : *Accipient in vanitate civitates tuas.

20 Nonne qui oderunt te, Domine, oderam ? * et super inimicos tuos tabescebam ?

21 Perfecto odio oderam illos : * et inimici facti sunt mihi.

22 Proba me, Deus, et scito cor meum : *interroga me, et cognosce semitas meas.

23 Et vide si via iniquitatis in me est : * et deduc me in via æterna.

FOURTH VESPERS.

(*Vespers of B. V. M. and of Virgins.*)

Dixit Dominus, page 1. Laudate pueri, page 3.

LÆTATUS SUM. Psalm cxxi.

LÆTATUS sum in his quæ dicta sunt mihi ; * in domum Domini ibimus.

2 Stantes erant pedes nostri : * in atriis tuis, Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem, quæ ædificatur ut civitas : cujus participatio ejus in idipsum.

4 Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, tribus Domini, * testimonium Israel ad confitendum nomini Domini.

5 Quia illic sederunt sedes in judicio * sedes super domum David.

6 Rogate quæ ad pacem sunt Jerusalem, *et abundantia diligentibus te.

7 Fiat pax in virtute tua, *et abundantia in turribus tuis.

8 Propter fratres meos et proximos meos : *loquebar pacem de te.

9 Propter domum Domini Dei nostri, * quæsivi bona tibi.

Gloria Patri, etc.

NISI DOMINUS. Psalm cxxvi.

CHANT AS FOR *Beatus Vir*, PAGES 2 AND 3.

NISI Dominus ædifi-ca-verit do-mum, * in vanum laboraverunt qui ædi-ficant e-am.

2 Nisi Dominus custodierit ci - vi - ta - tem, * frustra vigilat qui custo - dit e - am.

3 Vanum est vobis ante lu - cem sur - gere : * surgite postquam sederitis, qui manducatis pà - nem do - lo - ris.

4 Cum dederit dilectis suis - som - num : * ecce hæreditas Domini, filii - merces, fruc - tus ven - tris.

5 Sicut sagittæ in ma-nu po - ten - tis,* ita filii ex - cus - so-rum.

6 Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium su-um ex ip - sis : * non confundetur cum loquetur inimicis su - is in por - ta.

Gloria Patri, etc.

LAUDA JERUSALEM. Psalm cxlvii.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Dominum*, PAGE 5.

LAUDA Jeru - salem, Domi - num : * lauda Deum tu - um, Si - on.

2 Quoniam confortavit seras porta-rum tu - ar - um, * benedixit filiis tu - is in te.

3 Qui posuit fines tu - os pa - cem, * et adipe frumenti sa - tiat te.

4 Qui emittit eloquium suum ter-ræ * volociter currit ser - mo e - jus.

5 Qui dat nivem si-cut la - nam * nebulam sicut - cinerem spar - git.

6 Mittit crystallum suam si - cut buc - cel - las : * ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sus - ti - ne - bit ?

7 Emittet verbum suum, et liquefa-ciet e - a : * flabit spiritus ejus, - et flu - ent a - quæ.

8 Qui annuntiat verbum su - um Jacob : * justitias et judicia su - a I - srael.

9 Non fecit taliter omni na - ti - o - ni,* et judicia sua non manifesta - vit - e is.

Gloria Patri, etc

AVE, MARIS STELLA.—No. 1.

Moderato.

A - ve, ma - ris stel - - - - - - la, De - i.

Ma - ter al - - - - - ma, At - que sem - per

Vir - - - - - - go, Fe - lix cœ - - li por - - - - - - ta,

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace
Mutans Evæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis;
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem;
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri.
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.
Amen.

No. 2—AVE MARIS STELLA

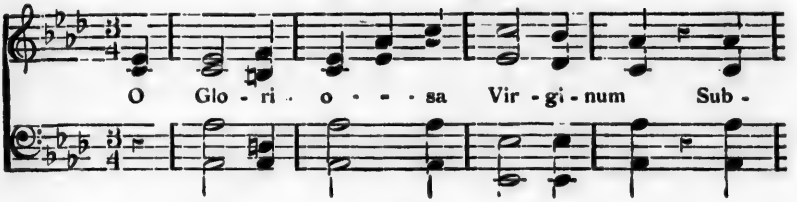
1. A - ve Ma - ris. stel - la. De - i Ma - ter al - ma,

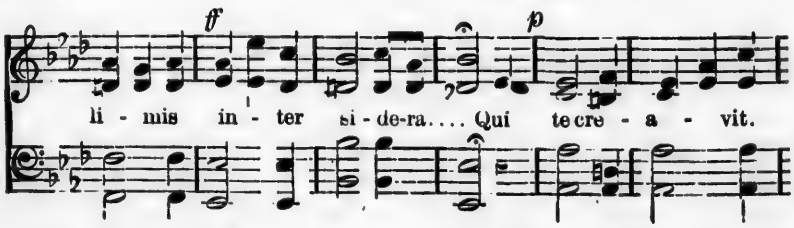
At-que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta,

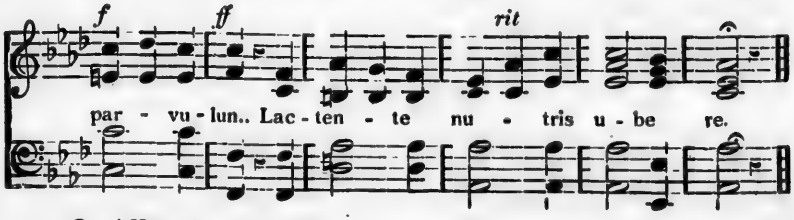
AVE, MARIS STELLA—CONTINUED.

O Gloriosa Virginum

Andante. (AIR JESU DULCIS MEMORIA.)







Quod Heva tristis abstulit
Tu reddis almo germine ;
Intrent ut astra flebiles.
Cœli recludis cardines.

Tu Regis alti janua,
Et aula lucis fulgida;
Vitam datam per Virginem,
Gentes redemptæ, plaudite.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

Ave Maria.

DUO. *Andante.* C. WONDELL.

A - ve Ma - ri - a gra - - ti - a ple - na, Do - mi - nus

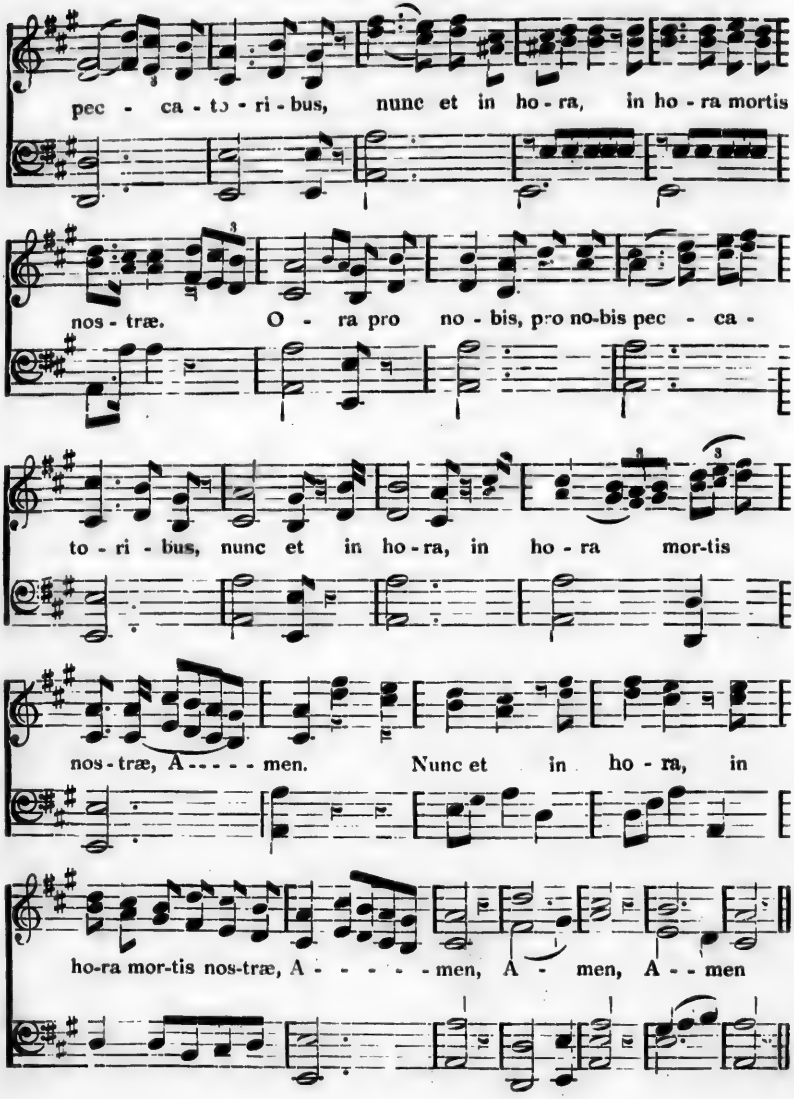
te - cum, Do - mi - mus te - - cum. Be - ne - dic - ta tu

in mu - li - - - e - ri - bus et be-ne - - dic - tus fruc - tus

ven - tris, fruc - tus ven - tris tu - i Je - - - - - sus, Sanc - ta Ma-

ri - a Ma - ter De - i o - - ra pro no - - bis,

AVE MARIA.—Concluded.



THE ANGELUS.

Allegro. TENOR SOLO.

An - ge-lus, Do - mi-ni an-nun - ti - a vit Ma-ri - - æ, et con-

p

SOPRANO SOLO.

- - ce - - pit, de spi - ri - tu sanc - to, A - - ve Ma -

- - ri - - a, gra - ti - a ple - - na Do - mi-nus

The Angelus—Continued.

te - cum bene-dic - ta tu in muli - e . . . . . ri - bus

et be-ne-dic-tus fruc-tus ven-tris tu - i Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Sanc - - - ta Ma - - ri - - - a,

pp Sancta Ma - ri - a ma-ter De - i, o ra pro-

pp Sancta Ma - ri - a ma-ter De - - i, o - ra pro-

pp Sancta Ma - ri - a mater De - - i, o - ra pro.

The Angelus—Continued.

Sanc - ta Ma - - ter De - - - i,

nó - bis pec - ca to - ri - bus nunc et in ho - ra mor - tis nos - træ

no - bis pec - ca for - ri - bus nunc et in ho - ra mor - tis nos - træ

no - bis pec - ca tor - ri - bus nunc et in ho - ra mor - tis nos - træ

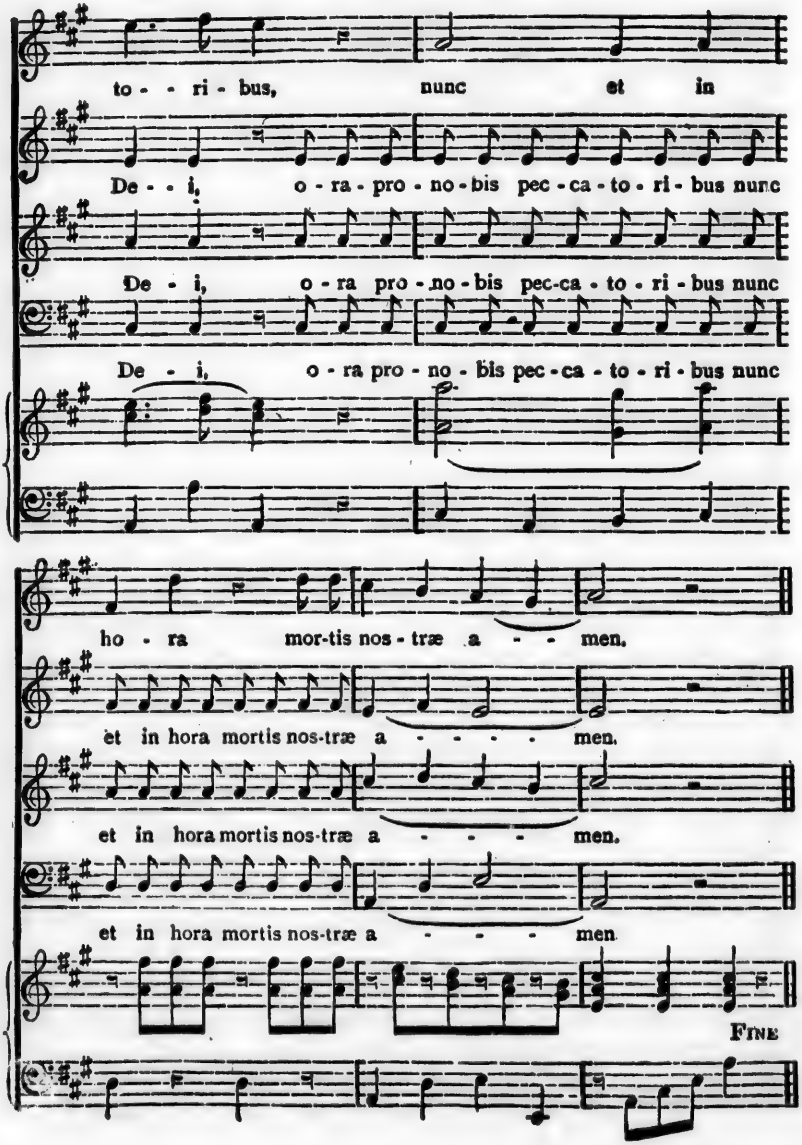
o - - ra pro-no - - bis, pec - - ca - -

a - - men, o - ra pro-no - bis, Sancta Ma-ri - a ma-ter

a - - - men o - ra pro-no - bis, Sancta Ma-ri - a ma - ter

a - - men o - ra pro - no - bis Sancta Ma-ri - a ma-ter

The Angelus.—Continued.



The Angelus.—Continued.

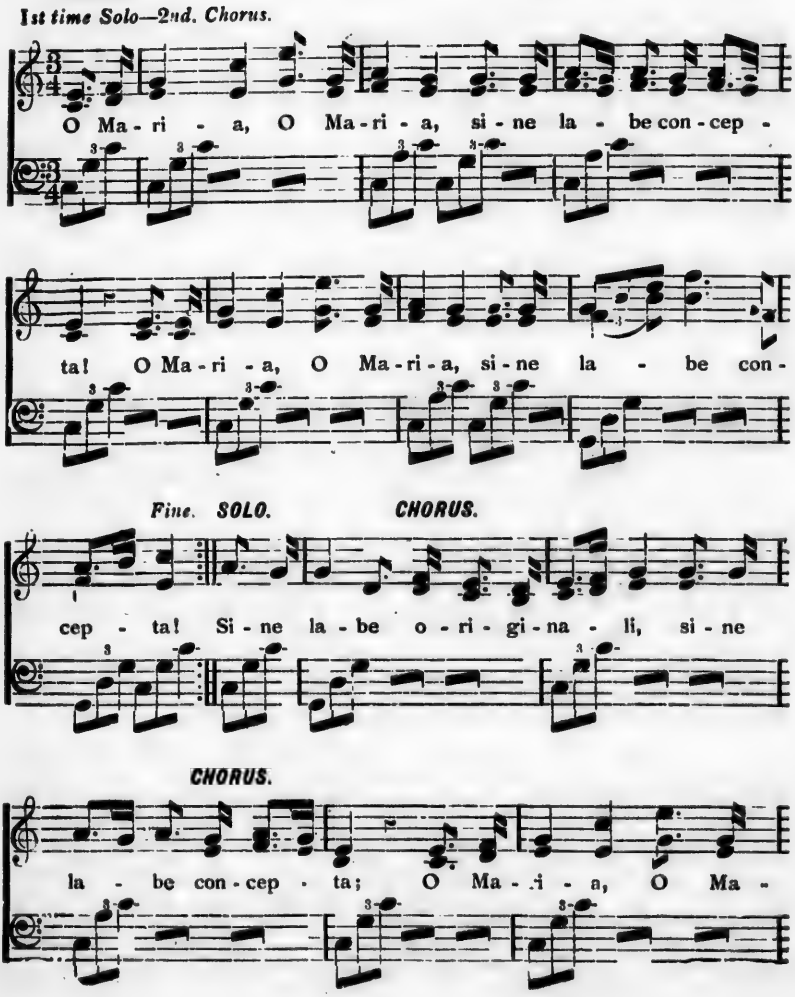
Ec - ce ancil - la Domi - ni fi - at

mi - hi se - cundum ver - bum tu - um

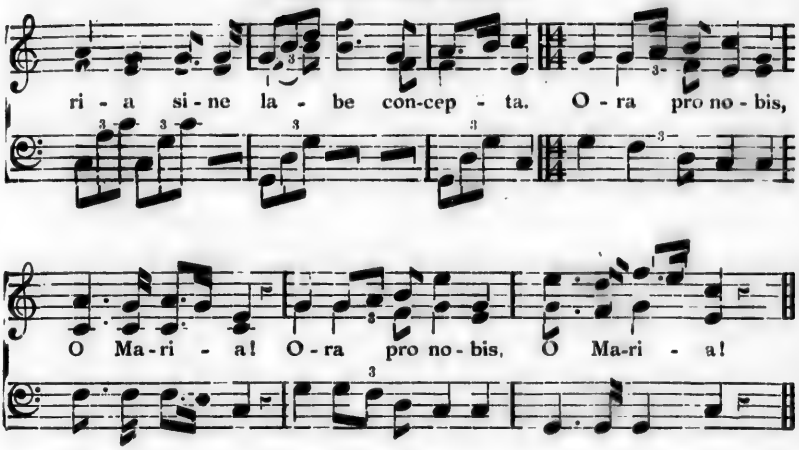
Et verbum ca - rò fac - tum est et ha - bita - vit in

no - - bis, et habi - ta - vit in no - - bis.

O Maria, Sine Labe Concepta.



O MARIA, SINE LABE CONCEPTA.



Fortem Virili Pectore.

(Neither Virgins nor Martyrs)

CHANTS PAGES 6 AND 7.

FORTEM virili pectore
Laudemus omnes feminam,
Quæ sanctitatis gloria
Ubique fulget inclyta.

Hæc sancto amore saucia,
Dum mundi amorem noxium
Horrescit, ad cœlestia
Iter peregit arduum.

Carnem domans jejuniis,
Dulcique mentem pabulo
Orationis nntriens,
Cœli potitur gaudiis.

Rex Christe virtus fortium,
Qui magna solus efficis,
Hujus precatu quæsumus,
Audi benignus supplices.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Ejusque soli Filio,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Nunc, et per omne sæculum. Amen.

℣ Diffusa est gratia in labiis tuis,
℟ Propterea benedixit te Deus in æternum.

FOR THE FOLLOWING FEASTS OF THE B V. M., ETC., ARE TAKEN FROM FOURTH VESPERS PAGE 38.

(The Espousals, January 23rd.)

℣ Desponsatio est hodie sanctæ Mariæ Virginis
℟ Cujus vita inclyta cunctas illustrat Ecclesias

(Purification, Feb. 2nd).

V. Responsum accepit Simeon a Spiritu Sancto.
R. Non visurum se mortem, nisi videret Christum Domini.

(Annunciation, March 25th).

V. Ave, Maria, gratia plena. R. Dominus tecum.

(The Most Pure Heart, 3rd Sunday after Pentecost).

V. Viam mandatorum tuorum cucurri. R. Cum dilatasti cor meum.

(Assumption, August 15th).

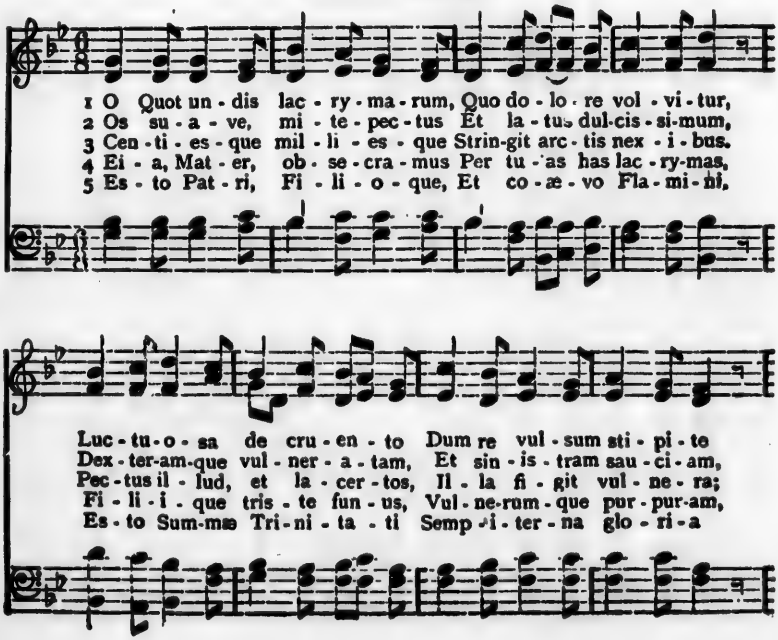
V. Exaltata est sancta Dei Genitrix.
R. Super choros Angelorum ad cœlestia regna.

(Nativity, Sept. 8th).

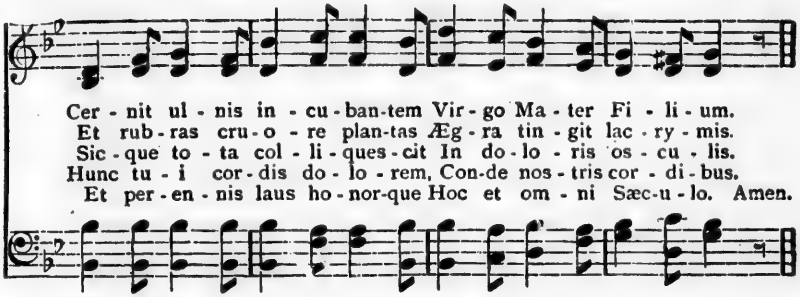
V. Nativitas est hodie sanctæ Mariæ virginis.
R. Cujus vita inclyta cunctas illustrat Ecclesias.

(Seven Dolors, 3rd Sunday of Sept).

O QUOT UNDIS.



O QUOT UNDIS—CONTINUED.



℣. Regina martyrum, ora pro nobis. ℟. Quæ juxta crucem Jesu constitisti.

(*The Most Holy Rosary, 1st Sunday of October*).

(*The Maternity, 2nd Sunday of October.*)

℣. Bendicta tu in mulieribus. ℟. Et benedictus fructus ventris tui.

(*The Purity, 3rd Sunday of October*).

℣. Cum jucunditate Virginitatem beatæ Mariæ semper virginis celebremus. ℟. Ut ipsa pro nobis intercedat ad Dominum Jesum Christum.

PRÆCLARA CUSTOS VIRGINUM.

CHANTS PAGES 6 AND 7.

PRÆCLARA custos Virginum,
Intacta Mater Numinis,
Cœlestis aulæ janua,
Spes nostra, cœli gaudium.

Inter rubeta lilium,
Columba formosissima,
Virga e radice germinans
Nostro medelam vulneri.

Turris draconi impervia,
Amica stella naufragis,
Tuere nos a fraudibus,
Tuaque luce dirige.

Erroris umbras discute,
Syrtes dolosas amove,
Fluctus tot inter deviis.
Tutam reclude semitam.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen

(*Immaculate Conception, 8th of December.*)

HYMNUS—*Præclara custos.*

℣ Immaculata conceptio est hodie Sanctæ Mariæ Virginis. ℟ Quæ serpentis caput virgineo pede contrivit.

(*The Patronage, 2nd Sunday of November.*)

FIFTH VESPERS.

(FOR MARTYRS.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers,*

DEUS, TUORUM MILITUM.

CHANTS PAGES 6 AND 7.

DEUS, tuorum militum
Sors et corona, præmium,
Laudes canentes Martyris
Absolve nexu criminis.

Hic nempe mundi gaudia,
Et blanda fraudum pabula,
Imbuta felle deputans,
Pervenit ad cœlestia.

Pœnas cucurrit fortiter,
Et sustulit viriliter,
Fundensque pro te sanguinem,
Æterna dona possidet.

Ob hoc precatu supplici
Te poscimus, piissime:
In hoc triumpho Martyris
Dimitte noxam servulis.

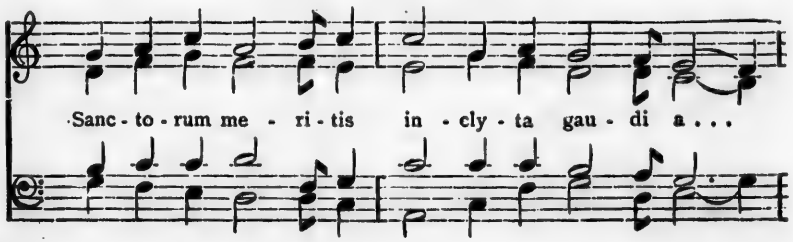
Laus et perennis gloria
Patri sit, atque Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

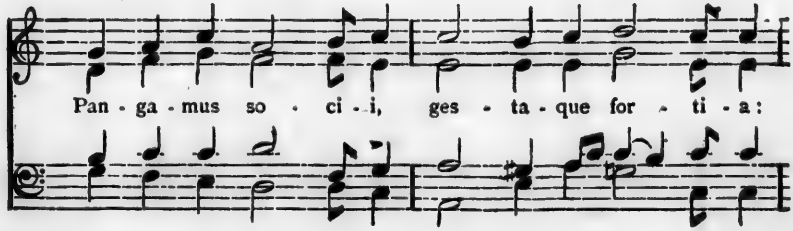
℣ Gloria et horore coronasti eum, Domine.
℟ Et constituisti eum super opera manuum tuarum.

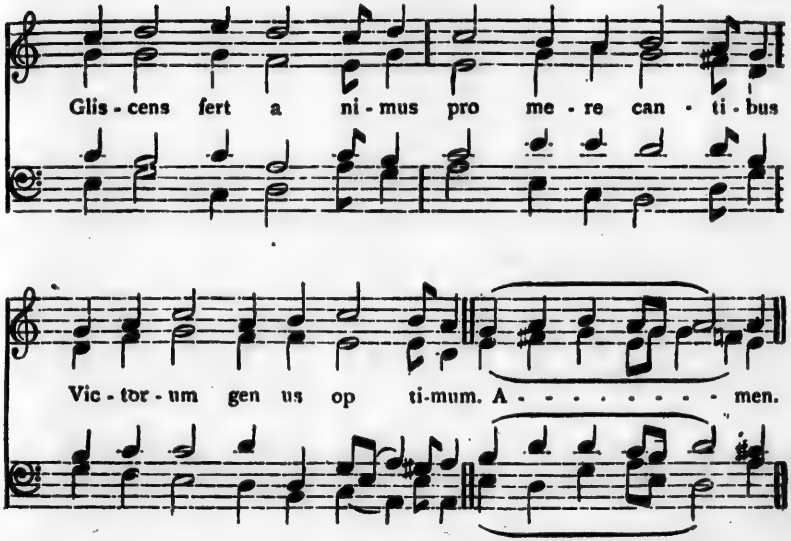
℣ Justus ut palma florebit.
℟ Sicut cedrus Libani multiplicabitur.

SANCTORUM MERITIS.

(*For several Martyrs.*)







Hi sunt quos fatue mundus abhorruit
Hunc fructu vacuum, floribus aridum
Contempsere tui nominis asseclæ,
Jesu, Rex bone Cœlitum

Hi pro te furias atque minas truces
Calcarunt hominum, sævaque verbera
His cessit lacerans fortiter ungula,
Nec carpsit penetralia.

Cæduntur gladiis more bidentium
Non murmur resonat, non querimonia
Sed corde impavido mens bene conscia
Conservat patientiam.

Quæ vox, quæ poterit lingua retexere
Quæ tu Martyribus munera præparas ?
Rubri nam fluido sanguine fulgidis
Cingunt tempora laureis.

Te, summa O Deitas, unaque, poscimus
Ut culpas abigas, noxia subtrahas,
Des pacem famulis, ut tibi gloriam
Annorum in seriem canant. Amen.

V. Lætamini in Domino, et exultate, justi.
R. Et gloriamini, omnes recti corde.

V. Extultabunt Sancti in gloria.
R. Lætabuntur in cubilibus suis.

SIXTH VESPERS

(FOR MARTYRS.)

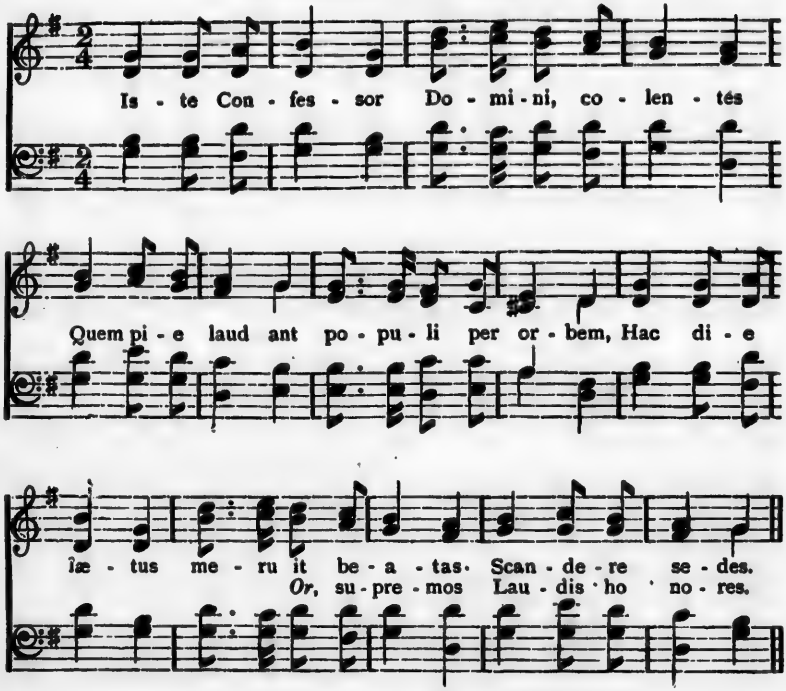
PSALMS—*For first four see First Vespers, page 1; Fifth, Credidi, page 31*
HYMNUS—*Sanctorum Meritis, page 52.*

SEVENTH VESPERS.

(FOR CONFESSORS, ETC.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers,*

ISTE CONFESSOR.—No. 1.



Qui pius, prudens, humilis, pudicus,
Sobriam duxit sine labe vitam,
Donec humanos animavit auræ
Spiritus artus.

Cujus ob præstans meritum frequenter
Ægra quæ passim jacuere, membra,
Viribus morbi, domitis, saluti
Restituuntur.

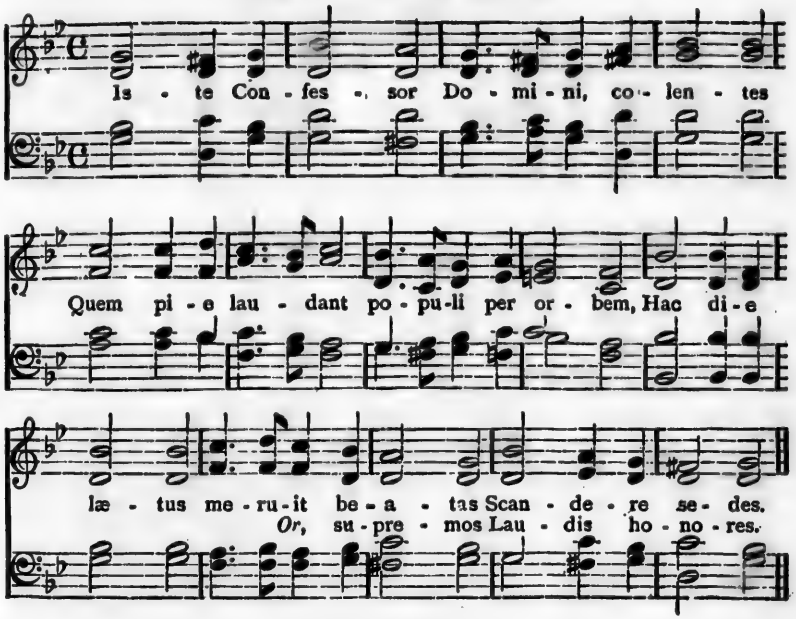
Noster hinc illi chorus obsequentem
Concinit laudem, celebresque palmas;
Ut piis ejus precibus juvemur
Omne per ævum.

Sit Salus illi, decus, atque virtus,
Qui, super cœli solio coruscans,
Totius mundi seriem gubernat
Trinus et unus. Amen.

℣. Amavit eum Dominus et ornavit eum.

℟. Stolam gloriæ induit eum.

ISTE CONFESSOR.—No. 2.



EIGHTH VESPERS.

For Confessors, etc.

Psalms—*For first four, see First Vespers, page 1.*

MEMENTO DOMINE. Last Psalm, cxxxi.

Chant as for *Laudate Dominum* Page

MEMENTO, Do - mine, Da - vid, * et omnis mansue tu - dinis e - jus,

2 Sicut jura - vit Do - mino, * votum vovit De - o Ja - cob

3 Si introiero in tabernaculum, do-mus me - æ: * si ascendèro in lectum stra - ti me - i:

4 Si dedero somnum o - culis me - is, * et palpebris meis dormi - ta - ti - o - nem.

5 Et requiem temporibus meis, donec inveniam lo - cum - Do - mino, * tabernaculum De - o Ja - cob

6 Ecce audivimus eam in - Eph - ra-ta: * invenimus eam in camp - is sil - væ.

7 Introibimus in taberna-culum e-jus:* adorabimus in loco, ubi steterunt pe - des e - jus.

8 Surge, Domine, in re-quiem tu-am, * tu et arca sanctifica - tio - nis tu - æ.

9 Sacerdotes tui induantur jus - ti - tiam, * et sancti tui - ex - ul - tent.

10 Propter David ser - vum tu - um, * non avertas faciem Chris - ti tu - i.

11 Juravit Dominus David veritatem,

et non frustra - bitur e - am : * De fructu ventris tui-ponam super se - dem tu am.

12 Si custodierint filii tui testamentum me - um, * et testimonia mea hæc quæ doce - bo e - os :

13 Et filii eorum usque - in sæ-cu-lum,* sedebunt super se - dem tu - am.

14 Quoniam elegit Do-minus Si-on, * elegit eam in habitatio - nem si - bi.

15 Hæc requies mea in sæ - culum sæculi : * hic habitabo, quoniam ele - gi e - am.

16 Viduam ejus benedicens be-ne - di - cam : * pauperes ejus satura - bo pa - nibus.

17 Sacerdotes ejus induam sa - lu - ta ri, * et sancti ejus exultatione e - xulta - bunt.

18 Illuc producam cor - nu Dav - id : * paravi lucernam Chris - to me - o.

19 Inimicos ejus induam confu-si - o - ne : * super ipsum autem efflorebit sanctifica - ti - o me - a.

Gloria Patri, etc.

℣ Justum deduxit Dominus per vias rectas.

℟ Et Ostendit illi regnum Dei.

HYMNUS—*Iste Confessor, page 54*

SPECIAL VESPERS.

Christmas.

PSALMS—*Dixit Dominus, page 1 ; Confitebor tibi, page 2 ; Beatus vir, page 2 .*

DE PROFUNDIS. Psalm cxxix.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Pueri*, PAGE 3.

DE profundis clamavi ad te, Domine : * Domine, exaudi vocem me - am.

2 Fiant aures tuæ intenden - tes * in vocem deprecatio - nis me - æ.

3 Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine, * Domine, quis sus - ti - ne - bit ?

4 Quia apud te propitiatio est, * Et propter legem tuam susti nu - i te, Do - mine.

5 Sustinuit anima mea in verbo e - jus : * Speravit anima me - a in Domino.

6 A custodia matutina usque ad noctem, * speret Isra - el in Do - mino.

7 Quia apud Dominum misericordia, * et copiosa apud e - um redemp - tio.

8 Et ipse redimet Is - rael * ex omnibus iniquita - ti - bus e - jus.

Gloria Patri, etc.

Memento Domine David, page 5 .

JESU REDEMPTOR OMNIUM.

CHANTS PAGES 6 AND 7.

JESU, Redemptor omnium,
Quem lucis ante originem
Parem paternæ gloriæ
Pater supremus edidit.

Tu lumen et splendor Patris,
Tu spes perennis omnium,
Intende quas fundunt preces
Tui per orbem servuli.

Memento, rerum Conditor,
Nostri quod olim corporis,
Sacrata ab alvo Virginis
Nascendo, formam sumpseris.

Testatur hoc præsens dies
Currens per anni circulum,
Quod solus e sinu Patris
Mundi salus adveneris.

Hunc astra, tellus, æquora,
Hunc omne quod cœlo subest,
Salutis Auctorem novæ
Novo salutat cantico.

Et nos beata quos sacri
Rigavit unda Sanguinis,
Natalis ob diem tui,
Hymni tributum solvimus.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de virgine
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

℣ Crastina die delebitur iniquitas terræ.
℟ Et regnabit super nos salvator mundi.

℣ Notum fecit Dominus. Alleluia
℟ Sulutare suum. Alleluia.

Epiphany.

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 1*

CRUDELIS HERODES, DEUM.

CHANTS PAGES 6 AND 7.

CRUDELIS Herodes, Deum
Regem venire quid times?
Non eripit mortalia
Qui regna dat cœlestia,

Ibant Magi, quam viderant
Stellam sequentes præviam:
Lumen requirunt lumine:
Deum fatentur munere.

Lavacra puri gurgitis,
Cœlestis Agnus attigit,
Peccata, quæ non detulit,
Nos abluendo sustulit.

Novum genus potentiæ!
Aquæ rubescunt hydriæ,
Vinumque jussa fundere,
Mutavit unda originem.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui apparuisti gentibus,
Cum Patre et almo Sptritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

℣ Reges Tharsis et insulæ munera offerent

℟ Reges Arabum et Saba dona addu cent.

Feast of the Most Holy Name.

(*Second Sunday after Epiphany.*)

PSALMS—*For first four, see First Vespers, page 1; last Psalm, Credidi, page 37*

JESU DULCIS MEMORIA.

CHANTS PAGES 6 AND 7.

JESU dulcis memoria,
Dans vera cordis gaudia:
Sed super mel et omnia
Ejus dulcis præsentia.

Nil canitur suavius,
Nil auditur jucundius,
Nil cogitatur dulcius,
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.

Jesu, spes pœnitentibus,
Quam pius es petentibus!
Quam bonus te quærentibus!
Sed quid invenientibus?

Nec lingua valet dicere,
Nec littera exprimere:
Expertus potest credere
Quid sit Jesum diligere.

Sis, Jesu, nostrum gaudium,
Qui es futurus præmium
Sit nostra in te gloria,
Per cuncta semper sæcula, Amen

℣ Sit Nomen Domini benedictum. Alleluia.

℟ Ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum Alleluia.

Feast of the Holy Family.

(*Third Sunday after Epiphany.*)

PSALMS—*Same as Fourth Vespers.*

O LUX BEATA.

O Lux beata Cœlitum,
Et summa spes mortalium,
Jesu, O cui domestica
Arrisit orto caritas.

Maria, dives gratia,
O sola quæ casto potes
Fovere Jesum pectore,
Cum lacte donans oscula.

Tuque ex vetustis patribus
Delecte custos Virginis,
Dulci patris quem nomine
Divina proles invocat.

De stirpe Jesse Nobili
Nati in salutem gentium,
Audite nos qui supplices
Vestras ad aras astimus.

Dum sol redux ad vesperum
Rebus nitorem detrahit,
Nos hic manentes intimo
Ex corde vota fundimus.

Qua vestra sedes floruit
Virtutis omnis gratia,
Hanc detur in domesticis
Referre posse moribus.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

V. Verbum caro factum est. Alleluia.
R. Et habitavit in nobis. Allelulia.

V. Ponam universos filios tuos doctos a Domino.
R. Et multitudinem pacis filiis tuis.

Easter Sunday.

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers.*

Ascension Thursday and Sunday after.

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers.*

SALUTIS HUMANÆ.

SALUTIS humanæ Sator,
Jesu, voluptas cordium,
Orbis redempti Conditor
Et casta lux amantium:

Qua victus es clementia,
Ut nostra ferres crimina,
Mortem subires innocens,
A morte nos ut tolleres!

Perrumpis infernum chaos,
Vinctis catenas detrahis;
Victor triumpho nobili
Ad dexteram Patris sedes.

Te cogat indulgentia,
Ut damna nostra sarcias,
Tuique vultus compotes
Dites beato lumine.

Tu dux ad astra, et semita,
Sis meta nostris cordibus.
Sis lacrymarum gaudium,
Sis dulce vitæ præmium. Amen.

V. Ascendit Deus in jubilatione. Alleluia.
R. Et Dominus in voce tubæ. Alleluia.

V. Dominus in cœlo. Alleluia.
R. Paravit sedem suam. Alleluia.

Patronage of St. Joseph.

(*Third Sunday after Easter.*)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 1.*
HYMNUS—*Te Joseph, page 62.*

℣ Sub umbra illius quem desideraveram sedi. Alleluia

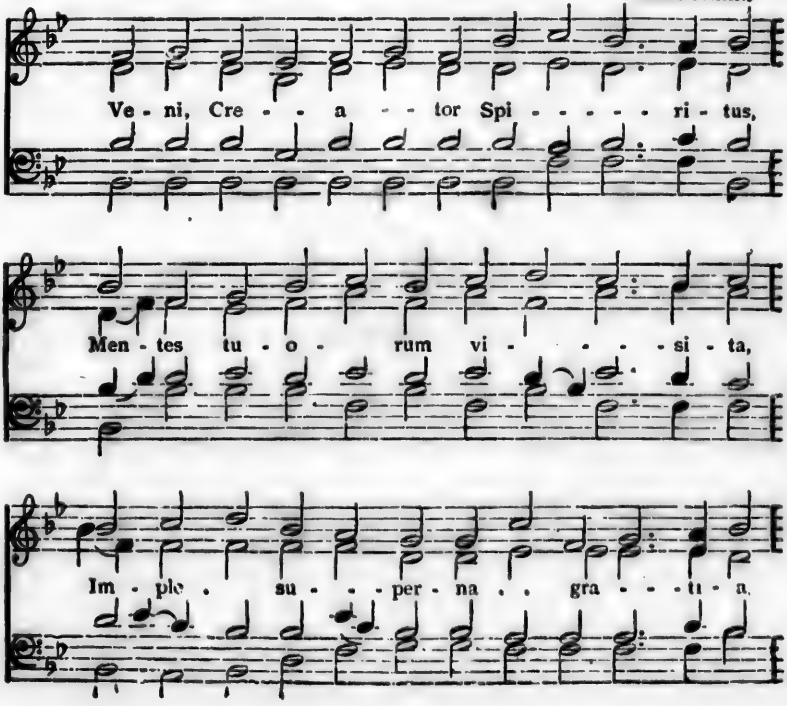
℟ Et Fructus ejus dulcis gutturi meo Alleluia.

Pentecost.

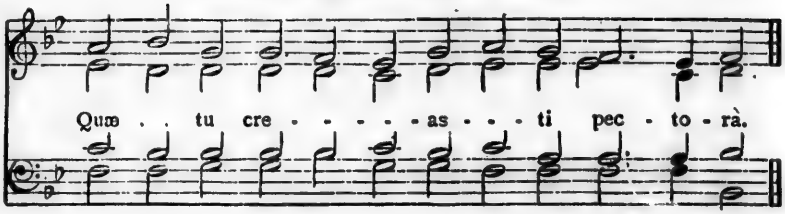
PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 1.*

VENI, CREATOR.

GREGORIAN.



VENI, CREATOR—Continued.



Qui diceris Paraclitus,
Altissimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, charitas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus paternæ dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus:
Ductore sic te prævio,
Vitemus omne noxium

Per te sciamus da Patrem,
Noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

V. Repleti sunt omnes Spiritu Sancto Alleluia.

R. Et cœperunt loqui, Alleluia.

V. Loquebantur variis linguis Apostoli. Alleluia.

R. Magnalia Dei. Alleluia.

OREMUS

For other occasions, see page 384.

Trinity Sunday.

Psalms—*Same as First Vespers, page 1.*

JAM SOL RECEDIT IGNEUS.

Chants Pages 6 and 7.

Jam sol recedit igneus:
Tu, lux perennis, Unitas,
Nostris, beata Trinitas.
Infunde amorem cordibus.

Te mane laudum carmine
Te deprecamur vespere;

Digneris, ut te supplices
Laudemus inter Cœlites.

Patri, simulque Filio,
Tibique Sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter,
Sæculum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. Benedicamus Patrem et Filium cum Sancto Spiritu.

R. Laudemus et superexaltemus eum in sæcula.

V. Benedictus es Domine in firmamento cœli.

R. Et laudabilis et gloriosus in sæcula

Corpus Christi.

PSALMS—*Dixit Dominus, page 1; Confitebor, page 2: Credidi,*

Beati Omnes, Psalm cxxvii.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Pueri*, PAGE 23.

BEATI omnes, qui timent Do - minum, *qui ambulant in vi - is e - jus.

2 Labores manuum tuarum quia mandu - ca - bis: * beatus es, et be - ne ti - bi e - rit.

3 Uxor tua sicut vitis a - bun - dans, * in lateribus do - mus tu - æ.

4 Filii tui sicut novellæ oli - va - rum,* in circuitu mens - æ tu - æ.

5 Ecce sic benèdicetur ho - mo, * qu ti - met Do - minum.

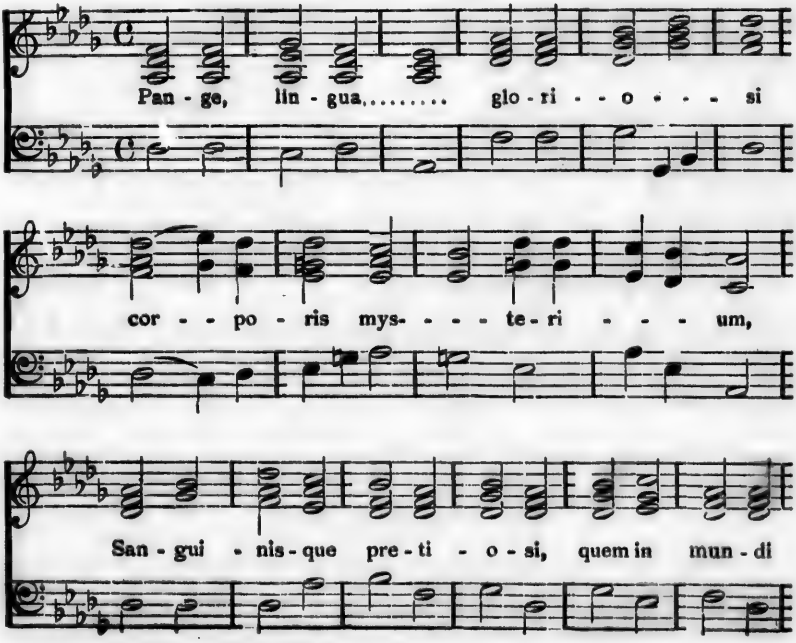
6 Benedicat tibi Dominus ex Si - on: * et videas bona Jerusalem omnibus die - bus vi - tæ tu - æ.

7 Et Videas filios filiorum tu - o - rum,* pacem sup - er Is - ra - el.

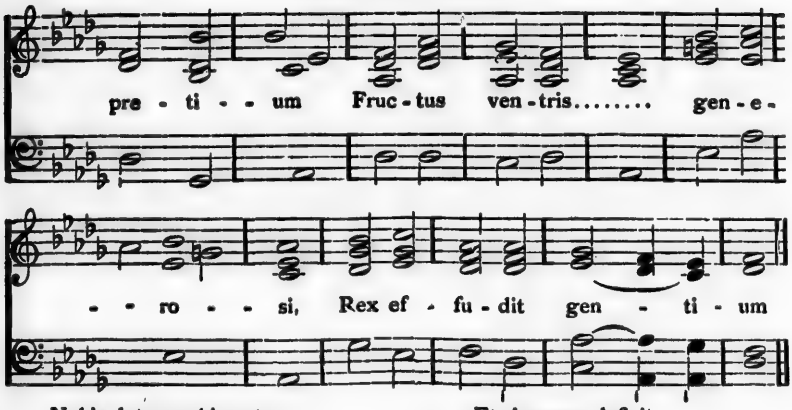
Gloria Patri, etc.

Lauda Jerusalem,

Pange Lingua.



PANGE LINGUA—CONTINUED.



Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum,
Verbo carnem efficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui,
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio,
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis, alleluia.

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem, alleluia.

St. Joseph.

(*19th March.*)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 1.*

Te Joseph, Celebrent.

CHANT PAGE 53

Te, Joseph, celebrent agmina Cœlitum,
Te cuncti resonent christiadum chori,
Qui clarus meritis, junctus es inclytæ
Casto fœdere Virgini.

Almo cum tumidam germine conjugem
Admirans, dubio tangeris anxius,
Afflatu superi Flaminis Angelus
Conceptum puerum docet

Tu natum Dominum stringis ad exteras
Ægypti profugum tu sequeris plagas;
Amissum Solymis quæris, et invenis,
Miscens gaudia fletibus.

Post mortem reliquos mors pia consecrat.
Palmamque emeritos gloria suscipit:

V. Constituit eum dominum domus suæ.
R. Et principem omnis possessionis suæ.

Tu vivens, Superis par, frueris Deo,
Mira sorte beatior.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precantibus,
Da, Joseph meritis, sidera scandere:
Ut tandem liceat nos tibi perpetim
Gratum promere canticum. Amen.

V. Gloria at divitiæ in domo ejus.
R. Et justitia ejus manet in Sæculum Sæculi.

St. John the Baptist.

(24th June.)

PSALMS— *Same as First Vespers.*

UT QUEANT LAXIS.

CHANTS PAGES 54 AND 55.

UT queant laxis resonare fibris
Mira gestorum famuli tuorum,
Solve polluti labii reatum,
Sancte Joannes.

Nuntius celso veniens Olympo,
Te patri magnum fore nasciturum,
Nomen, et vitæ seriem gerendæ
Ordine promit.

Ille promissi dubius superni,
Perdidit promptæ modulos louquelæ

V. Fuit homo missus a Deo.
R. Cui nomen erat Joannes.

Sed reformasti genitus peremptæ
Organa vocis.

Ventris obstruso recubans cubili,
Senseras Regem thalamo manentem:
Hinc parens, nati meritis, uterque
Abdita pandit.

Sit decus Patri, genitæque Proli,
Et tibi compar utriusque virtus,
Spiritus semper, Deus unus, omni
Temporis ævo. Amen.

V. Iste Puer magnus coram Domino.
R. Nam et manus ejus cum ipso est.

Precious Blood.

(First Sunday of July.)

PSALMS—*For first four, see First Vespers, last, Lauda Jerusalem.*

FESTIVIS RESONENT.

CHANT PAGE 52.

FESTIVIS resonent compita vocibus,
Cives lætitiam frontibus explicent,
Tædis flammiferis ordine prodeant
Instructi pueri et senes.

Quem dura moriens Christus in arbore
Fudit multiplici vulnere Sanguinem
Nos facti memores dum colimus, decet
Saltem fundere lacrymas.

Humano generi pernicies gravis
Adami veteris crimine contigit:
Adami integritas et pietas novi
Vitam reddidit omnibus.

Clamorem validum summus ab æthere
Languentis Geniti si Pater audiit,
Placari potius sanguine debuit,
Et nobis veniam dare.

Hoc quicumque stolam sanguine proluit,
Abstergit maculas, et roseum decus,
Quo fiat similis protinus Angelis,
Et Regi placeat, capit.

A recto instabilis tramite postmodum
Se nullus retrahat, meta sed ultima
Tangatur: tribuet nobile præmium,
Qui cursum Deus adjuvat.

Nobis propitius sis, Genitor potens,
Ut quos unigenæ Sanguine Filii
Emisti, et placido Flamine recreas,
Cœli ad culmina transferas. Amen.

℣ Redemisti nos, Domine, in sanguine tuo.
℟ Et fecisti nos Deo nostro regnum.

℣ Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni.
℟ Quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

St. Michael.

(29th September.)

PSALMS—*For first four, see First Vespers, page 1.*

CONFITEBOR TIBI. Psalm cxxxvii.

CHANTS AS FOR *Laudate Dominum*, PAGE 5.

CONFITEBOR tibi Domine in toto cor-de me-o: * quoniam audisti verba or-is me-i.

2 In conspectu Angelorum psal-lam ti-bi: * adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitebor no-mini tu-o.

3 Super misericordia tua, et verita te tu-a: * quoniam magnificasti super omne, nomen sanc-tum tu-um.

4 In quacumque die invocavero te, ex-au-di me: * multiplicabis in anima me-a vir-tu-tem.

5 Confiteantur tibi Domine omnes re-ges ter-ræ: * quia audierunt omnia verba or-is tu-i.

6 Et cantent in vi-is Do-mini: * quoniam magna est glo-ria Do-mi-ni.

7 Quoniam excelsus Dominus, et humi-lia re-spicit: * et alta a lon-ge cog-nos-cit.

8 Si ambulavero in medio tribulationis, vivi-fica-bis me: * et super iram inimicorum meorum extendisti manum tuam, et salvum me fecit dex-tera tu-a.

9 Dominus retri-bu-et pro me: * Domine misericordia tua in sæculum: opera manuum tuarum ne-de-spi-cias.

Gloria Patri, etc.

TE SPLENDOR.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

Te, splendor et virtus Patris,
Te, vita, Jesu, cordium,
Ab ore qui pendent tuo,
Laudamus inter Angelos.

Tibi mille densa millium
Ducum corona militat:
Sed explicat Victor Crucem
Michael, salutis signifer.

Draconis hic dirum caput
In ima pellit tartara,
Ducemque cum rebellibus
Cœlesti ab arce fulminat.

Contra ducem superbiæ
Sesquamur hunc nos Principem,
Ut detur ex Agni throno
Nobis corona gloriæ.

Patris simulque Filio,
Tibique, Sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Sæclum per omne gloria. Amen.

℣ In conspectu Angelorum psallam tibi, Deus meus.
℟ Adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitebor nomini tuo.

℣ Stetit Angelus juxta aram templi.
℟ Habens thuribulum aureum in manu sua.

SS. Peter and Paul.

PSALMS—*Same as for Third Vespers, page 37*

DECORA LUX.

DECORA lux æternitatis, auream
Diem beatis irrigavit ignibus,
Apostolorum quæ coronat Principes,
Reisque in astra liberam pandit viam.

Mundi Magister, atque cœli Janitor,
Romæ parentes, arbitrique Gentium,
Per ensi ille, hic per Crucis victor necem.
Vitæ senatum laureati possident.

O Roma felix, quæ duorum Principum
Es consecrata glorioso sanguine:
Horum cruore purpurata cæteras
Excellis orbis una pulchritudines.

Sit Trinitati sempiterna gloria,
Honor, potestas, atque jubilatio,
In unitate, quæ gubernat omnia,
Per universa sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

V. In omnen terram exivit sonus eorum.
R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eorum.

V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt

Dedication of Churches.

PSALMS—*First four, same as for First Vespers, page 1 ; last, Lauda Jerusalem, page 38.*

CŒLESTIS URBS JERUSALEM.

CŒLESTIS Urbs Jerusalem,
Beata pacis visio,
Quæ celsa de viventibus
Saxis ad astra tolleris,
Sponsæque ritu cingeris
Mille Angelorum millibus.

O sorte nupta prospera,
Dotata Patris gloria,
Respersa Sponsi gratia,
Regina formosissima,
Christo jugata Principi,
Cœli corusca Civitas,

Hic margaritis emicant,
Patentque cunctis ostia:
Virtute namque prævia
Mortalis illuc ducitur,
Amore Christi percitus
Tormenta quisquis sustinet.

Scalpri salubris ictibus,
Et tunsione plurima,
Fabri polita malleo
Hanc saxa molem construunt,
Aptisque juncta nexibus
Locantur in fastigio.

Decus Parenti debitum
Sit usquequaque Altissimo,
Natoque Patris unico,
Et inclyto Paraclito,
Cui laus, potestas, gloria
Æterna sit per sæcula. Amen.

V. Hæc est domus Domini firmiter ædificata.
R. Bene fundata est supra firmam petram.

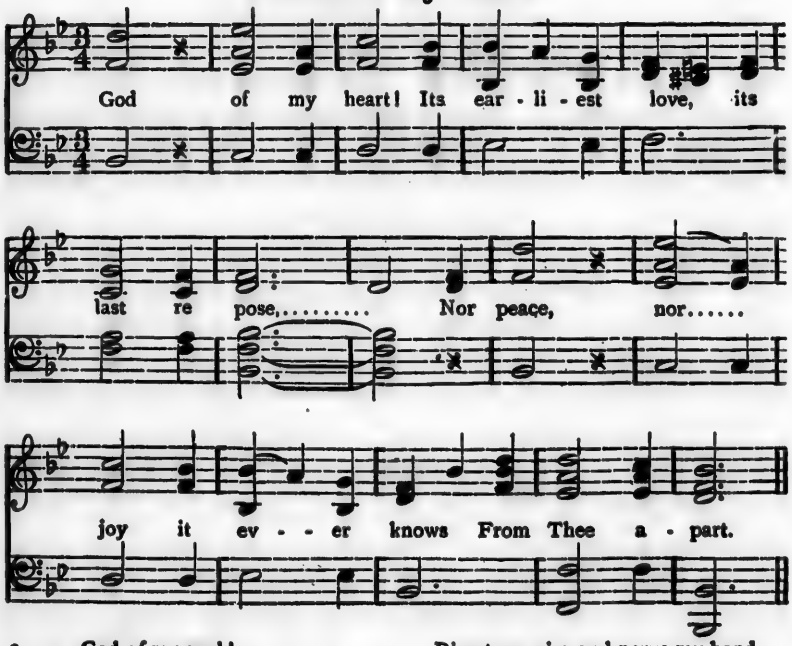
V. Domum tuam Domine decet sanctitudo.
R. In longitudinem dierum.

J. * M. * J.

Hymns of Adoration and Praise.

GOD.

1—God of My Heart.



2 God of my soul!
For Thee its fevered nature thirsts,
To live with Thee it pants, it trusts,
While ages roll.

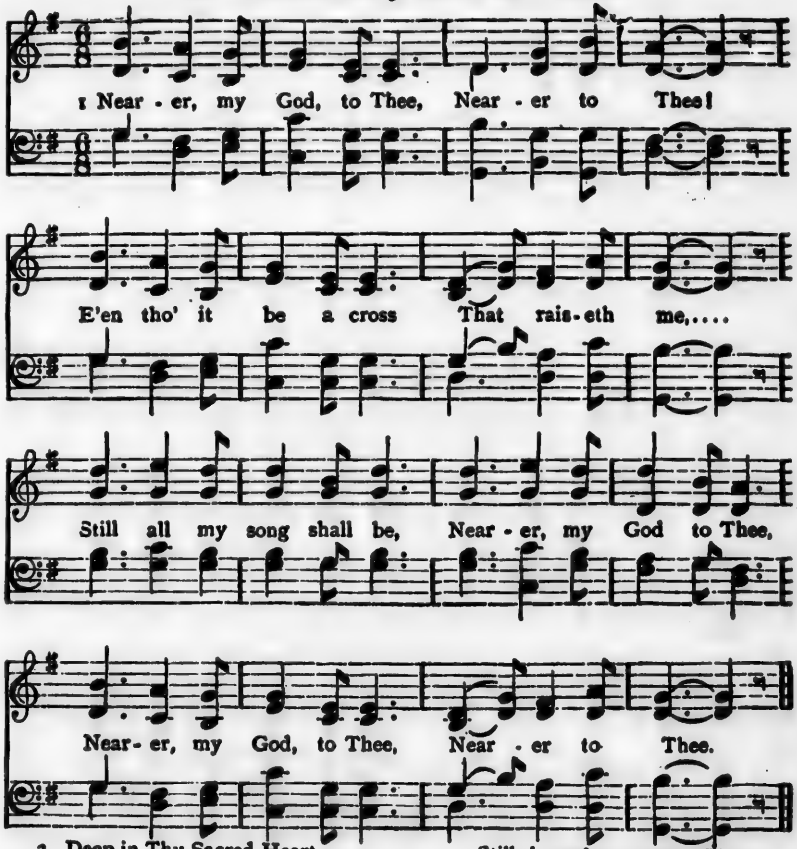
3 God of my mind!
To Thee its thoughts in rapture rise;
It spurns the earth, it cleaves the skies,
Its God to find.

4 God of my life!
When cruel foes around me stand,
Direct my aim and nerve my hand
Amid the strife.

5 God of my death!
That hour is only known to Thee:
Receive, when life's last moments flee,
My latest breath.

6 God of the blest!
Throw open, Lord, Thy gates on high,
And let me enter there, that I
With Thee may rest.

2—Nearer, My God, to Thee.



2. Deep in Thy Sacred Heart
Let me abide,
Thou that has bled for me,
Sorrowed, and died;
Sweet shall my weeping be,
Grief surely leading me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3. Friends may depart from me,
Night may come down,
Clouds of adversity
Darken and frown;
Still through my tears I'll see
Hope gently leading me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4. And when the goal is won,
How like a dream,
In the dim retrospect,
Sorrow will seem.
Sweet will my transports be
Jesus, thy face to see,
When I have come, at last
Nearer to Thee.

3—Holy God, We Praise Thy Name.

GERMAN CHORAL.

Andante.

1 Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we bow be-fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep - tre claim, All in heav'n a - bove a-dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy Name.

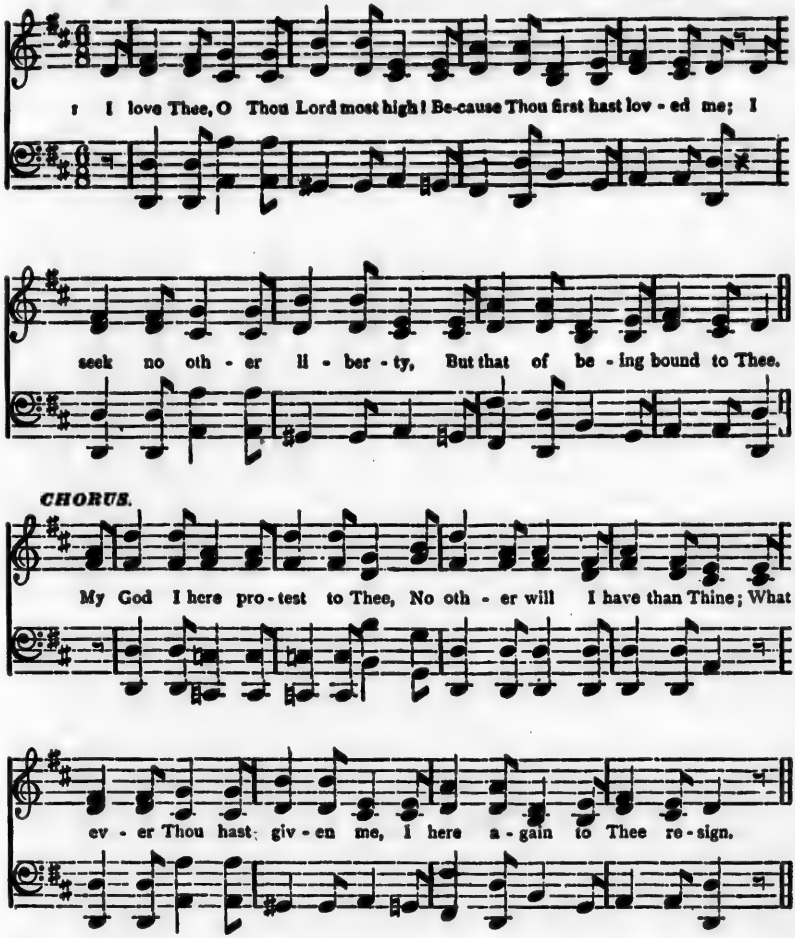
2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are singing!
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising;
||: Fill the Heavens with sweet accord;
Holy! Holy! Holy Lord. :||

3. Lo! the apostolic train,
Join Thy sacred Name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And with white-robed martyrs follow;
||: And from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on. :||

4. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence only One,
Undivided God we claim Thee:
||: And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery. :||

5. Thou art King of glory Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary:
||: First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast open'd Heav'n to Faith.

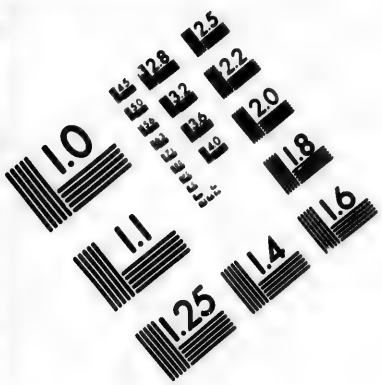
4—I Love Thee, O Thou Lord Most High.

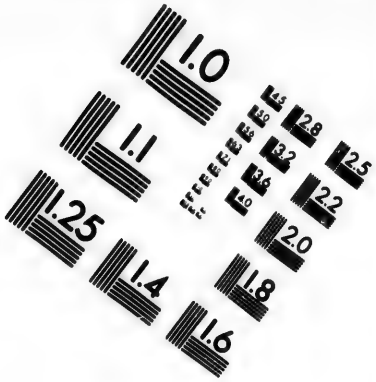


2 All mine is Thine, say but the word,
Whate'er Thou willest shall be done;
I know Thy love, all-gracious Lord,
I know it seeks my good alone.

3. Apart from Thee, all things are nought;
Then grant, O my supremest bliss
Grant me to love Thee as I ought,—
Thou givest all in giving this!

4. My memory no tho't suggest,
But shall to Thy pure glory tend;
My understanding find no rest,
Except in Thee its only end.





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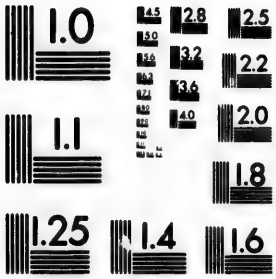

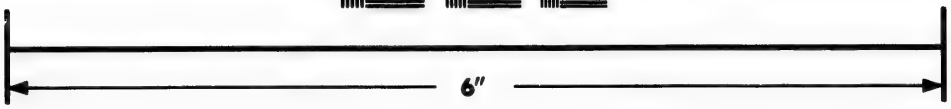

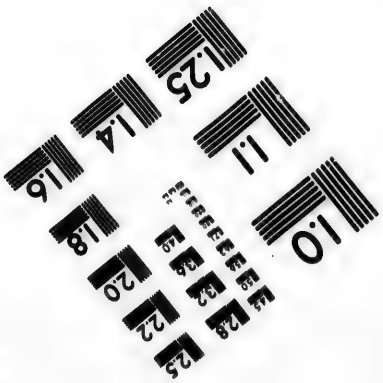

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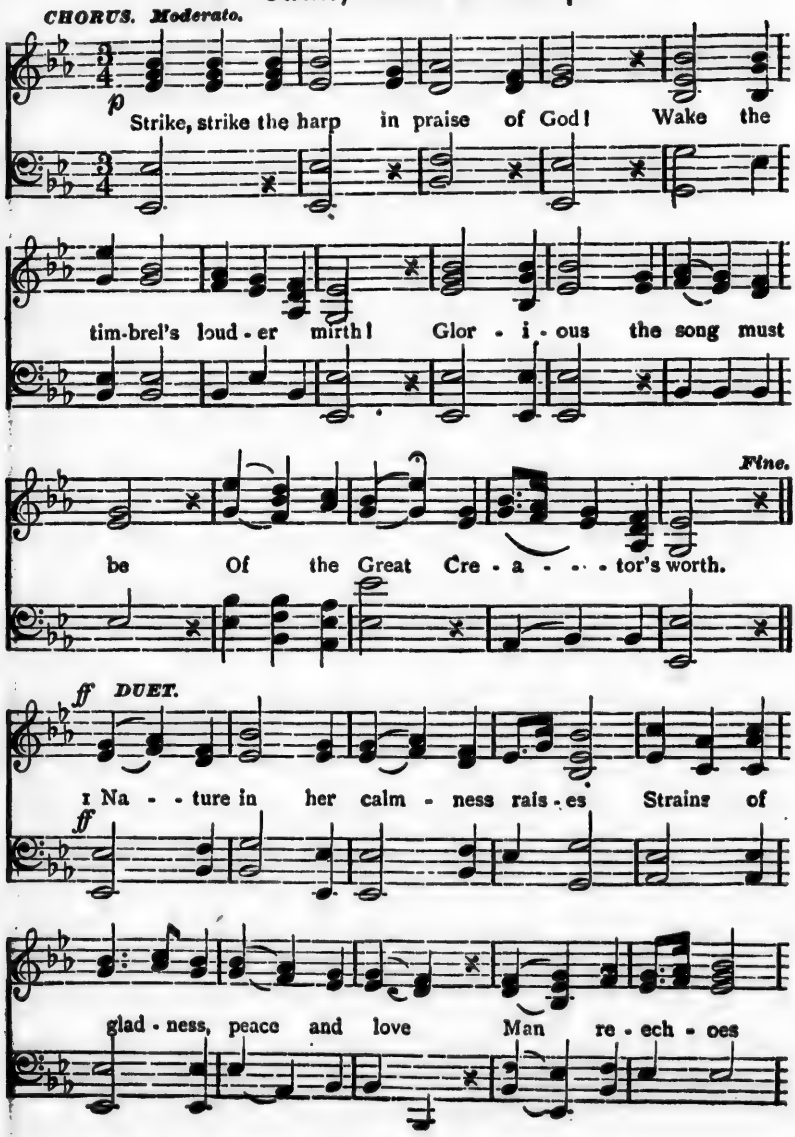
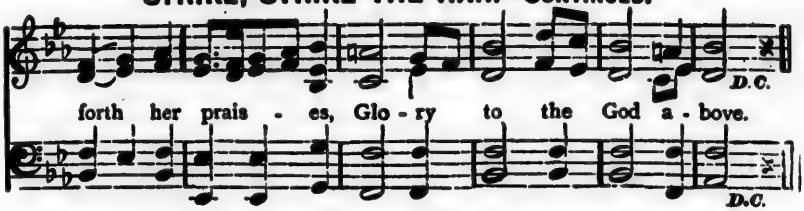
5—Strike, Strike the Harp.



STRIKE, STRIKE THE HARP—CONTINUED.

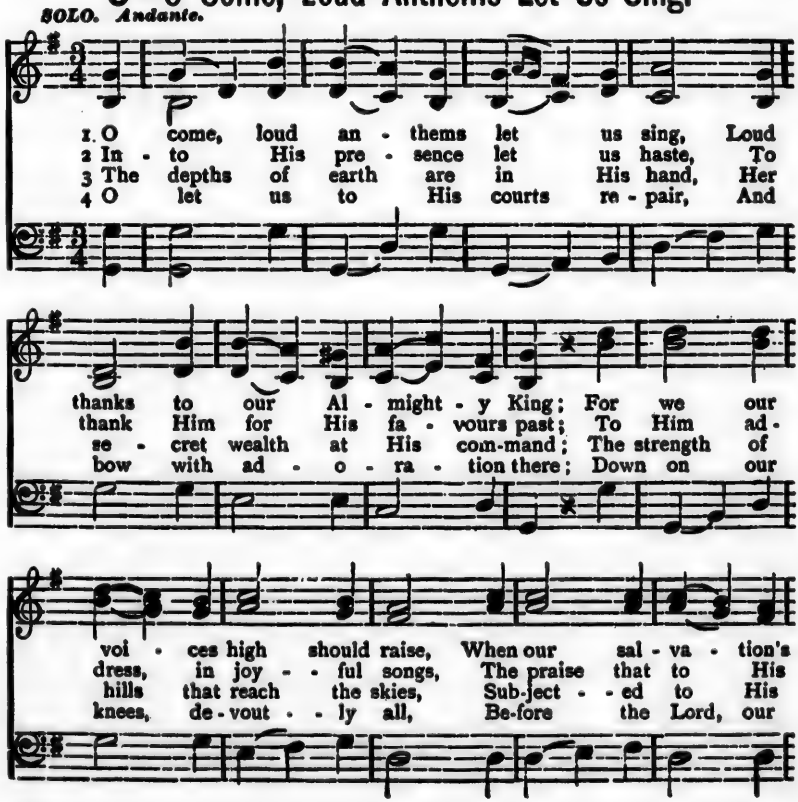


2 Honor Him, ye hosts of heav'n!
Worship Him, ye realms above!
Not with outward form alone,
But with hearts that purely love.

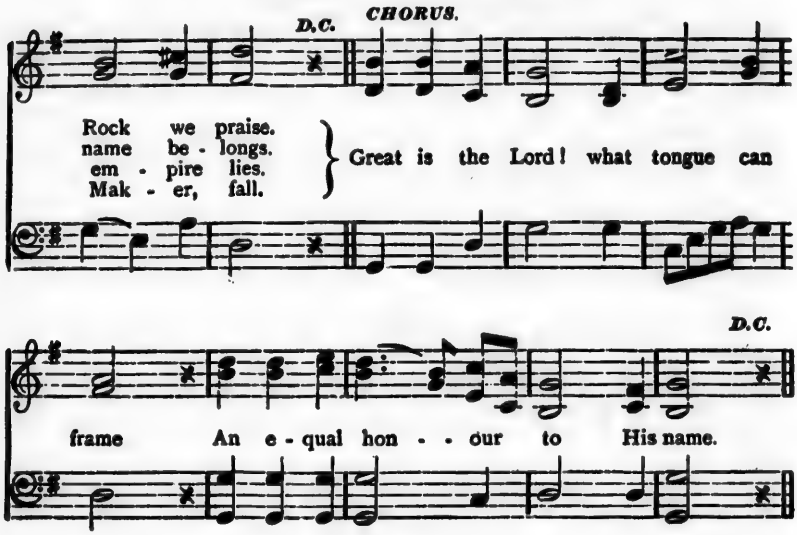
3. He who rules the earth, the ocean
Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,
He can tell with what devotion,
Bows the heart or bends the knee.

6—O Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing.

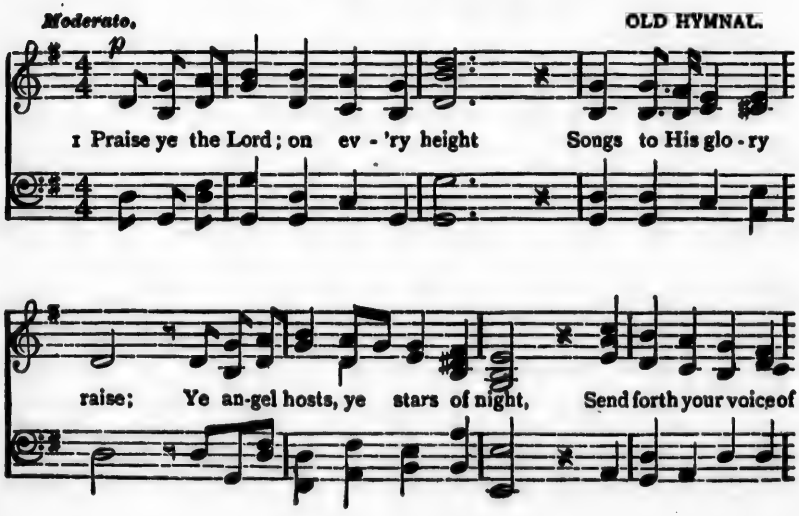
SOLO. Andante.



O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS—CONTINUED.

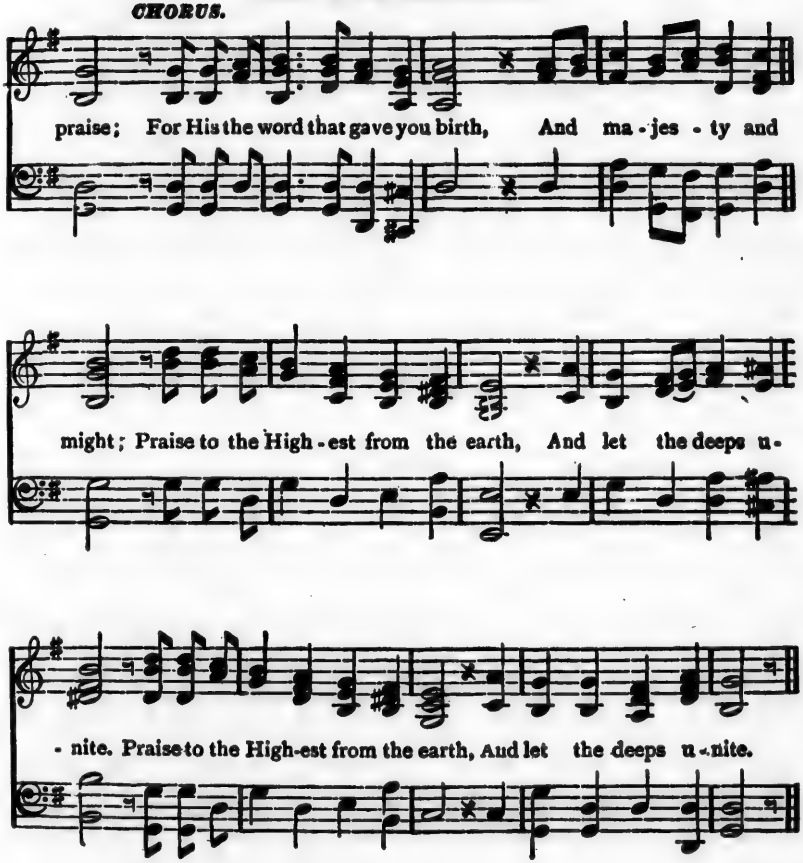


7—Praise Ye the Lord.



PRAISE YE THE LORD—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.



2 O fire and vapour, hail and snow,
Ye servants of His will:
O stormy winds, that only blow
His mandates to fulfil;
Ye mountains, rocks, to heav'n that rise;
Fair cedars of the wood;
All things of life that wing the skies,
Or track the plains for food.

3 Ye judges, rulers, kings, whose hand
The sceptre waves on high,
O youths and virgins of the land;
O age and infancy;
Praise ye His Name, to whom alone
All homage should be given,
Whose glory from th' eternal throne
Spreads wide o'er earth and heav'n.

8—Jesus, Sweet Jesus.

Moderato OLD HYMNAL.

1 Je - sus, sweet Je - sus, my trea - sure di - vine,.....
Bril - liant ce - les - tial, my glo - ry, my sun,.....

Oh! with what rap - ture I call Thee all mine;
Oh! that I loved Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful One!

CHORUS.

Foun - tain of sweet - ness, a - byss of de - light.....
Robed in Thy splen - dour im - mor - tal and bright, Thou

God of my heart,..... Oh! when shall I flee..... A -

way from my pri - son to love on - ly Thee.

2 Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,
Joy of the angels and hope of the earth;
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.

9—Jesus is God.

Allegro Moderato.

1 Je - sus is God; the sol - id earth, The o - cean broad and bright, The count - less stars, like gold - en dust That strew the skies at night, The wheel - ing storm, the dreadful fire, The pleas-ant wholesome air, The sum-mer's sun, the win-ter's frost, His own cre - a - tions were.

2 Jesus is God, the glorious bands
Of golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.
He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's Cross true God,
He who in heaven eternal reigned,
In time on earth abode.

3 Jesus is God; alas, they say
On earth the numbers grow
Who His Divinity blaspheme
To their unfailing woe·
And yet, what is the single end
Of this life's mortal span,
Except to glorify the God
Who for our sakes was Man!

4 Jesus is God; let sorrow come
And pain and every ill;
All are worth while—for all are means
His glory to fulfil;
Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our *Credo* we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

10—Jesus! Saviour of My Soul.

Andante. *f*

1 Je - sus! Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to Thy re - fuge fly,

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh.

p

Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide Till the storm of life is.... past;

rall.

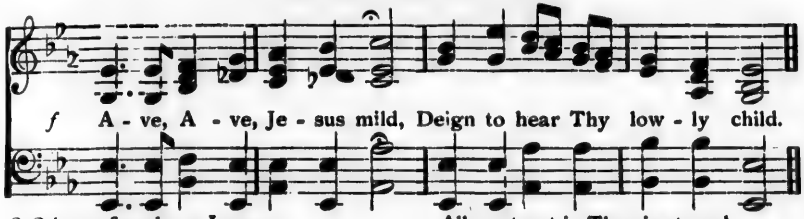
Safe in - to Thy ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

mf

Je - sus! re - fuge of my soul, Let me to Thy re - fuge fly;

JESU! SAVOUR OF MY SOUL—CONTINUED

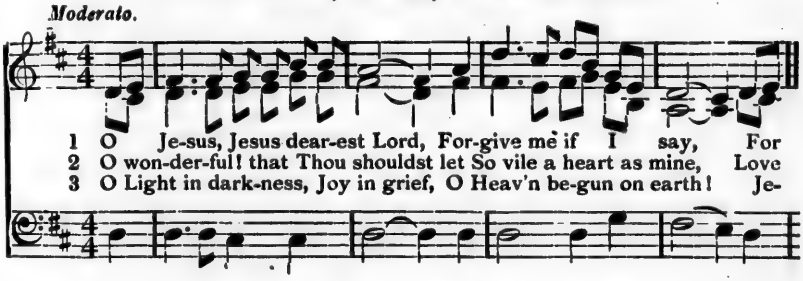


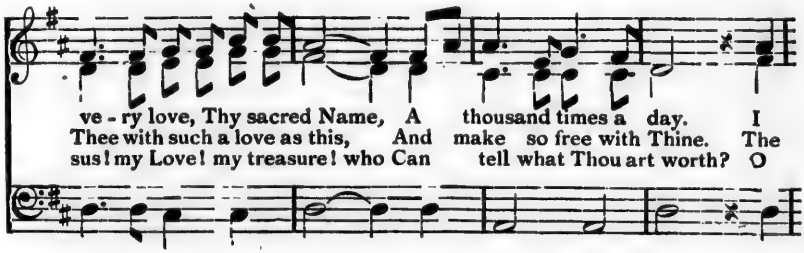
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, oh leave me not alone,
Still support and strengthen me.

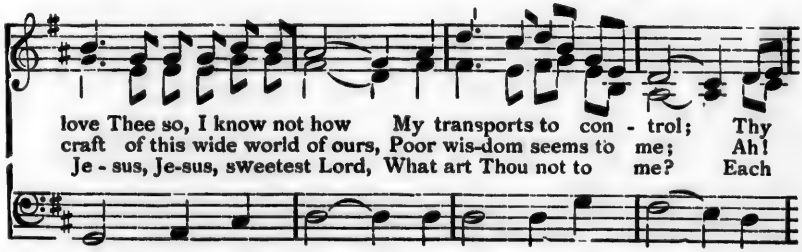
All my trust in Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head,
With the cover of Thy wing.

11—O Jesus, Jesus, Dearest Lord.

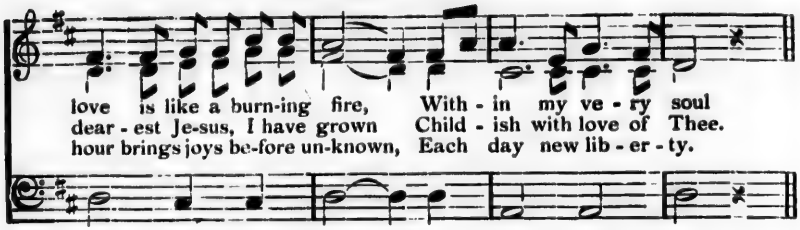
Moderato.



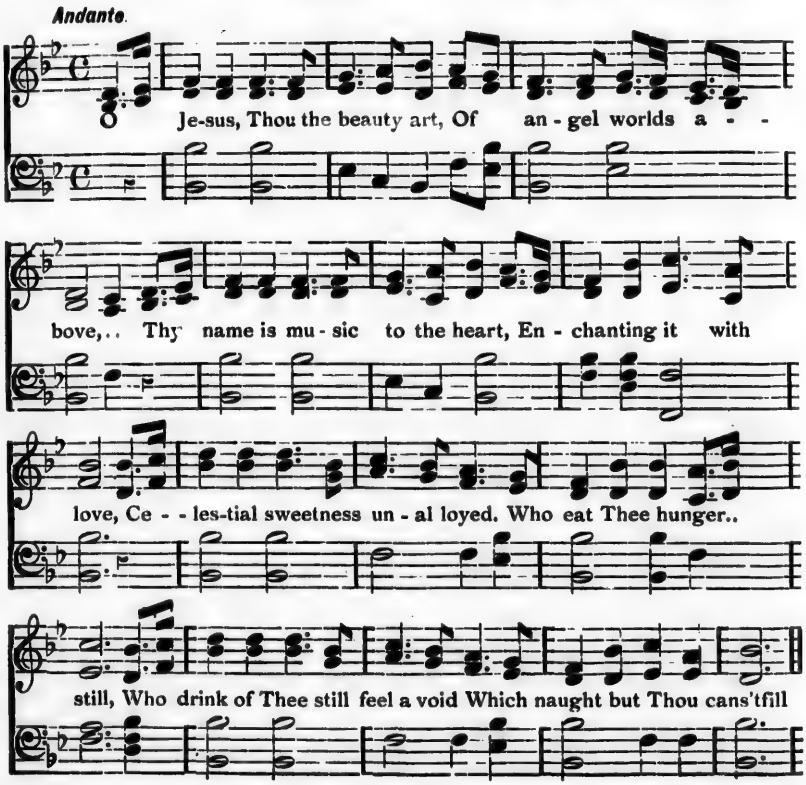




O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD—CONTINUED.



12—O Jesus, Thou the Beauty Art.



O JESUS, THOU THE BEAUTY ART—CONTINUED.

2 O Jesu, love unchangeable,
For Whom my soul doth pine!
O fruit of life celestial!
O sweetness all divine!
When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then wakens love divine.

3 O fairest of the sons of day!
More fragrant than the rose!
O brighter than the dazzling ray
That in the sunbeams glows;
May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame,
To seek Thee more and more.

13—Sweet Name Which Makes the Dying Live.

Music by SISTER OF MERCY, St. Xavier's, Chicago, Ill.

Moderato.

1. Sweet name which makes the dying live, Which gives the blind their sight. The source of all my faith, my hope, my safety and my light.

Chorus.

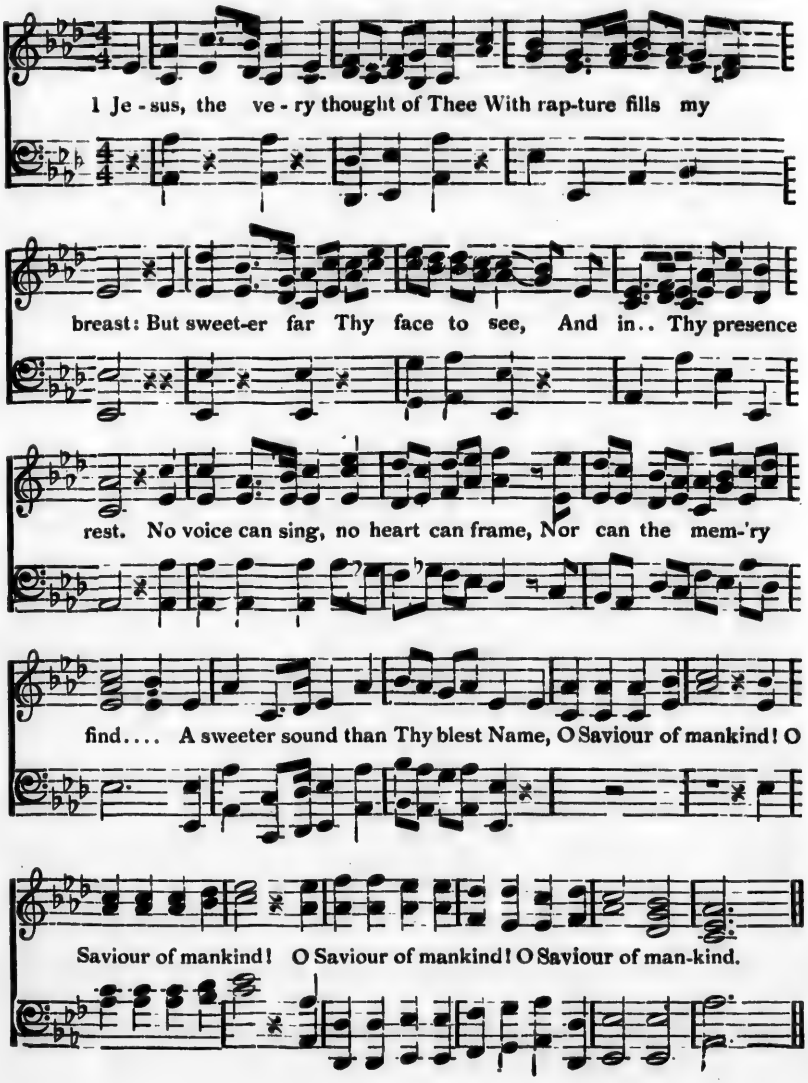
O Ma ry teach me to pro-nounce, That name of names most dear, and soft - ly bend a - dor-ing head, When Jesus' name I hear;

Rit. *a tempo.*

Sweet name which cooled the martyr's fire
And o'er each torment new
A charm of heavenly comfort shed,
A fresh celestial dew!

Sweet name, which bids temptation fly,
And baffles satan's power;
What name like thine can bear me up
In death's appalling hour!

14—Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

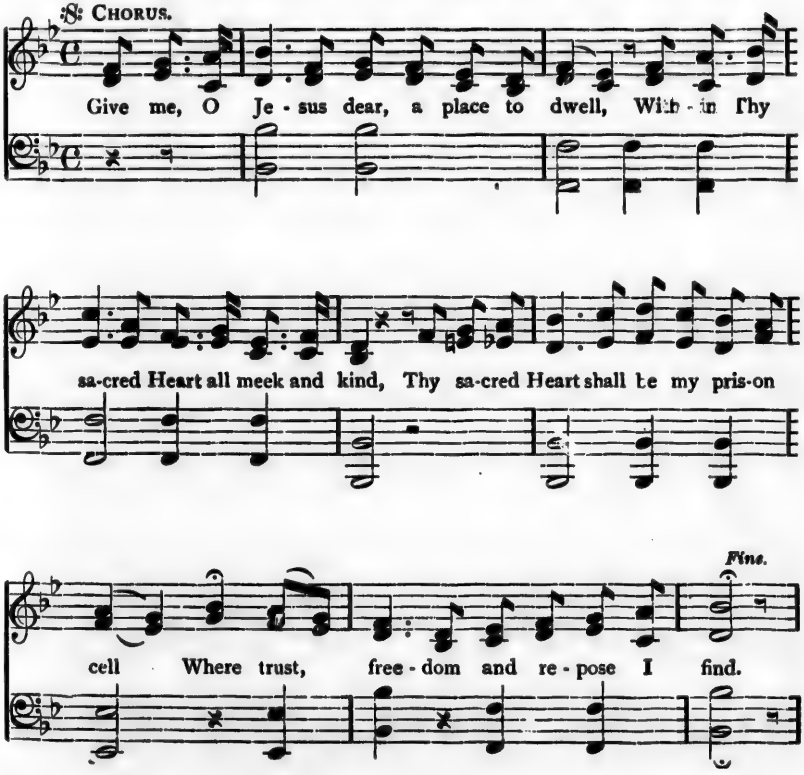


JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE—*Continued.*

2 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek.
But what of those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus what it is
||:None but His loved ones know.:||

3 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our hope will be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.
O King of Love, thy blessed fire
Does such sweet flames excite
That first it raises the desire,
||:Then fills it with delight.:||

15—Give Me, O Jesus Dear, a Place to Dwell.



GIVE ME, O JESUS DEAR, A PLACE TO DWELL—*Continued.*

SOLO.

1 For see my foes are con-stant-ly a - round, To tempt my
2 What is this world but constant care and woe, A world of
3 Where could I find a no-bler, love - lier heart, A heart more
4 Oh, what a joy! if in Thy Heart di - vine, To end this

soul, to catch it in their snares, True safe-ty in Thy sacred Heart is
care, a world of cold de - ceit; Thy Heart a-lone can peace and joy be-
wor-thy ob - ject of my love? Such love-li - ness that but to see a
life my hap-py lot should be! Oh, what a peaceful death should then be

rit. D.S.

found, There shall I fly with all my man - y cares.
stow, Can give my soul its hap - pi - ness com - plete.
part, Can rav - ish with de - light the saints a - bove.
mine! It would be life in - deed, not death to me.

16—Behold the Heart! Whose Love for Man.

Allegro Moderato. S. H. MESSENGER.

Be - hold the Heart! Whose love for men Transcends all praise of tongue or pen.

BEHOLD THE HEART WHOSE LOVE FOR MAN—CONTINUED.

Yet Whose ar-dor burn-ing, And Whose ten-der yearning Meet with coldness and disdain! O

Sa - cred Heart! O Heart Di-vine! Thou art our hope, Thou art our home! All

glo - ry, love, and thanks be Thine! Thy Kingdom come, Thy Kingdom come!

2.

The Kingdom of the Prince of peace,
Whose reign of love shall never cease;
Meek and humble sovereign!
All our passions govern
And our League of love increase!
CHORUS.

3.

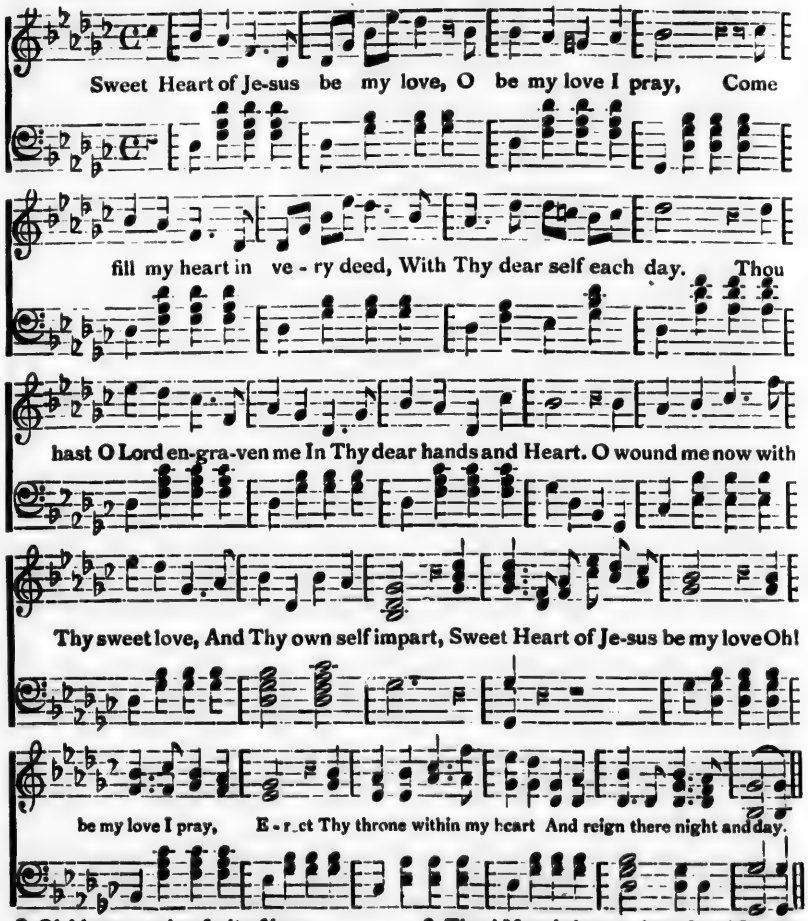
Oh! reign of gentle lowliness,
Of pure, devoted holiness,
Of the gracious merit
Of a selfless spirit,
Heal our wounds, our sorrows bless!
CHORUS.

4.

By all the love and rapture sweet
That swayed the Blessed Marguerite,
Let Thy cross be ours,
And Thy thorns, our flowers,
Thy blest flames, our sure retreat,
CHORUS.

17—Sweet Heart of Jesus be My Love.

Moderato.



2 Oh! happy union fruit of love,
All other bonds are vain;
It sweetens here each bitter grief,
And lightens every pain.
I bless, O Lord, Thy kingly heart,
My sweetest treasure here:
It fills my soul with heavenly joy,
And dries each falling tear.

3 Thro' Mary's heart, dear Lord I come
To seek a rest divine:
And through the wounds in Thy blest side,
I place my heart in Thine.
O take it Lord, and in return
I ask one gift of Thee.
That Thou wilt fill it with Thy love
For all eternity.

18—O Sacred Heart that on the Cross.

Moderate.

1 O Sac-red Heart that on the Cross Gave up Thy lat-est breath for me; This

hour of song and sac-ri-fice, With will-ing mind I give to Thee.

CHORUS.

O Sacred Heart, sweet Sacred Heart, Shrine of our faith, temple of love,

O Sacred Heart, sweet Sacred Heart, Bring us to Thee in heav'n above.

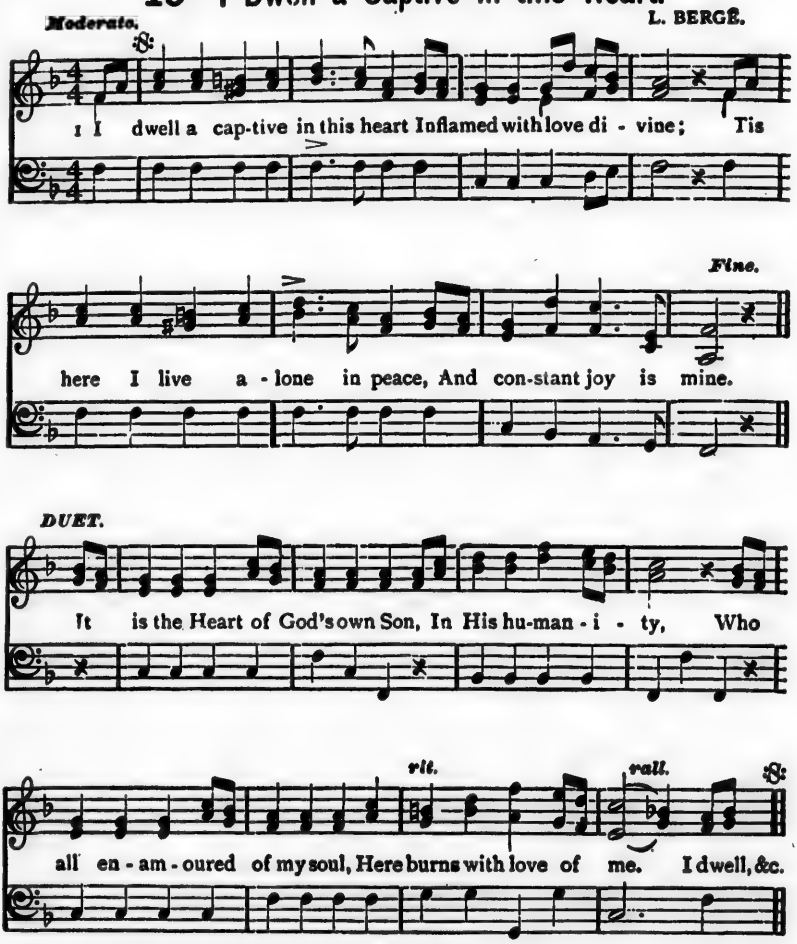
2 From Bethlehem to Calvary's hour,
Thy beatings were for me alone;
Yet have I scorned its gentle power,
For all Thy many favours shown.

3 With deep resolve I turn to Thee,
And pardon ask for every sin,
My heart henceforth shall beat with Thine,
Nor let the slightest evil in.

4 O give me grace to do Thy will,
And keep my soul from every stain;
Th[illegible] when my last sad hour has come,
[illegible] may not look to Thee in vain.

19—I Dwell a Captive in this Heart.

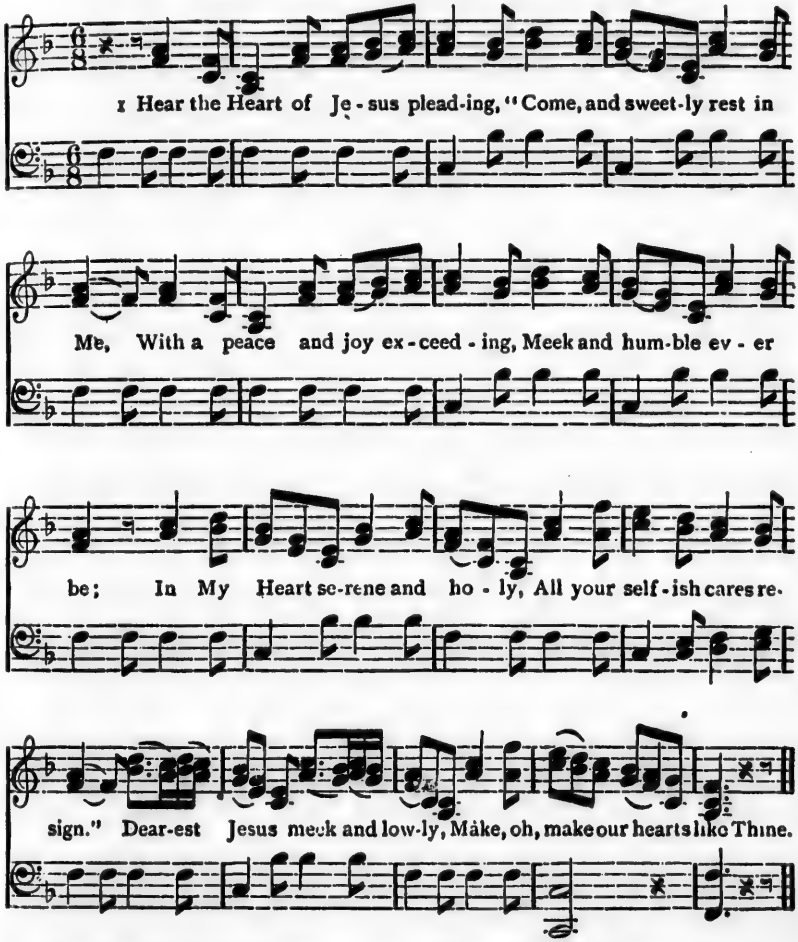
L. BERGÉ.



2 Here like the dove within the Ark,
Securely I repose;
Since now the Lord is my defence,
I fear no earthly foes.
What though I suffer, still in love
I ever true will be;
My love of God shall deeper grow,
When crosses fall on me.

3 From every bond of earth, O Lord,
Thy grace hath set me free;
My soul delivered from the snare
Enjoys true liberty.
Nought more can I desire than this,
To see Thy face in Heav'n;
And this I hope since He on earth
His heart in pledge hath giv'n.

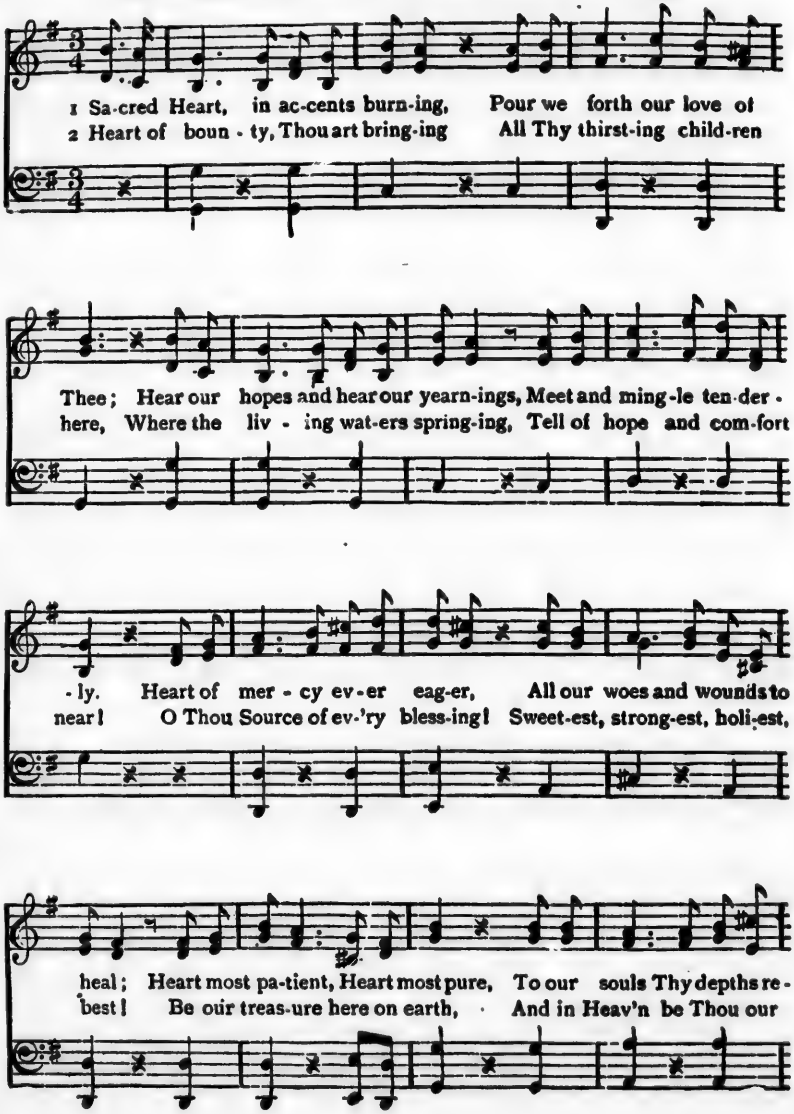
20—Hear the Heart of Jesus Pleading.



2 "Purer than the lily's whiteness,
Fairer than the fairest snows,
In the beauty and the brightness,
Of your souls I seek repose,
Calmly keep your hearts before Me,
From the stain of passion free."
Heart of Jesus! we implore Thee,
Make, oh, make us pure like Thee!

5 Heart of love! in Thee confiding,
We shall learn to do Thy will;
In Thy sacred wounds abiding,
Burning love our breasts shall fill.
We shall bless Thee, and obey Thee,
Ever serve Thee faithfully;
Sweetest Heart! we humbly pray Thee,
Let us live and die in Thee!

21—Sacred Heart! In Accents Burning.



SACRED HEART! IN ACCENTS BURNING—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.

veal. rest! } Sa-cred Heart of our Redeemer! Pierced with love on Calva-

-ry; Heart of Je - sus ev-er lov-ing, Make us burn with love of

Thee. Praise to Thee! Sacred Heart.

22—Like a Strong and Raging Fire.

1 Like a strong and rag-ing fire In a nar row fur-nace
2 'Twas to cast a-broad Love's fire, That our God from Heav-en
3 Bless - ed Lord! Thy Heart is clov-en, With the cross of bit - ter

5

LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE—CONTINUED.

pent, Glows the Sac - red Heart's de-si - re In the Ho - ly Sac-ra -
came; May those sparks our love in - spire, May we burn with that blest
woe, There are thorns a-round It wov-en, And the blood-drops from It

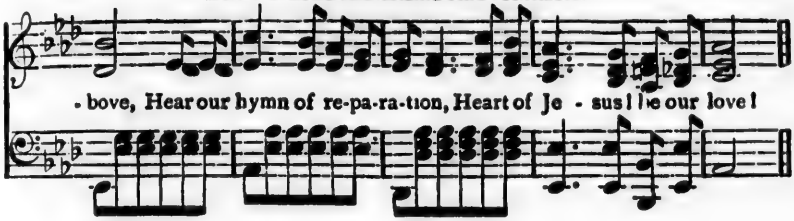
ment Round that sac-red fur-nace throng-ing, Shall these hearts re-fuse to
flame! All our sins, our slights, our coldness, All our in- - sults we de-
flow; Let us take Thy cross, and bear it, Let Thy thorn - y crown be

burn? Heart of love and ten-der long-ing Shall we make Thee no re
plore, Par-don, Lord, our dar-ing boldness, We will never wound Thee
ours, 'Twill be sweet - er far to wear it, Than a crown of fair-est

CHORUS.

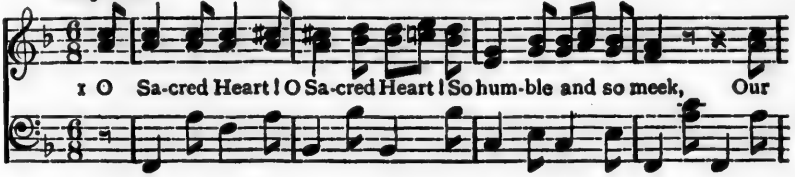
turn?
more!
flow'rs. } Bend-ing low in a-dor - a-tion, While our souls are borne a-

LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE—CONTINUED.

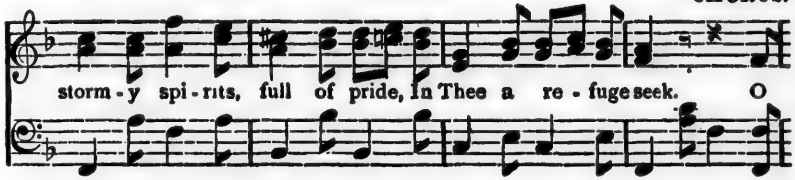


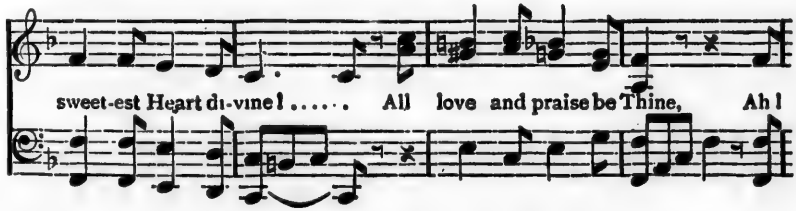
23—O Sacred Heart!

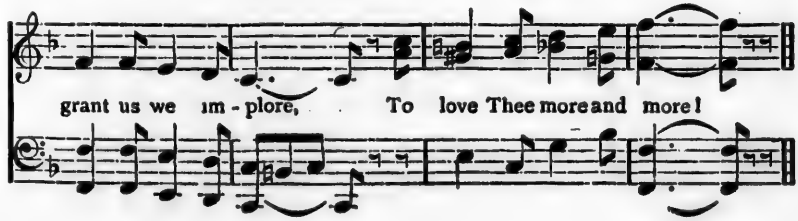
Allegretto.



CHORUS.







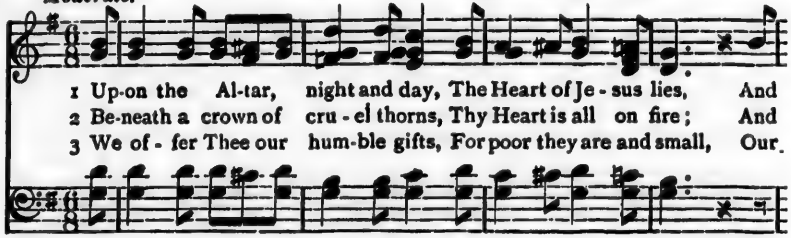
O SACRED HEART—CONTINUED.

2 O Sacred Heart! O Sacred Heart!
So spotless and so pure:
Our weakness and our misery,
May rest in Thee secure.

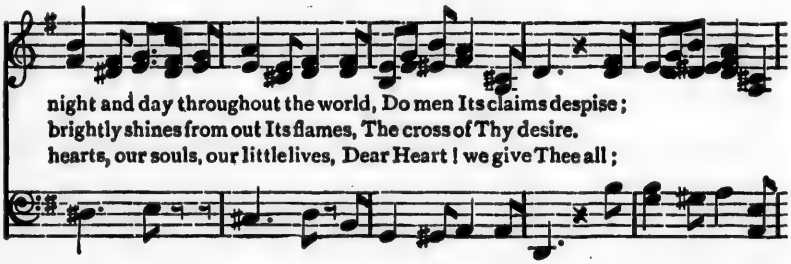
3 O Sacred Heart! O Sacred Heart!
Consumed with purest fires,
The cross, the thorns, the open wound,
Reveal Thy fond desires.

24—Upon the Altar, Night and Day.

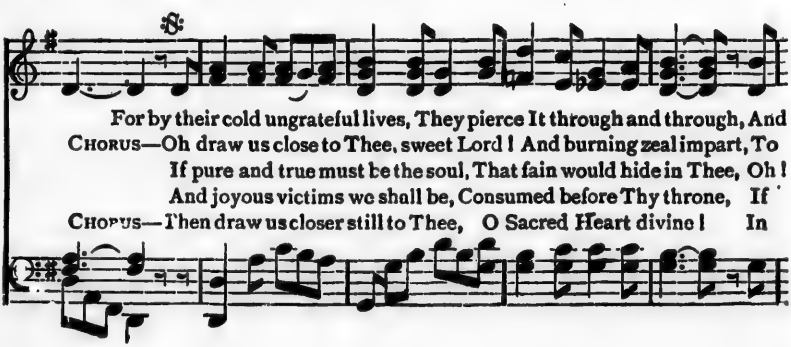
Moderato.



1 Up-on the Al-tar, night and day, The Heart of Je - sus lies, And
2 Be-neath a crown of cru - el thorns, Thy Heart is all on fire; And
3 We of - fer Thee our hum-ble gifts, For poor they are and small, Our

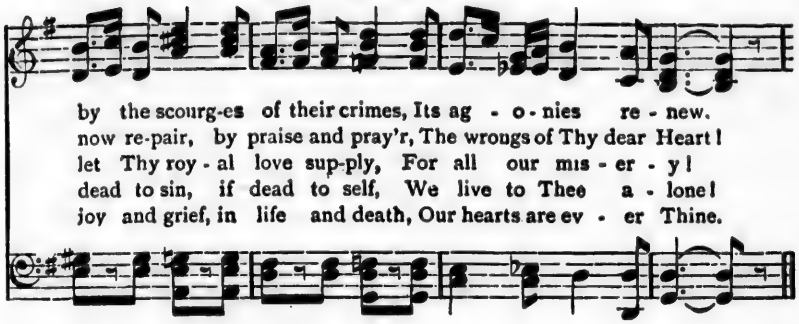


night and day throughout the world, Do men Its claims despise;
brightly shines from out Its flames, The cross of Thy desire.
hearts, our souls, our little lives, Dear Heart! we give Thee all;



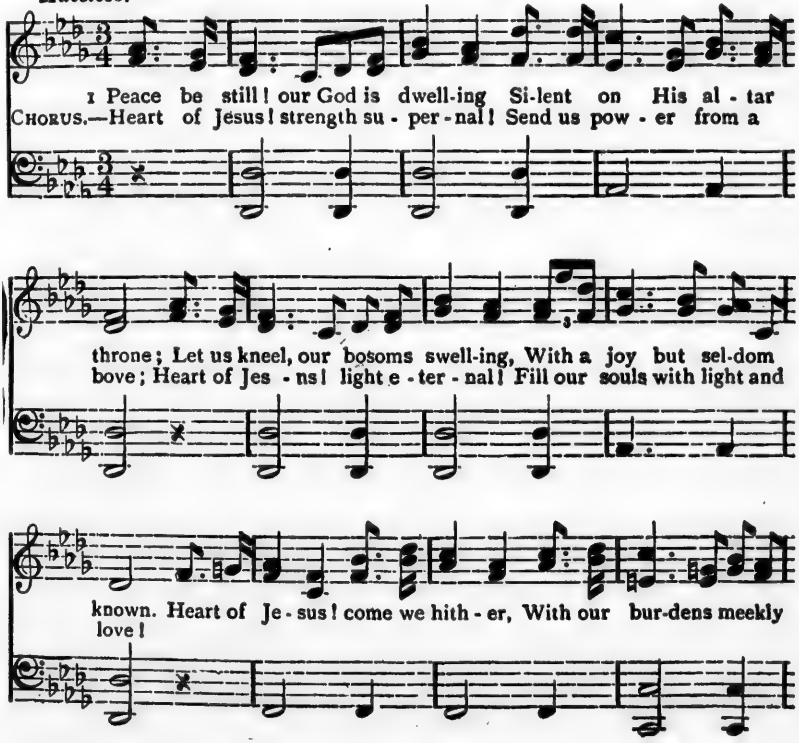
For by their cold ungrateful lives, They pierce It through and through, And
CHORUS—Oh draw us close to Thee, sweet Lord! And burning zeal impart, To
If pure and true must be the soul, That fain would hide in Thee, Oh!
And joyous victims we shall be, Consumed before Thy throne, If
CHORUS—Then draw us closer still to Thee, O Sacred Heart divine! In

UPON THE ALTAR, NIGHT AND DAY—CONTINUED.

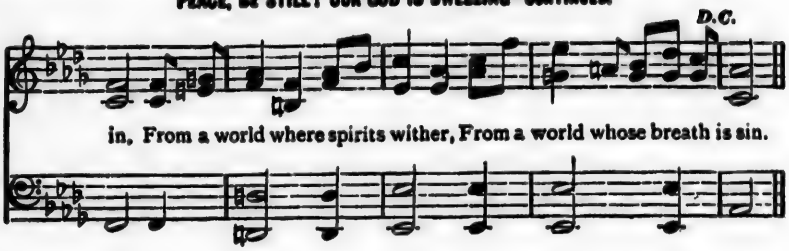


25—Peace, be Still! Our God is Dwelling.

Maestoso.

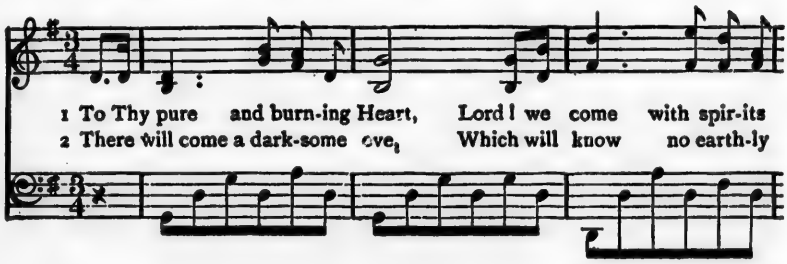


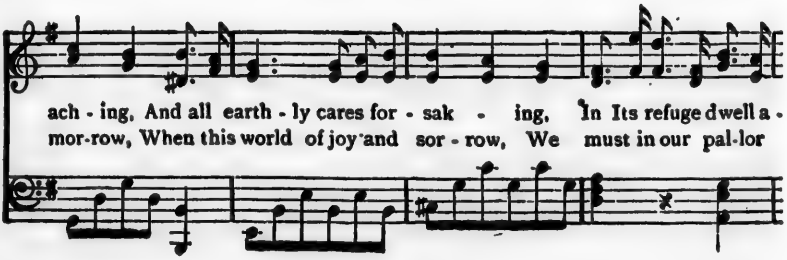
PEACE, BE STILL! OUR GOD IS DWELLING—CONTINUED.



2 Thou hast called the heavy-laden,
Called the poor, the frail to Thee,
See us then, O Son of Maiden!
None could poorer frailer be,
Thou dost know the woes and weakness
Of a nature prone to ill,
Heart of mercy! Heart of meekness!
Be our shield, our succour still!

26—To Thy Pure and Burning Heart.





TO THY PURE AND BURNING HEART—CONTINUED.

part. In Its depths we calmly rest, Safe from Satan's snares de-
leave; Happy then if we shall be, Fear-less, free from mor-tal

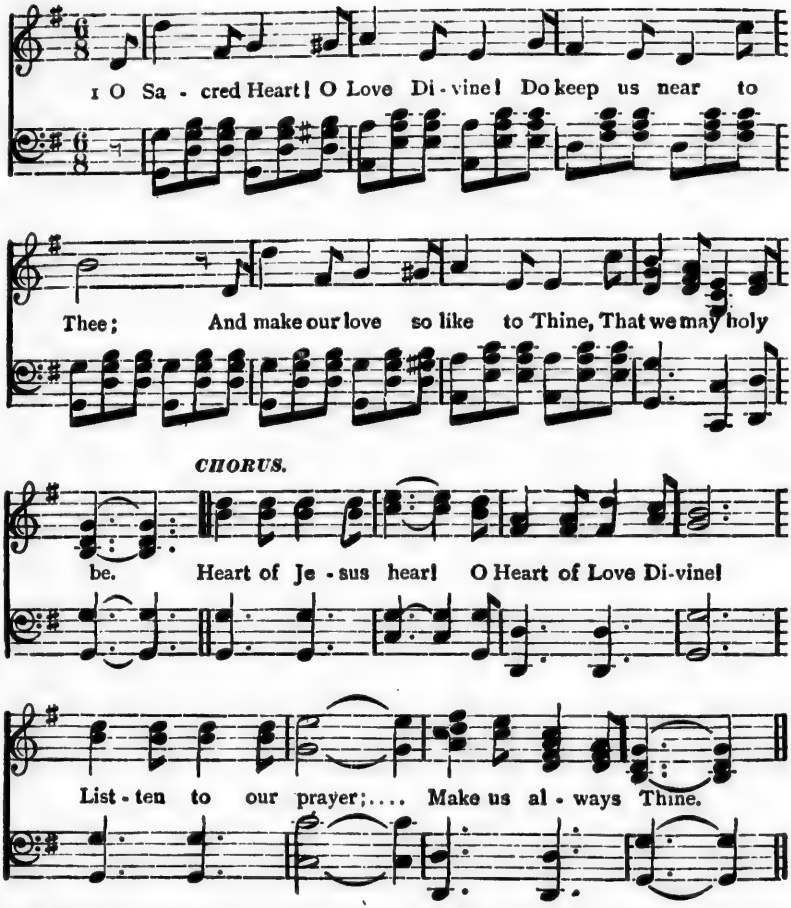
fen-ded, And while love and grief are blended, We repose on Thy fond
cling-ing, And our dy-ing anthem sing-ing, Heart of Love! we cling to

CHORUS.

breast
Thee! } Grac-ious Lord! in Thy blest Heart, There are dews of grace and

meekness, There is strength for all our weekness, In Thy strong and tender Heart.

27—O Sacred Heart! O Love Divine.

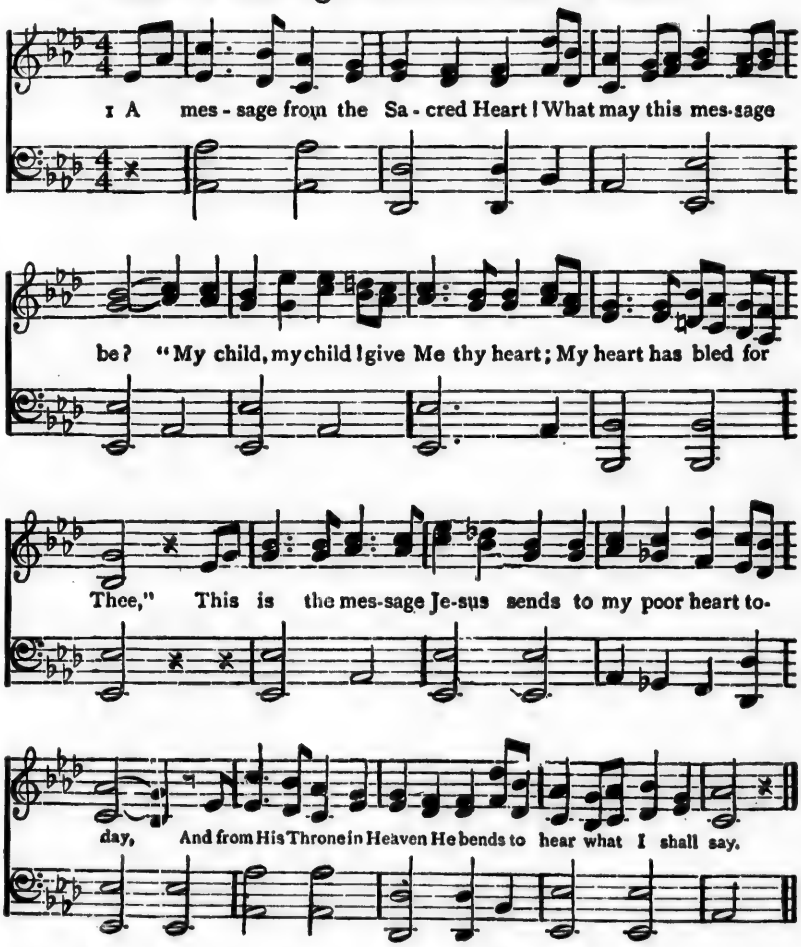


2 O Temple pure! O House of gold!
Our heaven here below!
What sweet delights, what wealth untold
From Thee do ever flow

3 O wounded Heart, O Font of tears!
O Throne of grief and pain!
Whereon for the eternal years,
Thy love for man does reign.

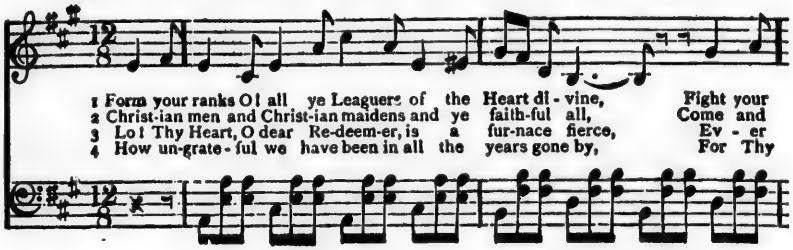
4 Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,
The hearts of men have been,
To wound Thy side with cruel darts
Which they have made by sin.

28—A Message from the Sacred Heart.

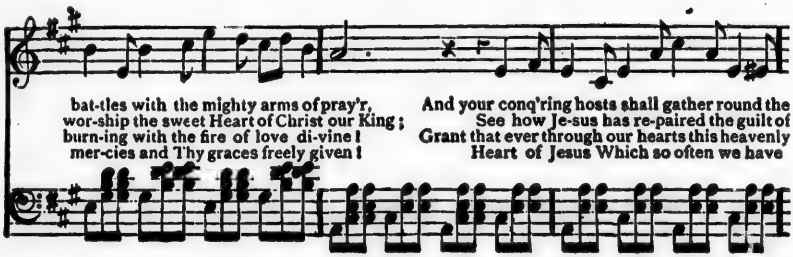


2 A message to the Sacred Heart!
Oh! bear it back with speed:
"Come, Jesus, reign within my heart,
Thy Heart is all I need."
This prayer I'll pray while here I pine,
From Heaven and Thee apart,
Nor cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine
Forever, Heart to Heart.

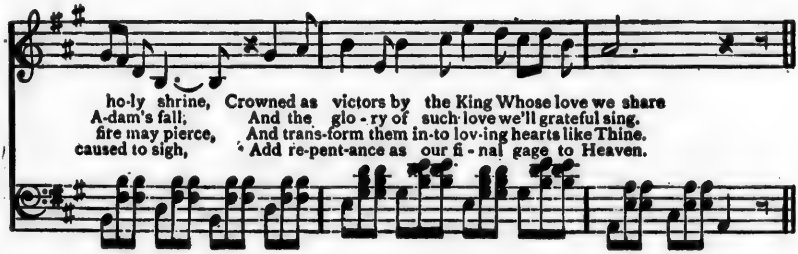
29 Form Your Ranks Oh! All Ye Leaguers.



1 Form your ranks O! all ye Leaguers of the Heart di - vine, Fight your
2 Christ-ian men and Christ-ian maidens and ye faith-ful all, Come and
3 Lo! Thy Heart, O dear Re-deem-er, is a fur-nace fierce, Ev - er
4 How un-grate - ful we have been in all the years gone by, For Thy

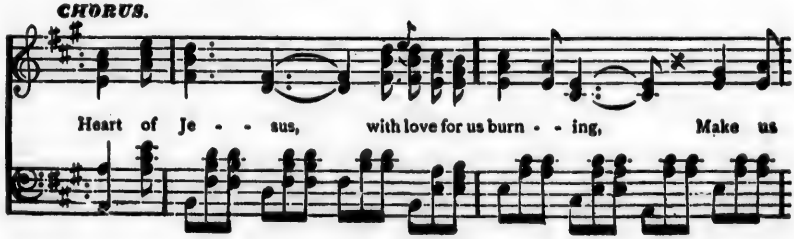


bat-tles with the mighty arms of pray'r, And your conq'ring hosts shall gather round the
wor-ship the sweet Heart of Christ our King; See how Je-sus has re-paired the guilt of
burn-ing with the fire of love di-vine! Grant that ever through our hearts this heavenly
mer-cies and Thy graces freely given! Heart of Jesus Which so often we have



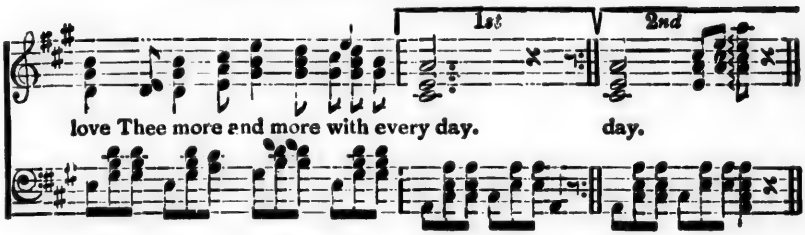
ho-ly shrine, Crowned as victors by the King Whose love we share
A-dam's fall; And the glo - ry of such love we'll grateful sing.
fire may pierce, And trans-form them in-to lov-ing hearts like Thine.
caused to sigh, Add re-pent-ance as our fi - nal gage to Heaven.

CHORUS.



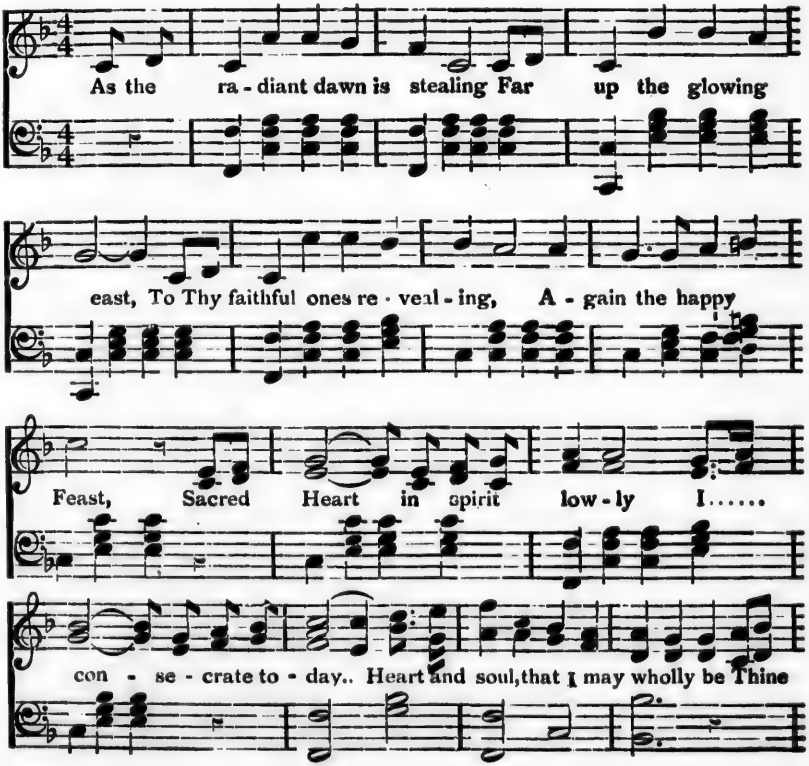
Heart of Je - - sus, with love for us burn - - ing, Make us

FROM RANKS, OH! ALL YE LEAGUERS—CONTINUED



30—As the Radiant Dawn is Stealing.

Allegretto S. H. MESSENGER



AS THE RADIANT DAWN IS STEALING—CONTINUED.

ff

own dear Lord al - way. Sacred Heart; Sacred Heart, Hear the

prayer we now im-plore, In liv-ing or in dy - ing, We may

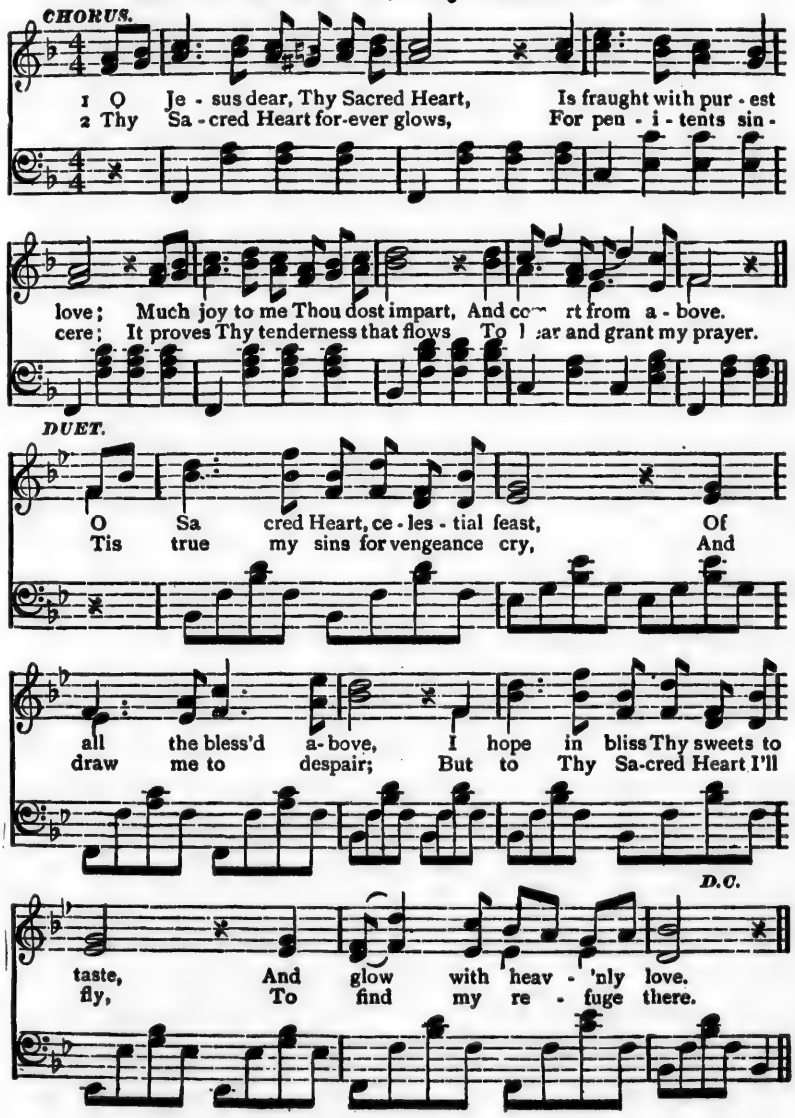
love Thee more and more, In liv - - - - - - ing or in

dy - ing. We may love Thee more and more.

2 Thou art here in loving meekness,
Through ever changing years;
Thou hast strength for human weak - [ness
And balm for human tears.
On the cross Thy heart was bleed ng
My sins to wash away;
Now Thy heart for mine in pleading
With fondest love to-day.

3 Thou whose angel choirs are telling
Of majesty divine,
How cans't Thou desire the dwelling
Of such a heart as mine?
Love divine, grant that I never
From Thee by sin depart,
And my hope and stay forever
Will be Thy sacred heart.

31—O Jesus Dear, Thy Sacred Heart.



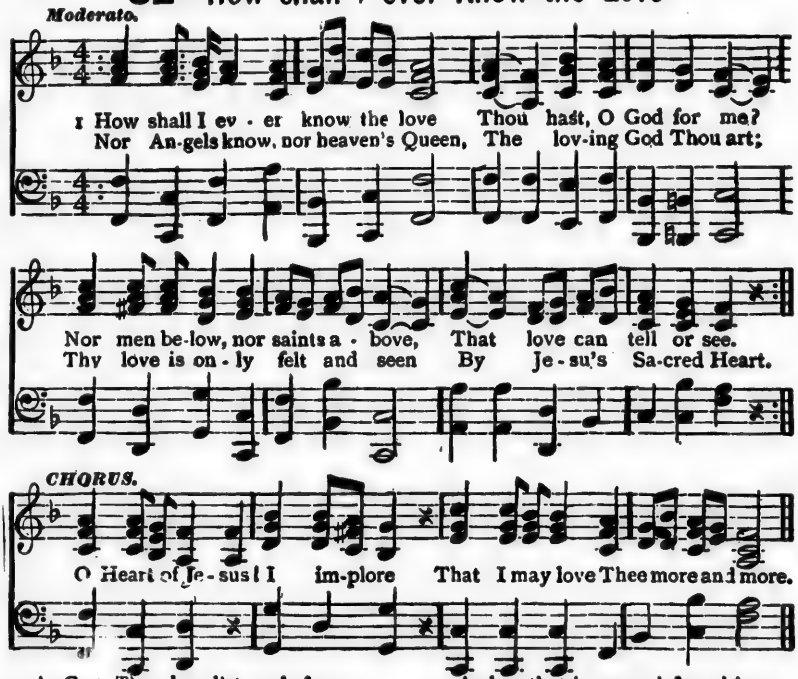
O JESUS DEAR, THY SACRED HEART—CONTINUED.

3 Thy Sacred Heart was pierced for me,
And bled at every pore!
From past offences set me free,
Oh! them I shall deplore.
My tears shall never cease to flow
Because from Thee I've strayed,
Who with such weight of pain and woe
My ransom freely paid.

4 O! let me kiss Thy sacred feet,
Thy bleeding hands and side:
To suffer pain for Thee is meet,
Who freely for me died.
O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,
Of all the bless'd above,
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste
And glow with heavenly love.

32—How shall I ever Know the Love

Moderato.

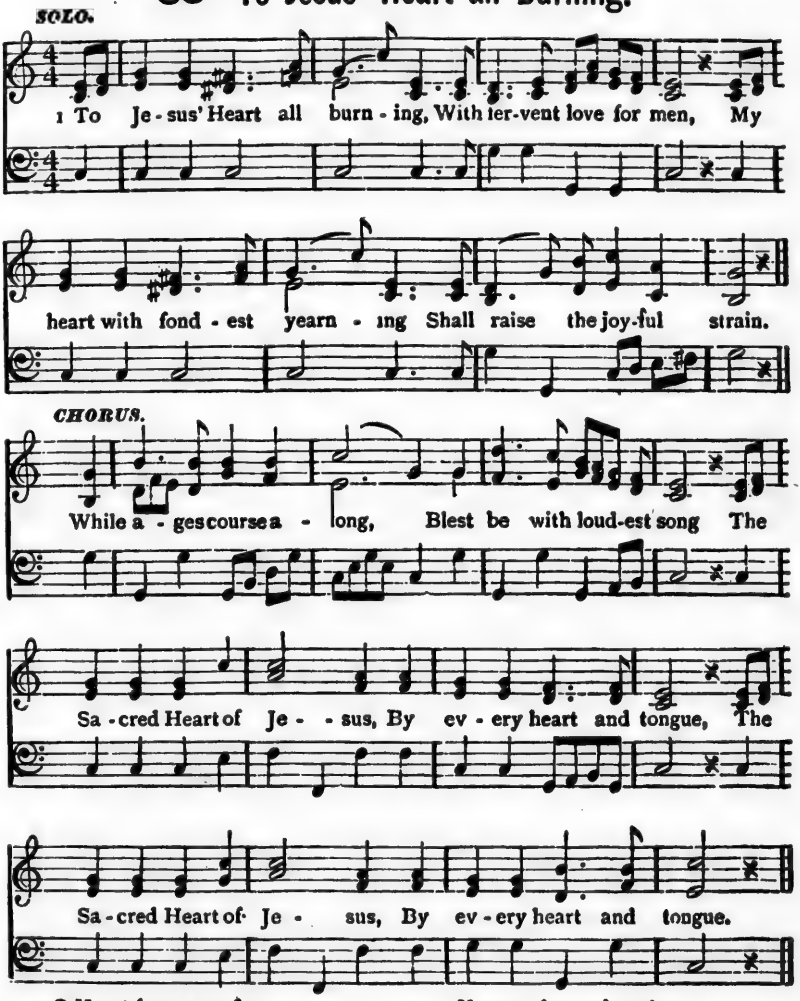


2 As God, Thou loved'st me before
The world or time began:
And now, as if to love me more,
Thou lovest me as man.
It seems, dear Lord, Thou wouldst forsake
Thy glory, to impart
Thy life to me, when Thou didst take
A living human Heart.

3 The earth beneath, the Heaven above,
Thy mercy would entwine,
To thus unite in links of love
The human and divine.
And so that in our griefs and joys
Thou mightest have a part,
And feel with us and sympathize,
Thou hast a human Heart.

4 O Sacred Heart! in Thee enshrined
Is all that angels prize;
Within Thy holy depths I find
My solace and my joys,
For Thee and for Thy love I yearn,
Teach me the heavenly art,
To be like Thee—Thy lessons learn,
O meek and humble Heart.

33—To Jesus' Heart all Burning.



2 O Heart for me on fire,
With love no man can speak,
My yet untold desire,
God gives me for Thy sake,

3 Too true I have forsaken
Thy flock by wilful sin,
Yet now let me be taken
Back to Thy fold again.

4 As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of Heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.

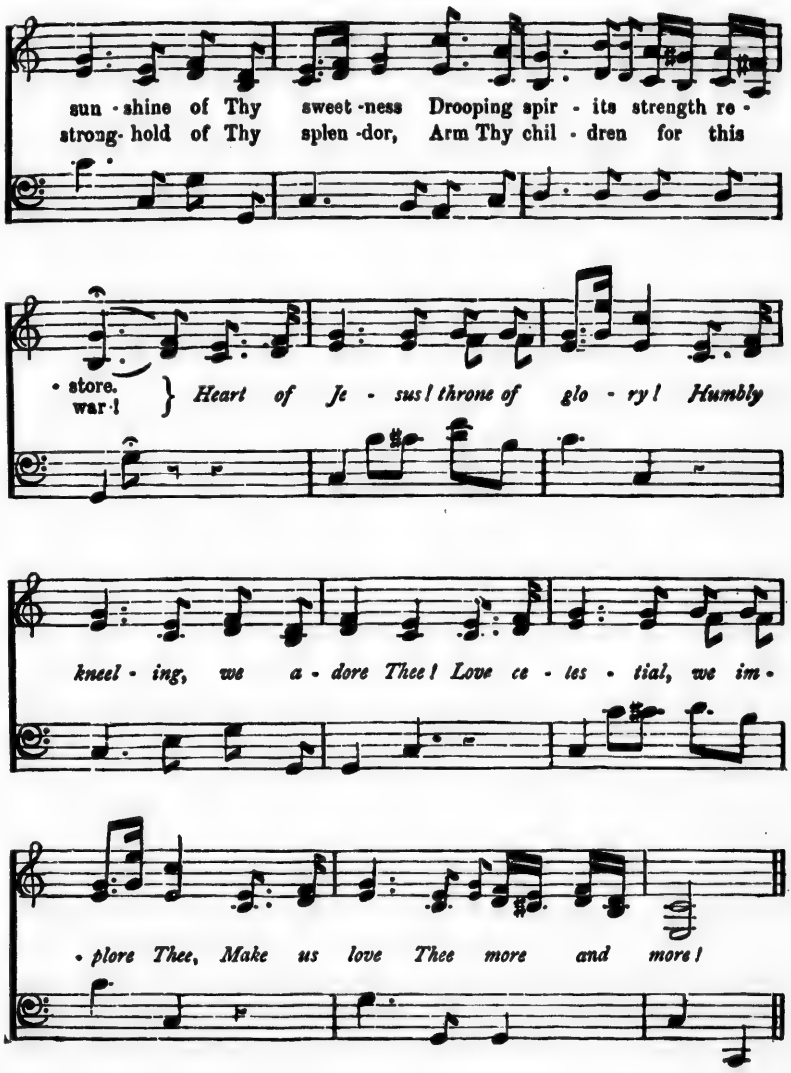
34—HEART OF JESUS! DEAREST TREASURE!

Duo.

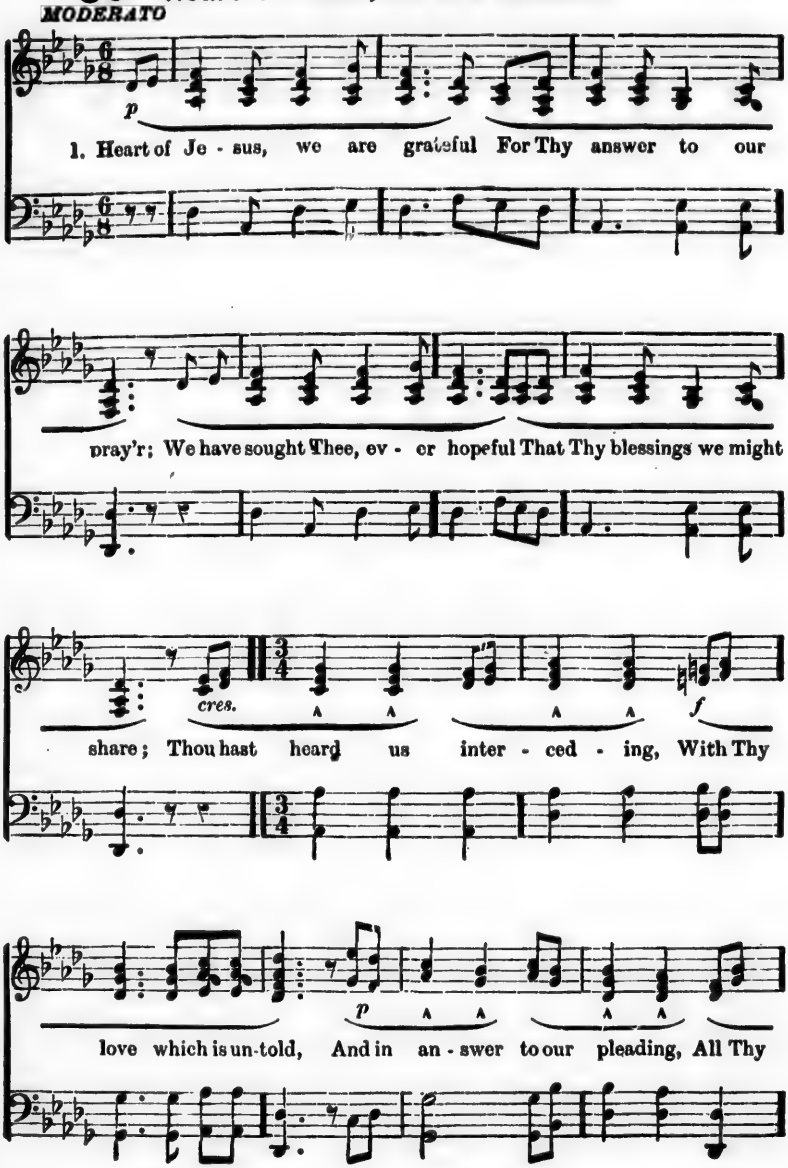
1. Heart of Je - sus! dear - est treas - ure, Joy of an - gels, hope of heav - en! Thou hast lov'd us with - out meas - ure, All Thy rich - es to us giv - en. Full of mer - cy, full of meek - ness, Naught re - fus - ing to our weak - ness, By the

2. Sin and Sa - tan, 'gainst us leagu - ing, Rise in fu - ry to af - fright us; Foul temp - ta - tions souls be - sieg - ing, From Thy ser - vice would in - vite us. Hear and help us, Heart, most ten - der, Lest in weak - ness we sur - ren - der; In the

Heart of Jesus! Dearest Treasure—continued

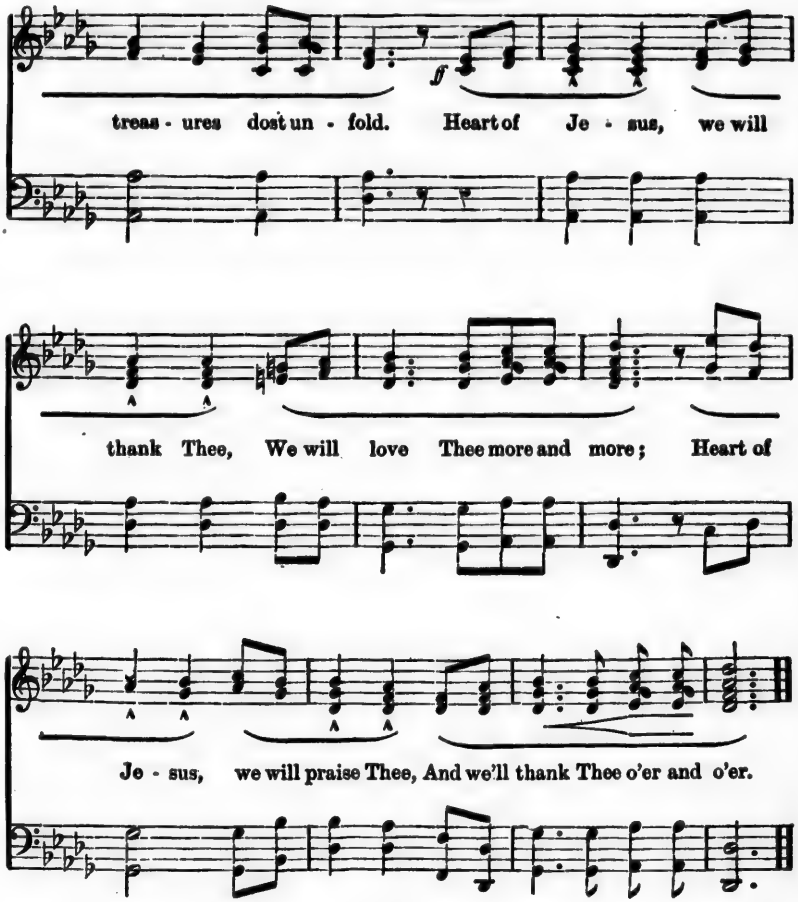


35 —Heart of Jesus, we are Grateful.



HEART OF JESUS, WE ARE GRATEFUL—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.



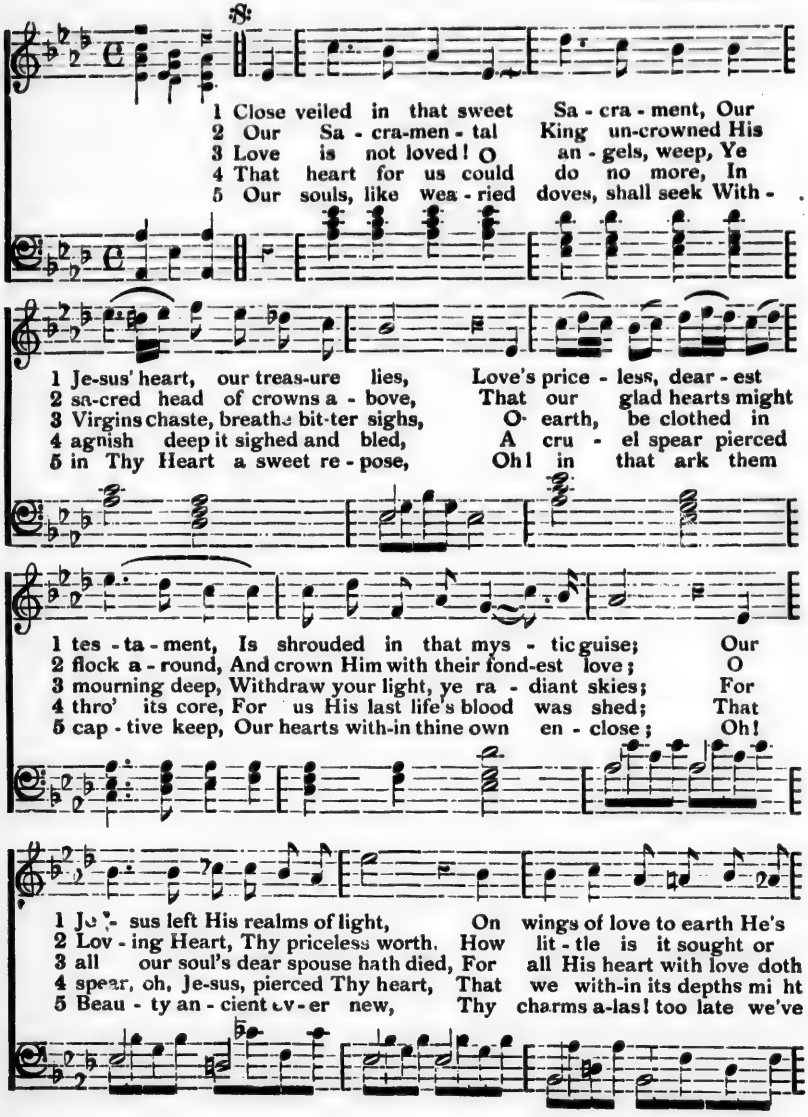
2 Heart of Jesus, Thou hast taught us
How to seek and how to find,
And that lesson now has brought us
To Thy heart so sweet and kind.
What we ask, with faith believing,
Thou hast pledged Thy word to give,
And Thy word is not deceiving,
But the truth by which we live.

3 Heart of Jesus, whilst we waited
For the favors now obtained,
Not a moment had we doubted
That by prayer they'd be gained.
Thou hadst told us that our treasures
Would be found in Thy dear heart,
And we knew that without measure
Thou dost all Thy gifts impart.

36—Close Veiled in that Sweet Sacrament.

SOLO with TWO-PART CHORUS.

From ROSSINI.



CLOSE VEILED IN THAT SWEET SACRAMENT—CONTINUED.

1 flown, To dwell with us 'tis his de -
2 known, Else would the bu - sy sons of
3 burn, Yet this meek Sa - viour men de -
4 flee, Oh, wound our own with love's sweet
5 known, Oh, draw us now, we'll thee pur -

Solo

1 light, He makes our hearts His dear - est throne. O Sa - cred Heart, how
2 earth, Soon gath - er near that al - tar throne O Sa - cred Heart, how
3 ride, And for His love make no re - turn. O Sa - cred Heart, how
4 dart, Let us ex - pire for love of thee. O Sa - cred Heart, how
5 sue, These hearts would make thee all their own. O Sa - cred Heart, how

CHORUS.

ACCOMP.

sweet 'twould be If we could die for love of thee. O Sacred Heart, how sweet 'twould

rall. ad lib

be, If we could die for love of thee, of thee, of ..... thee.

37—Thou Art My Hope, Dear Sacred Heart.

Andante. *p*

1 Thou art my hope, dear sacred heart, in all my lone-ly hours, When dead and
2 Thou art my shield, O Sacred Heart, for in temptation's hour, I feel my
3 Thou art my love, dear Sacred Heart, Thy wounds I fondly kiss, And in thy

f

scent-less on my path, are life's most precious flowers! Then Heart of Jesus
soul grow faint and weak before an ev - il power, But calling on Thy
flow - ing blood I find a per-fect heavenly bliss, Oh let the tendrils

full of love, I hear Thee beating near, I hear Thee whisper, "weary
blessed Name my soul grows strong again, I cling to Thee sweet Sacred
of my soul still clos-er round thee twine! Let me sweet Heart, in life and

rall.

soul, thy sweetest hope is here, Dear Sa - cred Heart.
Heart, and Satan's powers are vain, Dear Sa - cred Heart.
death be thine and on - ly Thine, Dear Sa - cred Heart.

38 Hail, Jesus, Hail! Who for My Sake.

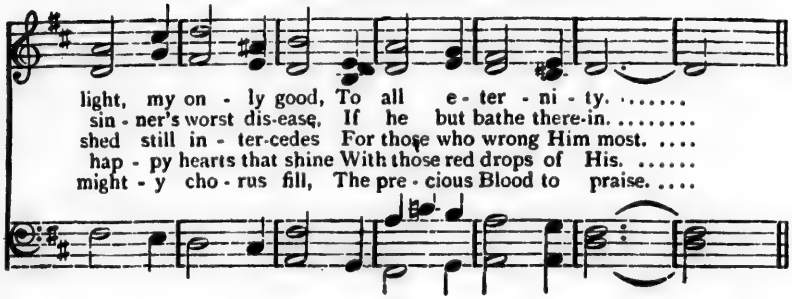
1 Hail, Je - sus, Hail! Who for my sake Sweet blood from
2 To end - less a - ges let us praise The pre - cious
3 O sweet - est Blood, that can im - plore Par don of
4 Oh, to be sprink - led from the wells Of Christ's own
5 Ah, there is joy a mid the saints, And hell's de-

Ma - ry's veins didst take, And shed it all for me;.... And
Blood, whose price could raise The world from wrath and sin;..... The
God, and Heaven restore, The Heaven which sin had lost: .... The
Sa - cred Blood, ex - cels Earth's best and high - est bliss.... Earth's
spair - ing cour - age faints When this sweet song we raise:.... When

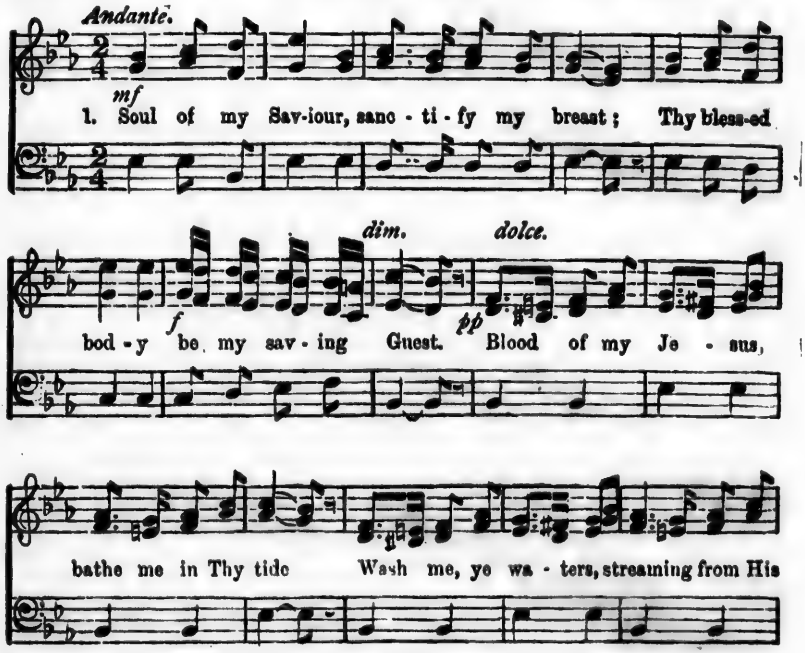
shed it all for me;.... O bless - ed be my
world from wrath and sin,..... Whose streams our in - ward
Heaven which sin had lost, ... While A - bel's blood for
best and high - est bliss:... The min - is - ters of
this sweet song we raise:... Oh, loud - er then, and

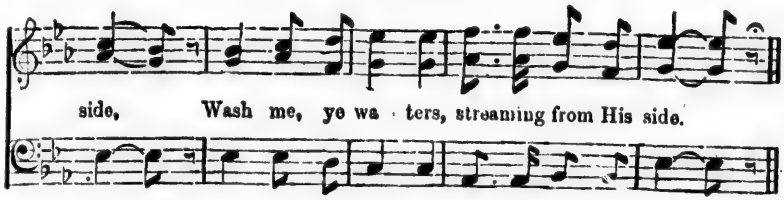
Sav-iour's Blood, My life, my light, my on - ly good, My life, my
thirst appease, And heal the sin - ner's worst dis-ease, And heal the
vengeance pleads, What Jesus shed still in - ter-cedes What Je - sus
wrath di-vine Hurt not the hap - py hearts that shine, Hurt not the
loud - er still, Earth with one might - y cho - rus fill, Earth with one

HAIL, JESUS, HAIL! WHO FOR MY SAKE—CONTINUED.



38* Soul of my Saviour, Sanctify my Breast.

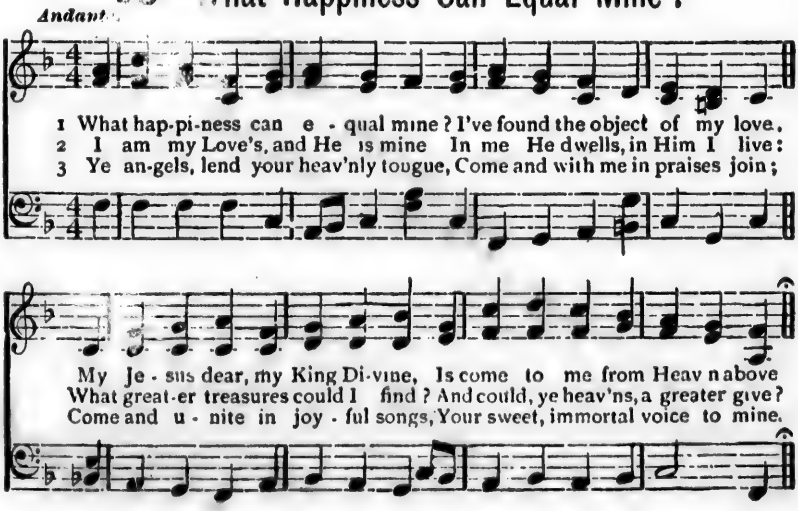




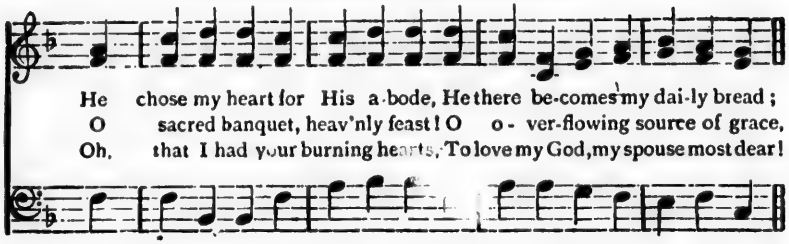
2. O Cross! O Death of Jesus, soothe my fears:
Jesus, O hear my sighs, regard my tears!
O, hide me in Thy wounds, there may I stay,
And never, never more be turned away,
And never, never more be turned away

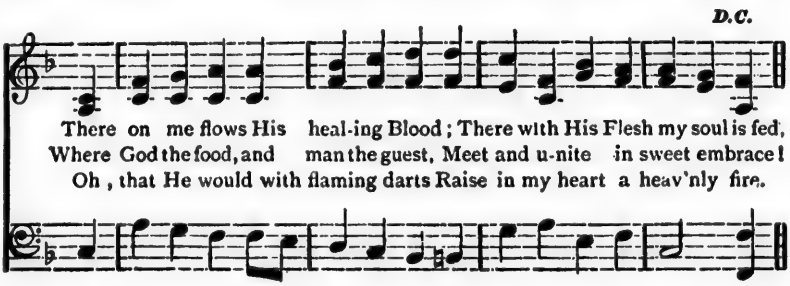
3. Save me, O save me from my deadly foe!
Call me at death from off my bed of woe!
And take me to Thy arms to hymn Thy praise,
Among Thy Saints in heaven thro' endless days,
Among Thy Saints in heaven thro' endless days.

39—What Happiness Can Equal Mine?

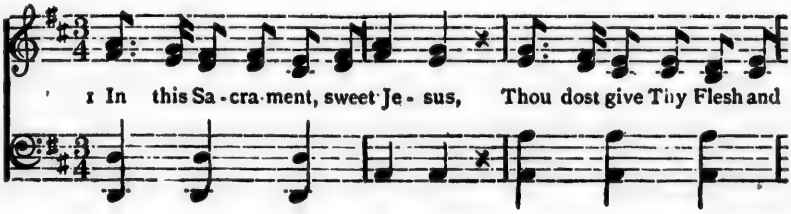


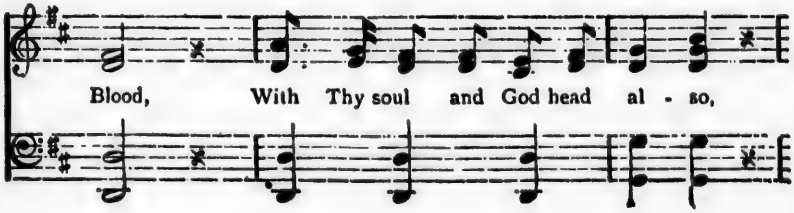
WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE—CONTINUED.



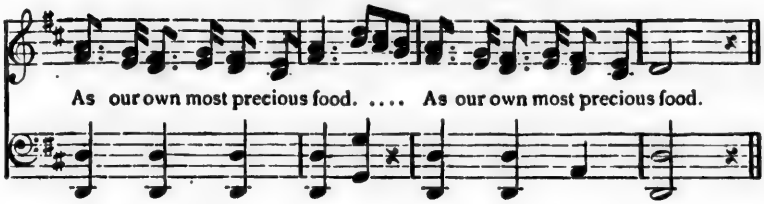


40—In this Sacrament Sweet Jesus.





IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS—CONTINUED.



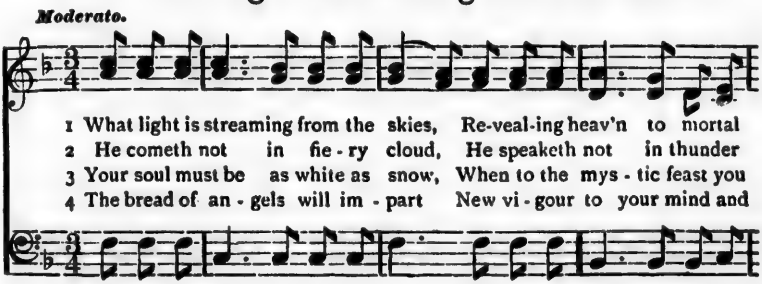
2 Yes, dear Jesus, I believe it,
And Thy presence I adore;
And with all my heart I love Thee,
May I love Thee more and more.

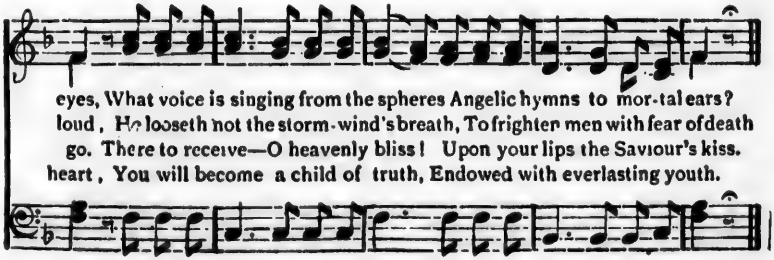
3 Come, sweet Jesus, in Thy mercy,
Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me:
Come to me, O dearest Jesus;
Come, my soul's true life to be.

4 Come, that I may live forever,
Thou in me and I in Thee,
Living thus I shall not perish,
But shall live eternally.

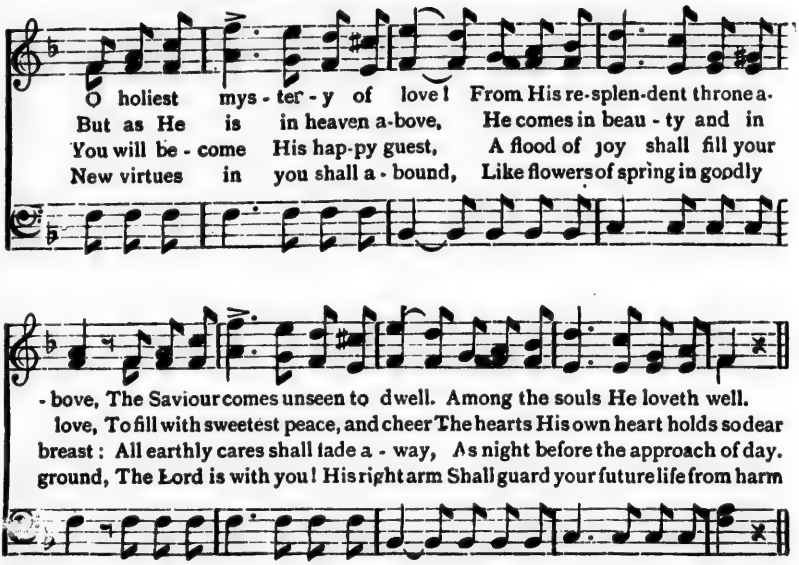
41—What Light is Streaming from the Skies.

Moderato.



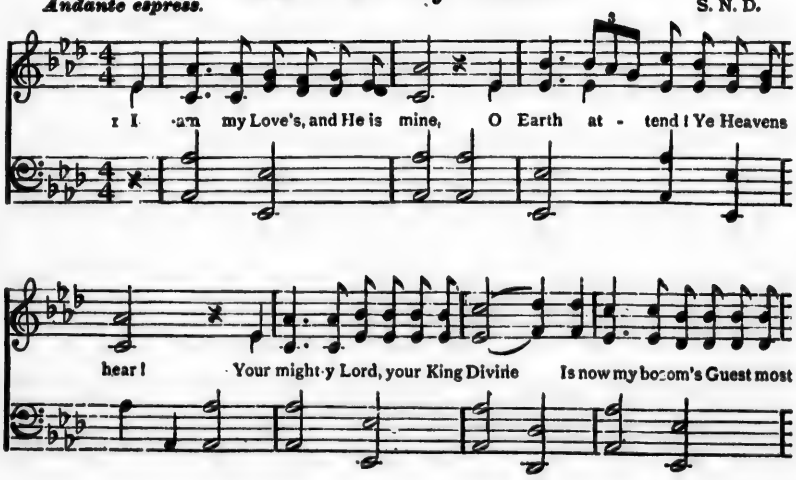


WHAT LIGHT IS STREAMING FROM THE SKIES—CONTINUED.



42—I am my Love's.

Andante espress. S. N. D.



I AM MY LOVE'S—CONTINUED.

dear; Behold the vast Creator makes His home within His creature's

breast; His realms of glo - ry He for - sakes; 'Tis

CHORUS.

in my heart He loves to rest. My dear - est Lord, my Love, I'm

Thine, And Thou, my Je - sus, art all mine, My

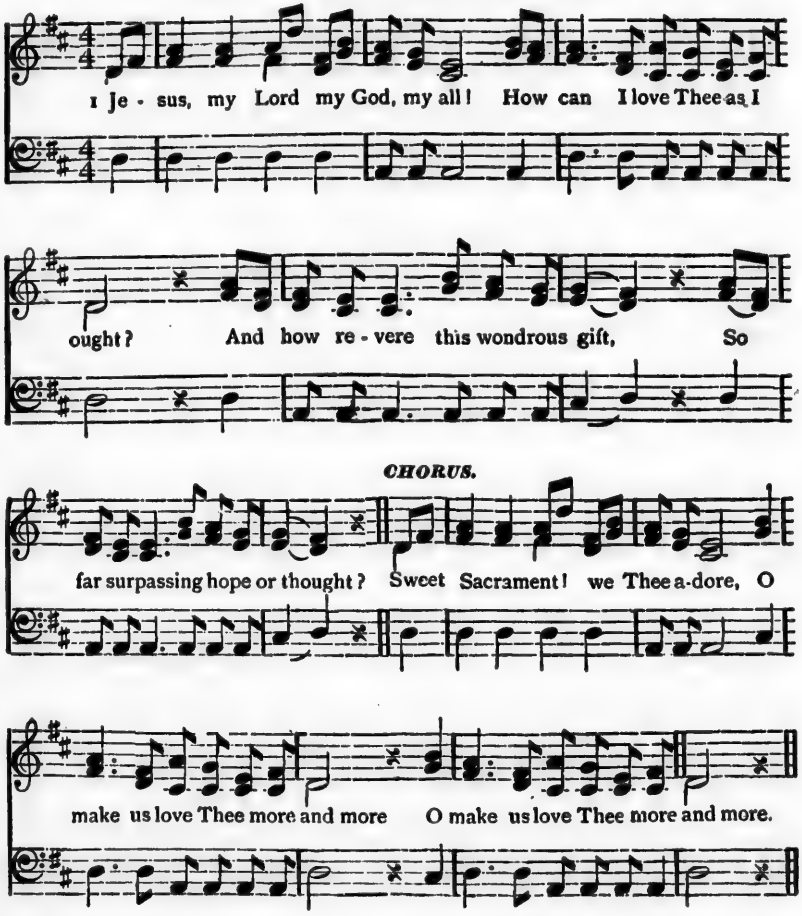
rit.

heart for - ev - er Thine shall be! Oh, keep it, Je - sus, all for Thee.

2 Close lock'd within His fond embrace,
His Sacred Heart reclines on mine;
Its throbbings flood my soul with grace
And rapt'rous love and bliss divine.

Lo! Angels near me hover round,
From opening skies bright legions dart,
For Jesus their dear King they've found
Within the Heaven of my heart.

43—Jesus, my Lord, my God.



2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
O with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

3 Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all
O mystery of love divine!—
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art are mine!

4 Sound, sound His praises higher still,
And come, ye Angels, to our aid,
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,
Whose pow'r both men and angels made!

44—O Jesus Christ, Remember.

Moderato.

1 O Je - sus Christ, re - mem-ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain, Up - on the clouds of heav - en With all Thy shin - ing train; When ev' - ry eye shall see Thee, In De - i - ty re - vealed, Who now np - on this al - tar In si - lence art con-cealed.

2 Remember, then, O Saviour,
I supplicate of Thee,
That here I bowed before Thee,
Upon my bended knee;
That here I own'd Thy presence,
And did not Thee deny;
\nd glorify Thy greatness,
Though hid from human eye.

3 Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise,
Be Thou the light, and honour,
And glory of my days-
Be Thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only Treasure,
Through all eternity.

45—Saving Host.

Largo

1 Sav-ing Host, we fall be - fore Thee, Trusting in our Saviour's word,

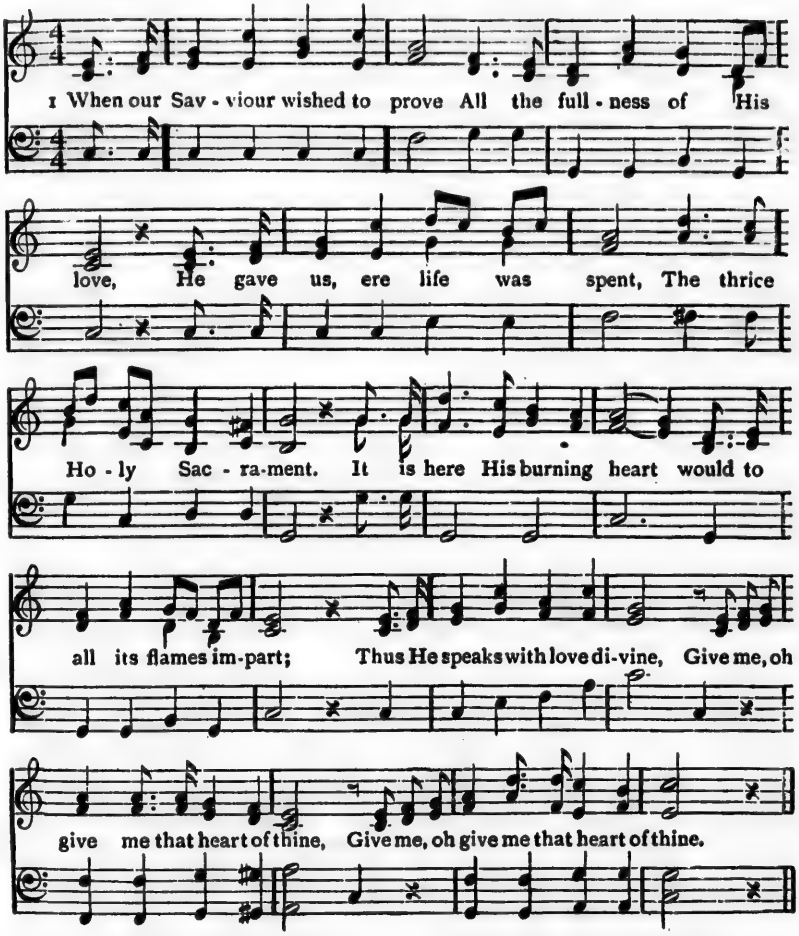
Thee we own the Lord of glo - ry, Thee we own our Sov'reign Lord;

While our e - vil foes, con-tend-ing, Threat-en our e - ter - nal loss,

Be with heavenly grace at-tend-ing And pro-tect us with Thy Cross.

2 From Thy Father's throne descending
Thou becom'st our daily bread;
Midst celestial hosts attending
With Thy Flesh our souls are fed.
Come, Thou source of ev'ry blessing,
Warm our hearts with love divine,
Let Thy grace, our souls possessing,
Make us be forever Thine,

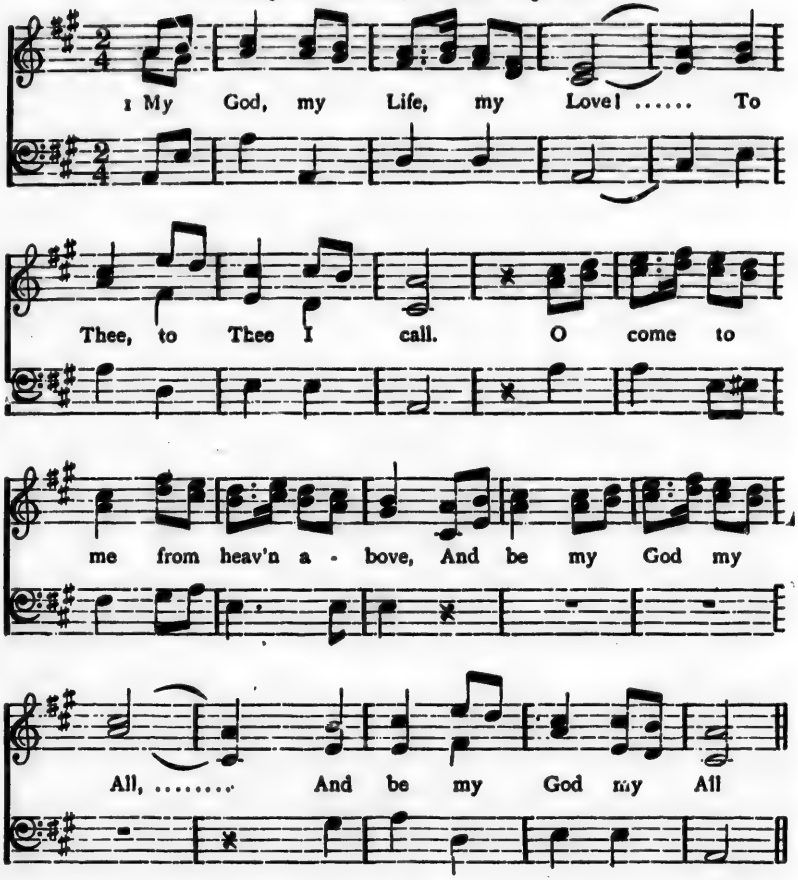
46—When Our Saviour Wished to Prove.



2 When the dark and stormy night
Fills the soul with wild affright;
From the cloudlet where He hides
Soon a ray of comfort glides.
Where the tear of mis'ry falls,
Where the voice of sorrow calls;
Still He speaks with love divine,
Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

3 Can the Saints' ecstatic flight,
Can the winged Seraphs' might,
To their Lord approach more near
Than do we poor sinners here?
God Himself we here receive,
Nobler gift He cannot give,
Yet He breathes with love divine,
Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

47—My God, my Life, my Love.



2 My faith beholds Thee, Lord!
Concealed in human food,
My senses fail, but in Thy word
I trust and find my God.

3 Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,
Sweet lover of my soul?
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Come o'er my heart to rule

4 Oh! come and fix Thy throne
Within my very heart;
Oh! make it burn for Thee alone,
And from me ne'er depart.

48 —When at Thy Altar.

Moderato.

1. When at Thy Al - tar, Lord, I kneel And think up-on Thy love, Oh

CHORUS.

make my heart Thy good-ness feel And cling to Thee a - bove, O

Son of God, we bow be-fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we a - dore Thee,

Son of God we bow be-fore Thee, Blessed Sav-iour we Thee a - dore.

2. Oh manna! which my sovereign Lord,
In mercy, left for me;
Without this mystery adored,
What would this exile be?

CHORUS.

3. A desert land of woe and care,
A dreary land of strife,
Who could its weight of sorrows bear
Without this Bread of Life.

CHORUS.

4. My soul here finds a sovereign balm,
A cure for every grief,
'Mid pain and care a heavenly calm,
A solace and relief.

CHORUS.

5. O Bread of Angels aid my flight,
When from this world I soar,
To dwell in realms of bliss and light,
For ever—evermore

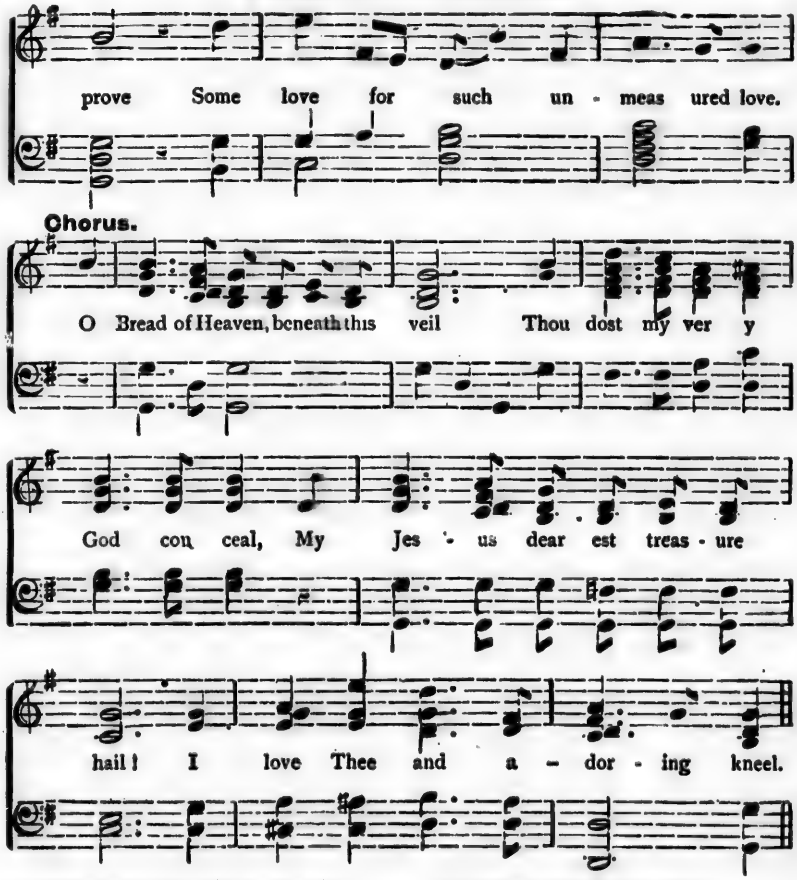
CHORUS.

49—O Bond of Love.

Moderato.

1. O bond of love, that dost u - nite The ser - vant to his lov - ing Lord; Could I dare live and not re - quite Such love—then death were meet re - ward: I can - not live un - less to prove Some love for such un - meas - ured love, I can - not live un - less to

O Bond of Love—Continued



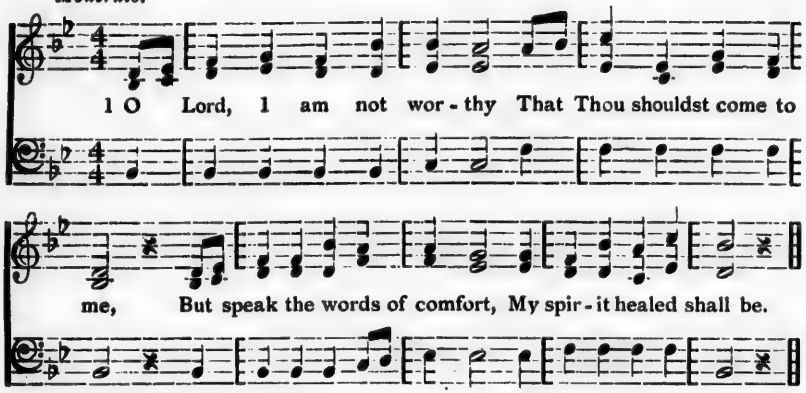
2. My dearest God! who dost so bind
My heart with countless chains to Thee!
O sweetest love, my soul shall find
In Thy dear bonds true liberty.
Thy self Thou hast bestowed on me,
Thine, Thine forever I will be
CHORUS.—

3. O sweetest dart of love divine!
If I have sinned, this vengeance take;
Come pierce this guilty heart of mine,
And let it die for His dear sake.
Who once expired on Calvary,
His heart pierced through for love of me,
CHORUS—

4. Beloved Lord! In Heaven above
Sweet Jesus; Thou awaitest me
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,
This is my hope laid up for me.
For how canst Thou deny me heaven
Who, here, to me Thyself hath given!
CHORUS.—

50—O Lord, I am not Worthy.

Moderato.

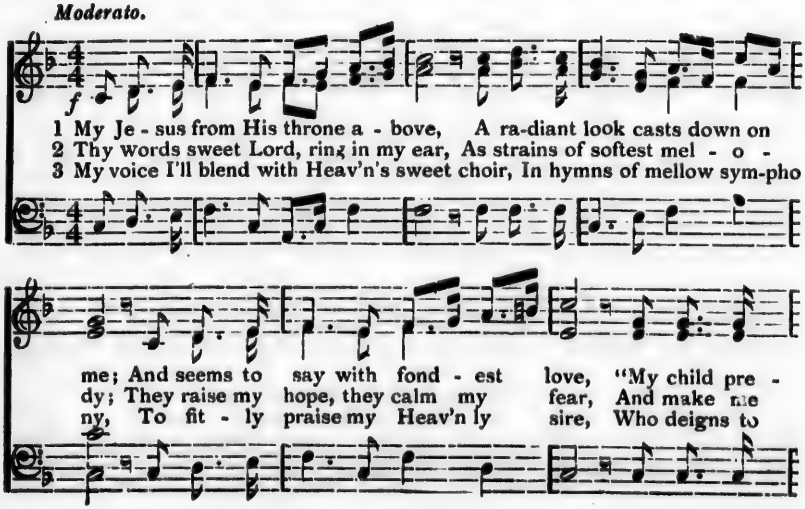


2 And humbly I'll receive Thee.
The Bridegroom of my soul,
No more by sin to grieve Thee,
Or fly Thy sweet control.

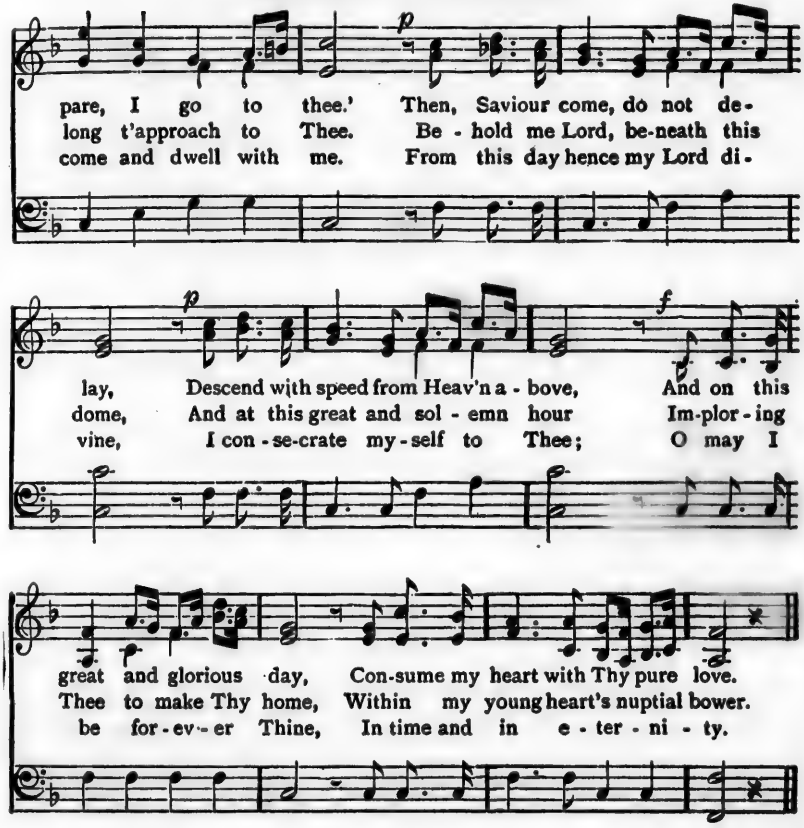
3 Mighty, Eternal Spirit,
Unworthy tho' I be
Prepare me to receive Him
And trust the Word to me.

51—My Jesus, from His Throne above.

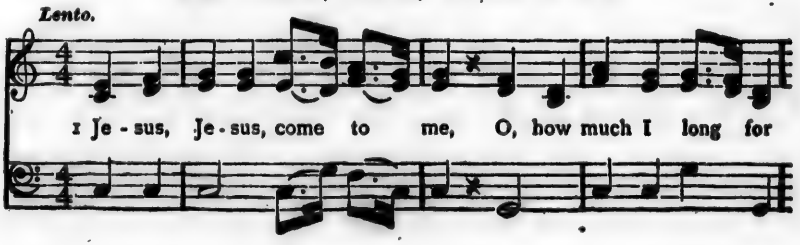
Moderato.



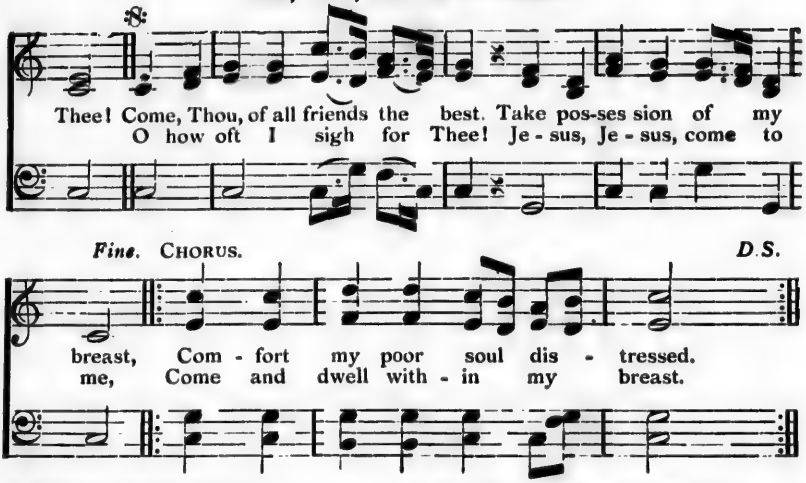
MY JESUS FROM HIS THRONE ABOVE—CONTINUED.



52—Jesus, Jesus, Come to me.



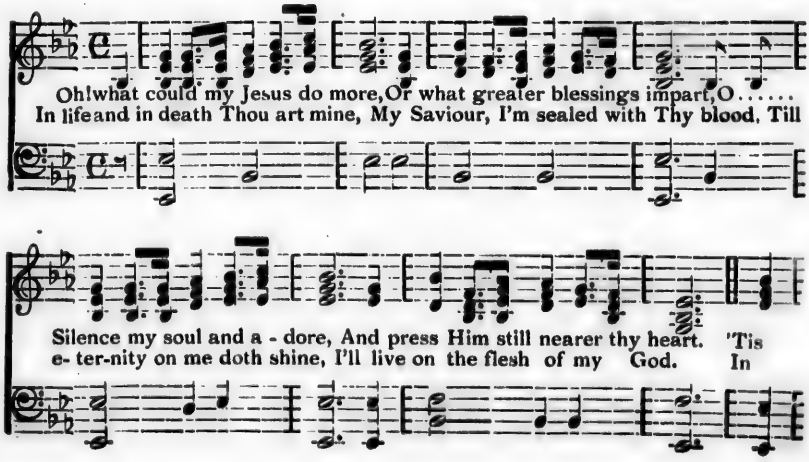
JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME—CONTINUED.



2 Empty is all worldly joy,
Ever mixed with some alloy;
Give me my true Sovereign Good,
Jesus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.

3 On the Cross three hours for me
Thou didst hang in agony;
I my heart to Thee resign;
O what rapture to be Thine!

53—O What Could My Jesus Do More



O WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE—CONTINUED.

here from my labour I'll rest, Since He makes my poor heart His a - bode, To
Jesus triumphant I'll live, In Je - sus triumphant I'll die, The

Him all my cares I'll ad - dress and speak to the heart of my God.
terrors of death calmly brave In His bosom breathe out my last sigh.

54—Ave Verum.

A - ve ve-rum Cor-pus na-tum, de Ma-ri - a Vir - gi - ne,..
Ve - re pas-sum, im-mo-la-tum in cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne,..

Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - ra - - tum, flu - xit a - qua

AVE VERUM. CONTINUED

et.... san - gui - ne..... Es - to no-bis præ-gus-ta - - tum,

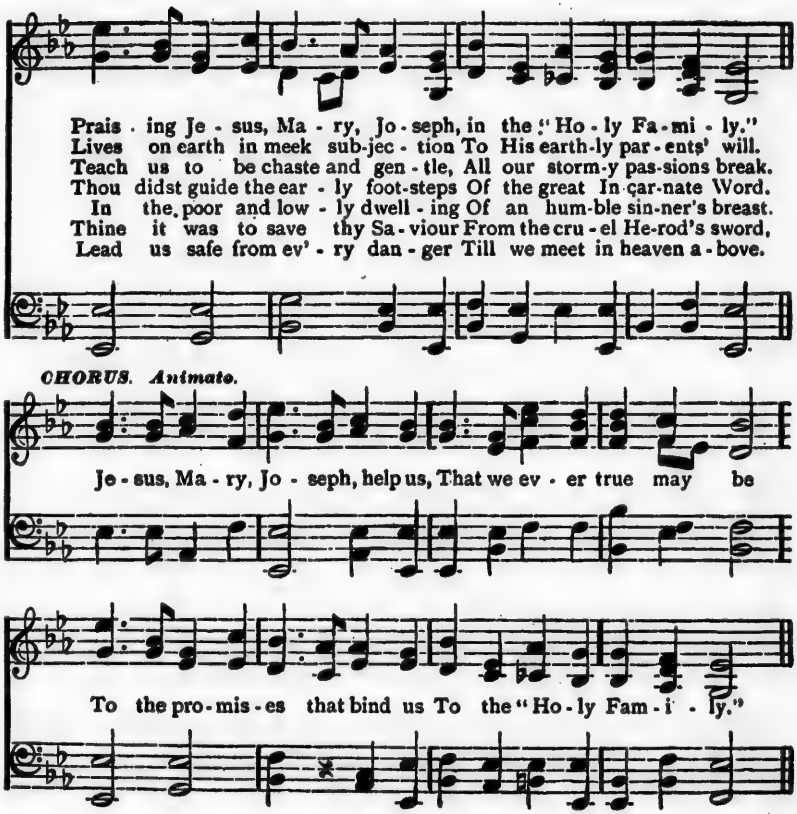
mor-tis.... in ex - a - mi - ne... O Je - su dul - cis,
O Je - su pi - e,

O..... Je - su fi - li..... Ma - ri - æ-

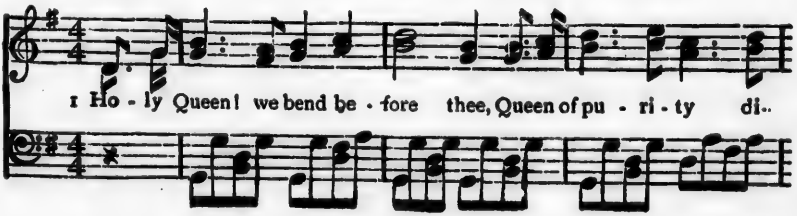
55—Happy We, Who, Thus United.

1 Hap · py we, who, thus u - nit-ed, Join in cheer - ful mel - o - dy,
2 Je - sus, whose al-might - y bid-ding All cre - a-ted things ful - fil,
3 Sweet-est In-fant! make us pa-tient And o - be-dient, for Thy sake;
4 Ma - ry! thou a-lone wert chos-en To be Moth-er of thy Lord;
5 Dear - est Mo-ther! make us hum-ble, For thy Son will take His rest
6 Jos- eph! thou wert called the Father Of thy Mak er and thy Lord;
7 Suf - fer us to call thee Fa-ther, Show to us a fa-ther's love;

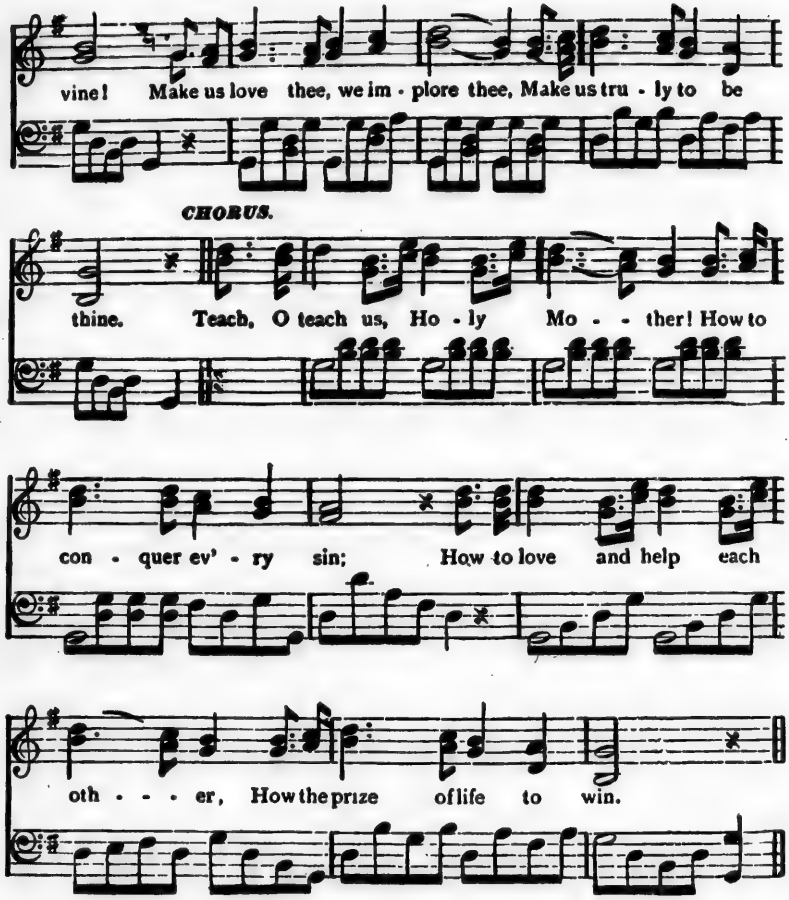
HAPPY WE, WHO, THUS UNITED—CONTINUED.



56—Holy Queen! We Bend Before Thee.



HOLY QUEEN! WE BEND BEFORE THEE—CONTINUED.

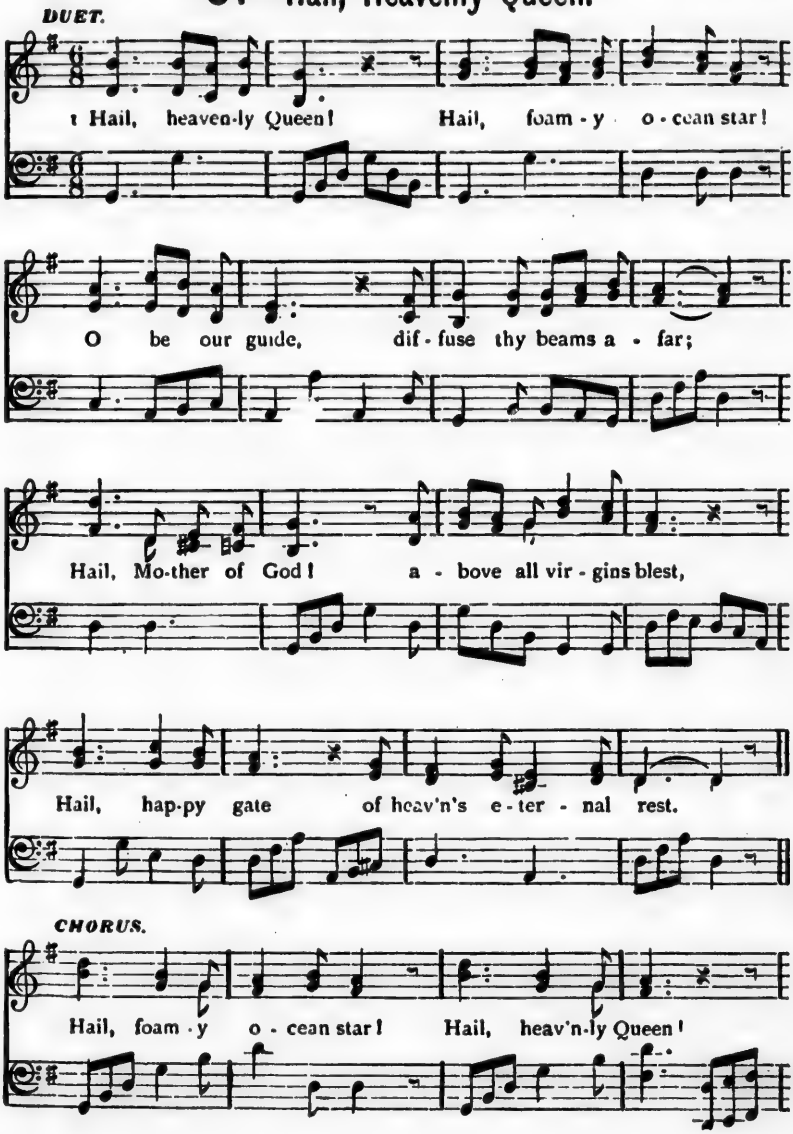


2 Thou, to whom a Child was given
Greater than the sons of men,
Coming down from highest heaven
To create the world again!

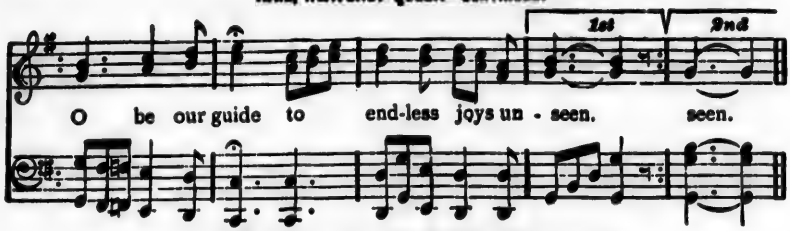
3 O, by that Almighty Maker,
Whom thyself, a Virgin bore!
O, by the supreme Creator,
Link'd with thee for evermore!

4 By the hope thy name inspires!
By our doom reversed through thee,
Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!
To a blest eternity!

57—Hail, Heavenly Queen.



HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN—CONTINUED.

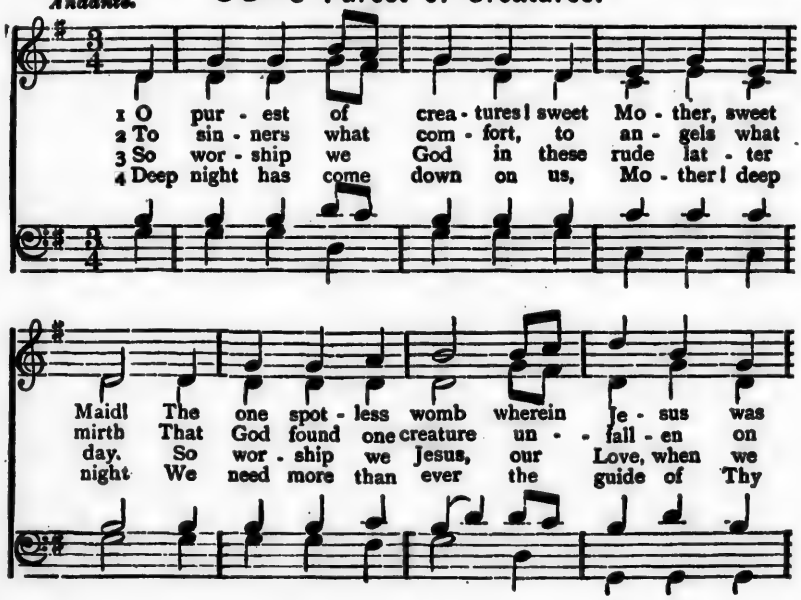


2 "Hail, full of grace," with Gabriel we repeat;
Thee, Queen of heav'n from him we learn to greet;
Then give us peace which heav'n alone can give,
And dead thro' Eve, thro' Mary let us live.

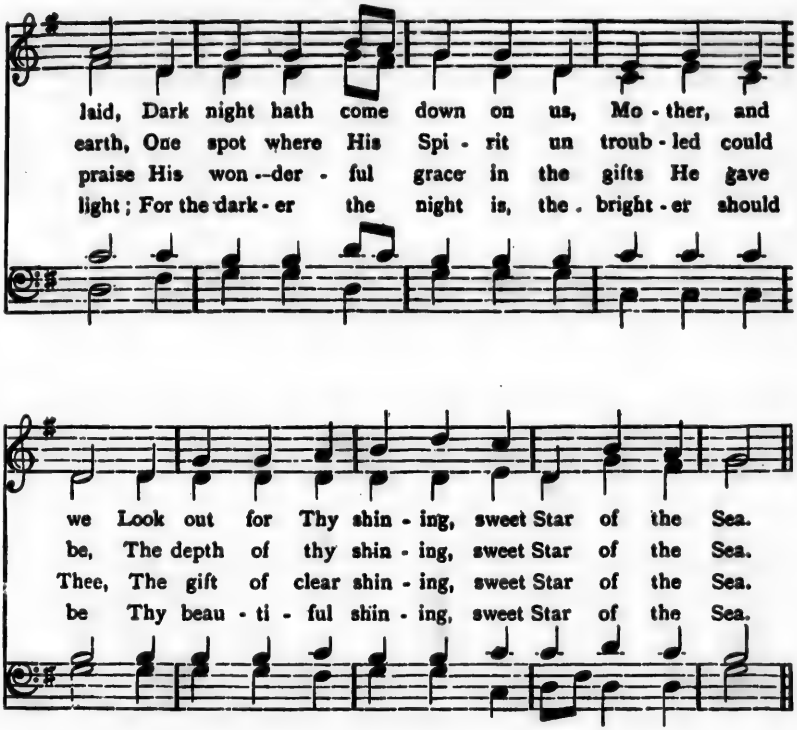
3 O break our chains, our captive souls release;
O give us light, and let our darkness cease;
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,
Fly at Thy voice which every good imparts.

4 Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve;
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,
We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crown'd.

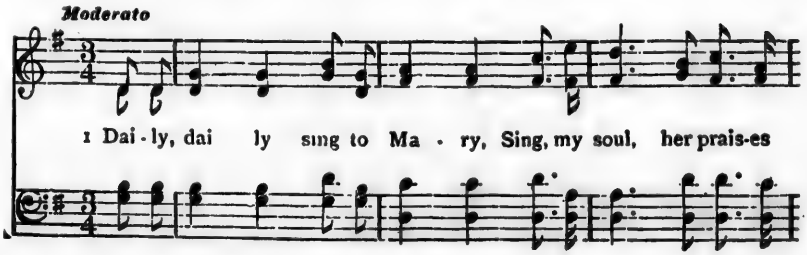
58—O Purest of Creatures.



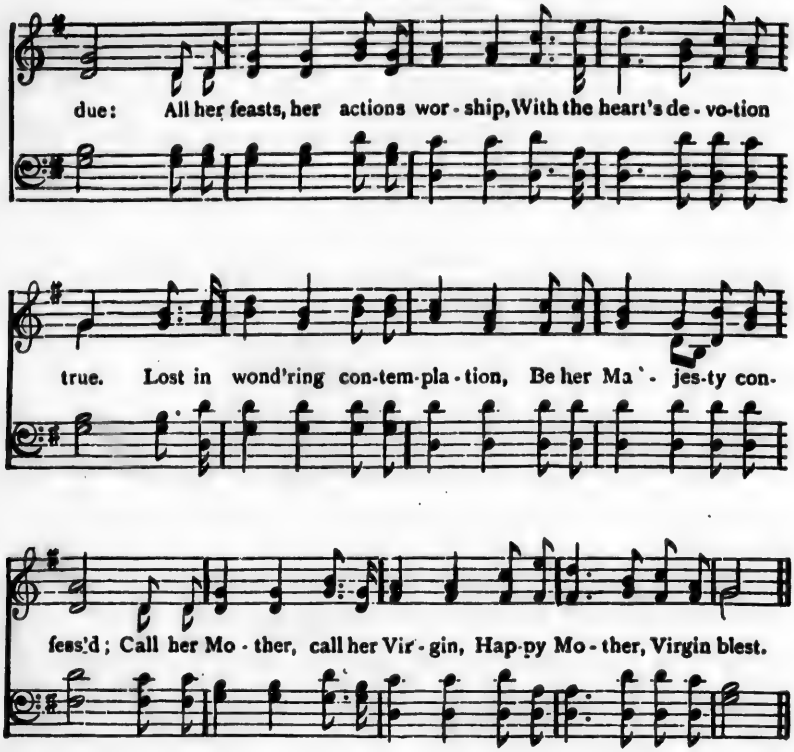
O PUREST OF CREATURES—CONTINUED.



59—Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary.



DAILY, DAILY SING TO MARY—CONTINUED.



She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly,
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble Lady to our race;
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

3 Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies
Who for us her Maker bore,
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of peace unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen:
Weary not nor faint in telling,
All the gifts she gives to men.

4 All our joys do flow from Mary;
All then join her praise to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love alone the heart can teach.

60—O blest for e'er the Mother.

SOLO.

1 O blest for e'er the Moth-er, And Vir-gin full of grace, Who

CHORUS.

bore our God, our broth-er, The sav-iour of our race. Sweet

Je-sus, low be-fore Thee, We bend in fear and love, O

grant we may a-dore Thee In Thy bright realms a-bove.

2 Pure as the light of heaven,
In meekness nearest Thee,
'Tis Thou hast Mary given,
Our guide, our friend to be.

CHORUS.—Sweet Mother, tears are falling,
From hearts that love Thy Son,
Then hear thy children calling
On thee, and bless thy own.

61—'Tis the Month of our Mother.

SOLO. Maestoso.

1 'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The blessed and beauti-ful days,

When our lips and our spi - rits Are glowing with love and with praise.

CHORUS.

All hail! to dear Ma ry, The guardian of our way,

To the fair - est of Queens, Be the fair-est of seasons, sweet May

2 Oh! what peace to her children,
'Mid sorrows and trials to know,
That the love of their Mother
Hath ever a solace for woe.

3 And what joy to the erring,
The sinful and sorrowful soul;
That a trust in her guidance
Will lead to a glorious goal.

4 Let us sing, then, rejoicing,
That God hath so honour'd our race,
As to clothe with our nature,
Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.

62—Mother Of God We Hail Thy Heart.

Graziosa.

1 Mo - ther of God we hail thy heart! Thron'd in the a-zure skies: While far and wide within its charm,.... The whole cre - a - tion lies. O sin-less Heart, all hail, all hail! God's dear de-light all hail, all hail! Our home, our home is deep in thee, E - - ter - nal - ly, e - ter - nal - ly

CHORUS.

2 Mother of God, from out thy heart
Our Saviour fashioned His;
The fountains of the Precious Blood
Rose in thy depths of bliss.

3 Mother of God, when near thy Heart,
The unborn Saviour lay,
He taught it how to burn with love,
For sinners gone astray.

MOTHER OF GOD, WE HAIL THY HEART—CONTINUED.

4 Mother of God, He broke thy Heart,
That it might wider be—
That in the vastness of its love
There might be room for me.

5 Mother of God, thy Heart hath height
On which God loves to dwell,
And yet the lowliest child on earth
Is welcome there as well

63—Hail Virgin, Dearest Mary.

LAMBILLOTTE.

CHORUS.

p

1 Hail, Vir - gin, dear - est Ma - ry! Our love - ly Queen of May, O

Fine.

spot - less bless - ed La - dy, Our love - ly Queen of May

1 Thy children humb-ly bend-ing, sur-round thy shrine so dear; With

D. S. al fine.

pp

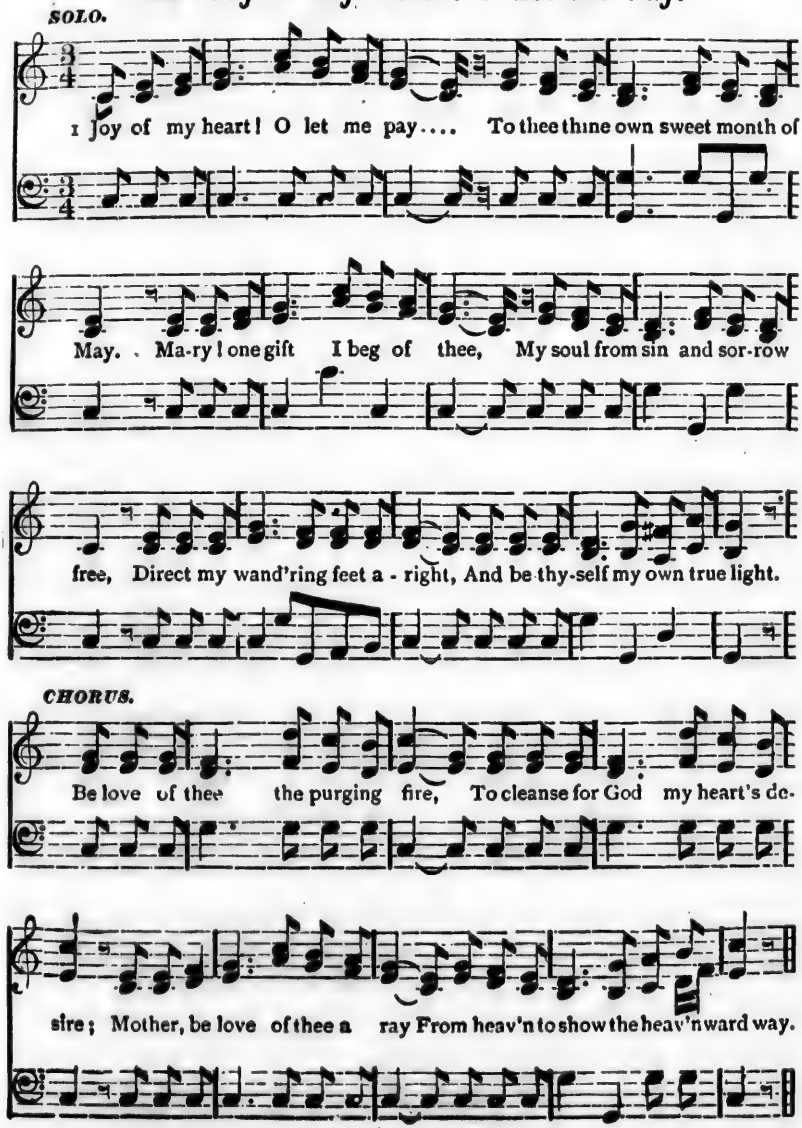
heart and voice as - cend - ing, Sweet Mary hear our prayer. Hail,

2 Behold earth's blossoms springing
In beauteous form and hue;—
All nature gladly bringing
Her sweetest charms to you.

3 We'll gather fresh, bright flowers,
To bind our fair Queen's brow;
From gay and verdant bowers
We haste to crown thee now.

4 And now, our blessed Mother,
Smile on our festal day,
Accept our wreath of flowers,
And be our Queen of May.

64—Joy of My Heart! O Let Me Pay.



JOY OF MY HEART! O LET ME PAY—CONTINUED.

2 Mary, make haste thy child to win
From sin and from the love of sin
Mother of God! let my poor love
A mother's prayer and pity move.
O Mary, when I come to die,
Be thou, thy spouse, and Jesus nigh.

CHORUS.

When mute before the Judge I stand,
My holy shield be Mary's hand;
Oh! Mary! let no child of thine,
In hell's eternal exile pine.

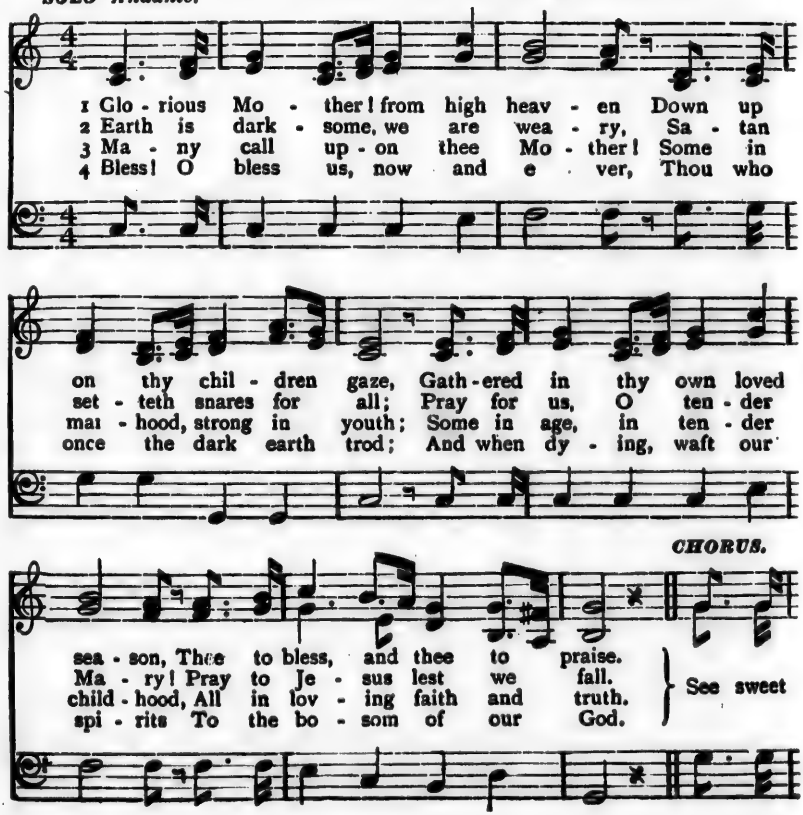
3 Be love of thee, my whole life long
A seal upon my wayward tongue.
Write on my heart's most secret core
The five dear wounds that Jesus bore.
O give me tears to shed with thee,
Beneath the Cross on Calvary.

CHORUS.

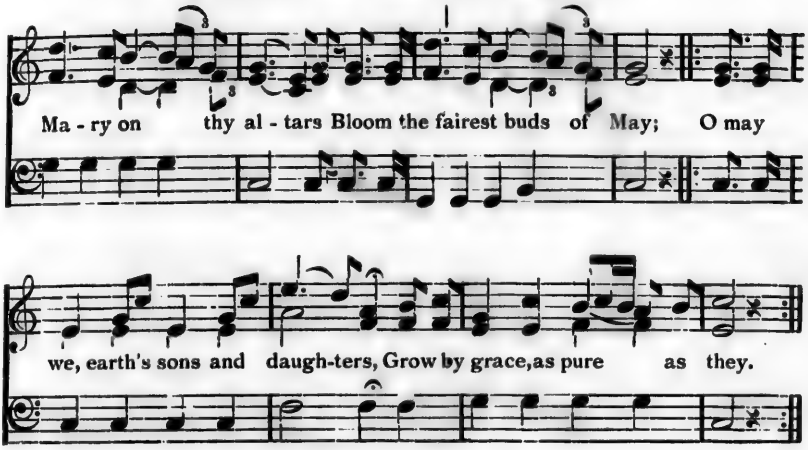
One more request and I have done;
With love of thee and thy dear Son,
More let me burn, and more each day,
Till love of self is burned away.

65—Glorious Mother! From High Heaven.

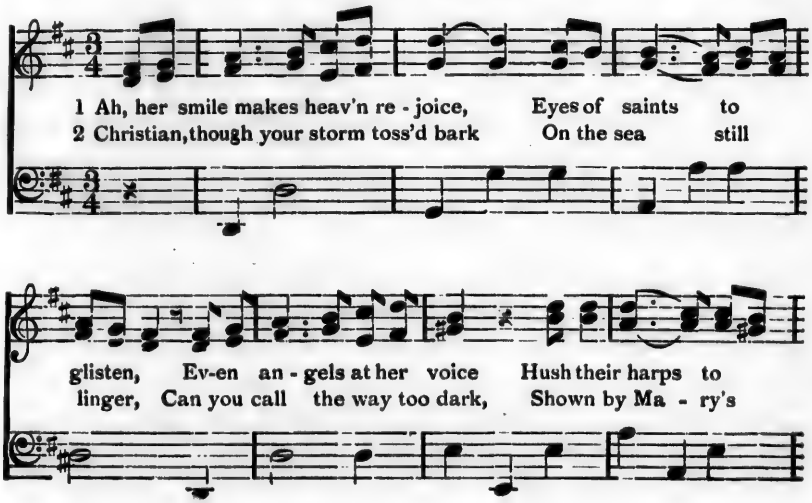
SOLO Andante.



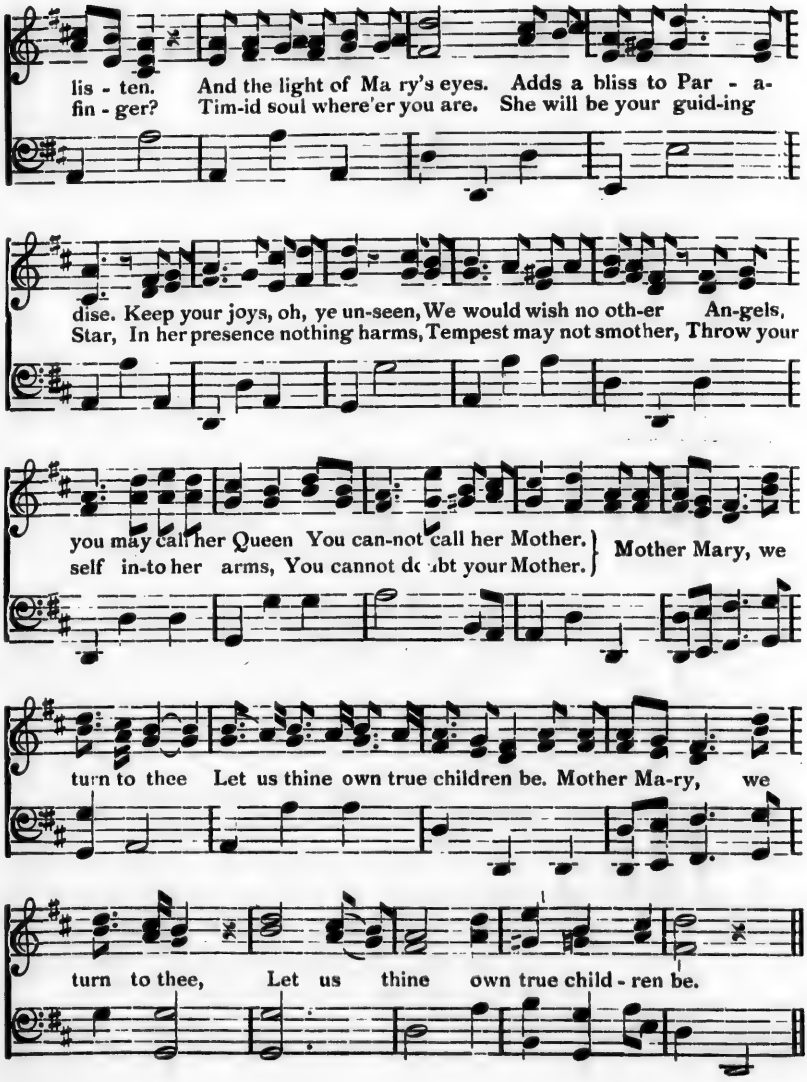
GLORIOUS MOTHER! FROM HIGH HEAVEN—CONTINUED



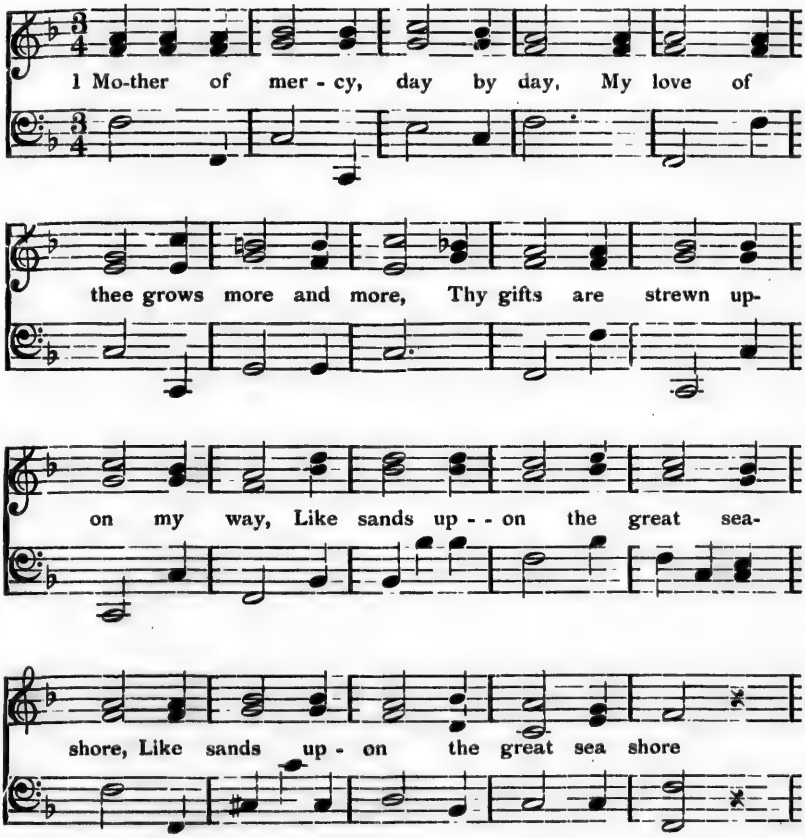
66—Ah, Her Smile Makes Heav'n Rejoice.



AH, HER SMILE MAKES HEAV'N REJOICE—CONTINUED



67—Mother Of Mercy, Day By Day

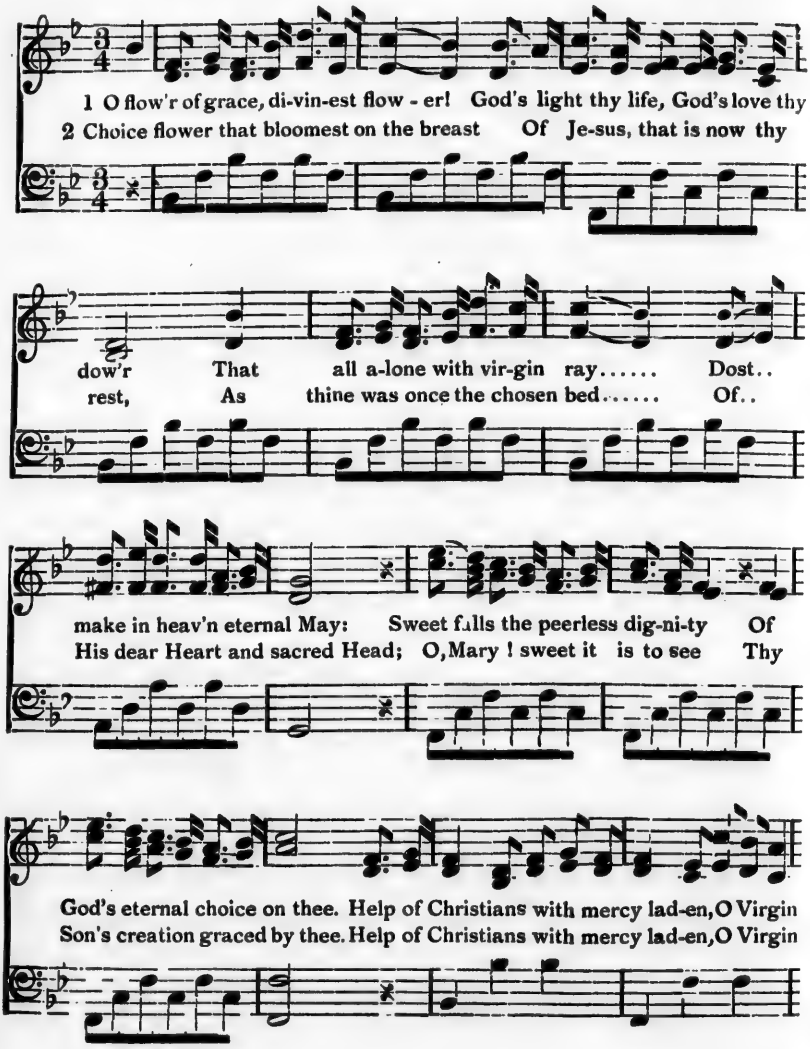


2 Thy love for me I know its worth,
Oh, it is all in all to me;
For what did Jesus love on earth
||: One half so tenderly as thee:||

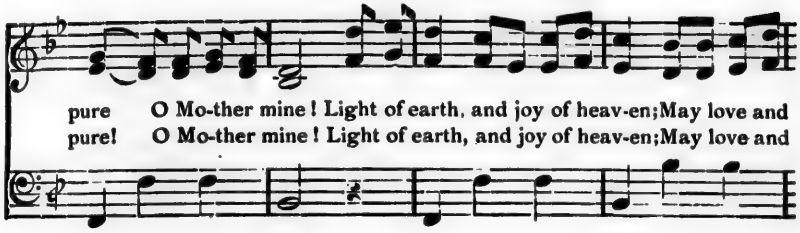
3 Get me the grace to love thee more,
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And Mother, when life's care are o'er,
||: Oh, I shall love thee then indeed:||

4 Jesus, when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me,
And oh! how can I love thy Son,
||: Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?:||

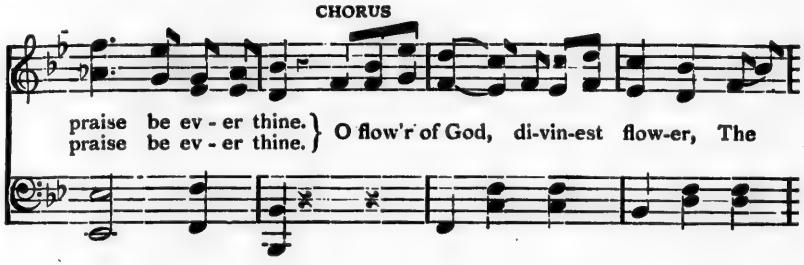
68—O Flower Of Grace, Divinest Flower.

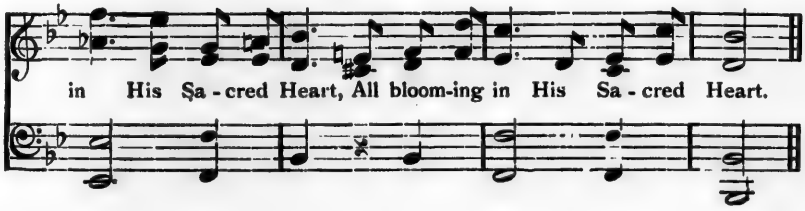


O FLOWER OF GRACE DIVINEST FLOWER—CONTINUED.



CHORUS





69—Come And Chant The Praises.

CHORUS. Allegro

Come and chant the prais-es, Of our Mo-ther blest; Bring her buds the fair-est, Sweet-est flowers and best!

SOLO. Andante.

1 Be-hold thy lov-ing child ren, Gathered round thy shrine, To claim from thee a Mother's care, Grace and love di-vine.

2 Oh! teach us love of Jesus,
Teach us love of thee;
Obedient, patient, pure and mild,
May we ever be.

3 And when this life is ended,
Be thou at our side;
As now we fondly trust in thee
In thee we'll then confide.

70—O Mater Admirabilis.

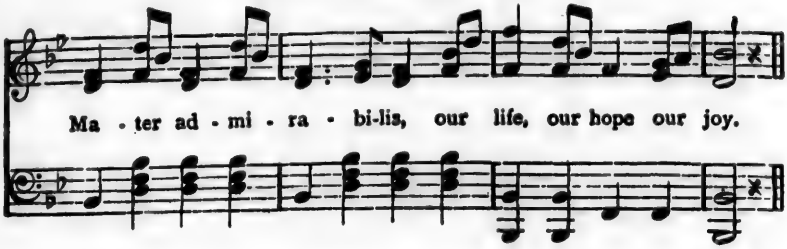
Andante.

1 O Ma - ter Ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, fair li - ly of the field, O - ra, o - ra pro no - - bis, Thy lov - ing child - ren shield.

CHORUS.

O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, our life, our hope most sweet, O ev - er guide, our wan - der - ing steps Un - til in heav'n we meet, O

O MATER ADMIRABILIS—CONTINUED.

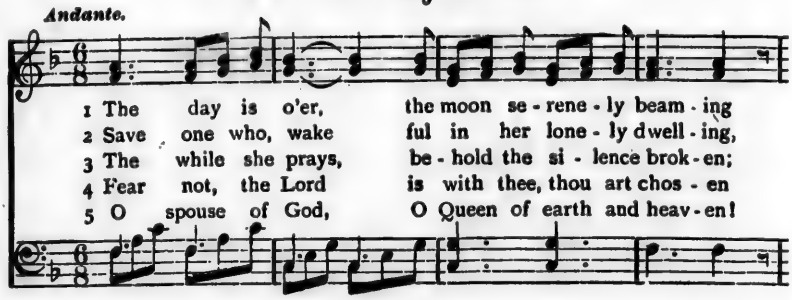


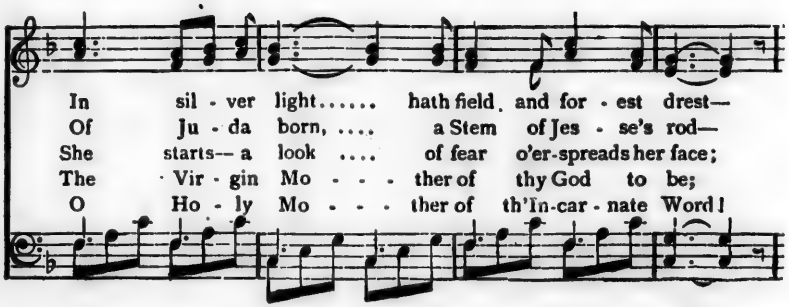
2 O Mater Admirabilis, no language can proclaim
The rare and wond'rous sweetness, that is blended with thy name.

3 O Mater Admirabilis, protect our lives from sin,
That in the Heart of Jesus a resting place we win.

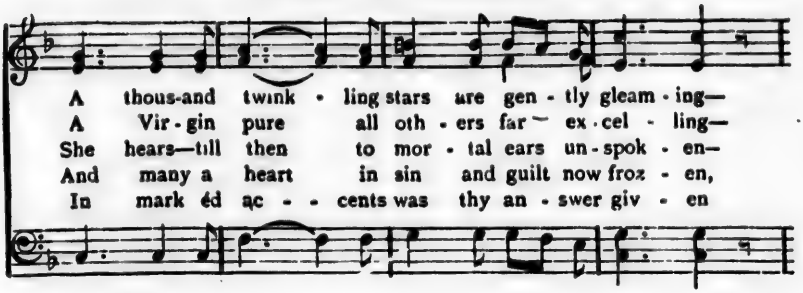
71—The Day Is O'er.

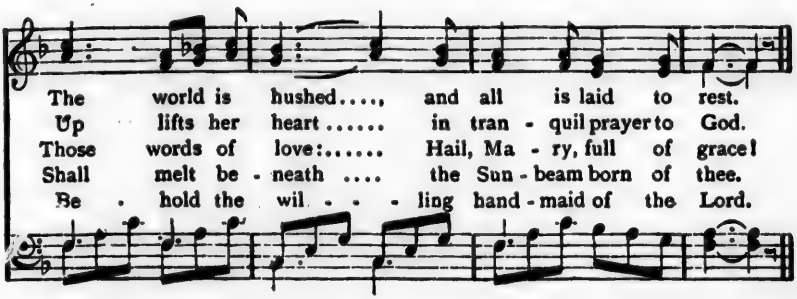
Andante.

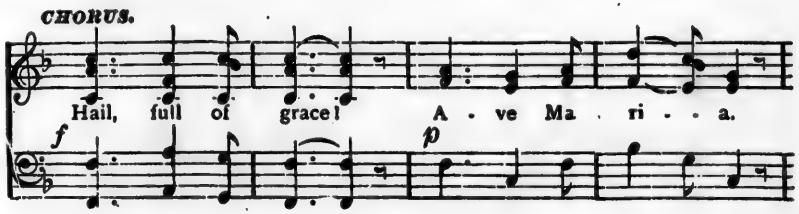




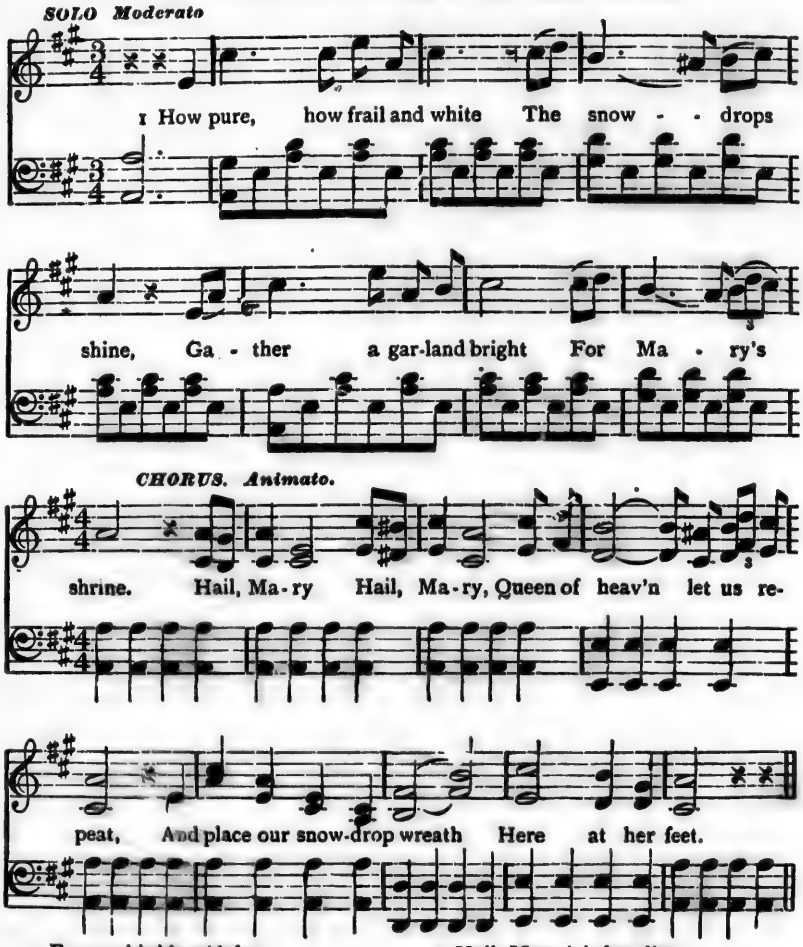
THE DAY IS O'ER—CONTINUED.







72—How Pure, How Frail And White.



2 For on this blessèd day
She knelt at pray'r,
When lo! before her shone
An angel fair.

3 Hail, Mary! infant lips
Lisp it to-day,
Hail, Mary! with faint smile;
The dying say,

4 Hail, Mary! many a heart
Broken with grief,
In that angelic prayer
Has found relief.

73—Ah! What A Joy, Dear Mother.

Moderato.

1 Ah! what a joy, dear Mo - ther, Thee to

see, And be in heav-en near thee e - ter - nal-

ly. Bright spot-less

Mai - den, Heav'n ly courts a - dorn - ing For end-less

years, Our hap - py eyes to gaze; Joy of the

7

AH! WHAT A JOY, DEAR MOTHER—CONTINUED.

an - gels, Gen - tle Star of morn - ing, Has - ten the

rit. *D.C.*

day When we in heav'n shall meet.

2 God's love around thee
Clothes thee with a splendor
Eye hath not seen
Nor heart of man conceived;
God's blessed angels
Their fond homage render,
Sing evermore
The work in thee achieved.

3 Joy of the ransomed,
Saints thy love proclaiming,
See in thy smile
The love of thy dear Son,
Love that redeemed them,
Grace that e'er sustained them.
Till the long strife
On earth was hap'ly done.

74—My Own Dear Mother Mary.

CHORUS. Allegro.

ff

My own dear Mo - ther Ma - ry, Oh, list, while I re - peat In

child - like lov - ing ac - cents, Thy name O Ma-ry sweet With -

MY OWN DEAR MOTHER MARY—CONTINUED.

SOLO.

in my heart it wak - ens, Such ten - der thoughts and blest, My

rit.

soul, this world for-sak - ing, Be-fore thy throne ..... would rest. Thy

rit - - ar - do.

name, Oh, Mo - ther Ma - ry, is mu sic to my soul

2 The cherubim are praising
Thy beauty and thy grace,
And heaven is all illumined
And ravished with thy face!
Thy name, O, Mother Mary,
Is music to my soul.

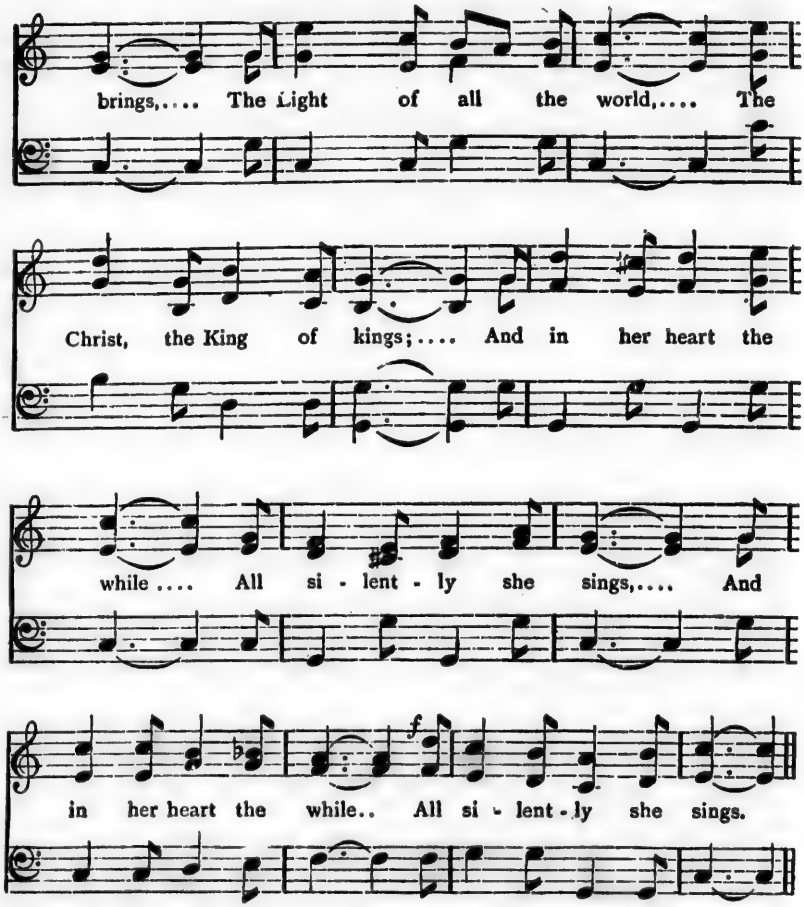
3 Dear Mother, I am weary
Of daily strife with sin,
Oh! be with angels near me,
That I the prize may win.
Thy name, O, Mother Mary,
Is music to my soul.

75—Joy! Joy! The Mother Comes.

Allegretto.

1 Joy! joy! the Mo - ther comes,.... And in her arms she

JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES—CONTINUED.



2 Saint Joseph follows near,
In rapture lost and love,
While angels round about,
In glowing circles move;
||: And o'er the Mother broods
The Everlasting Dove. :||

3 There in the temple court,
Old Simeon's heart beats high,
And Anna feeds her soul
With food of prophecy;
||: But, see! the shadows pass,
The world's true Light draws nigh. :||

4 O Infant God! O Christ!
O Light most beautiful!
Thou comest, Joy of joys!
All darkness to annul;
||: And brightest lights of earth,
Beside Thy Light are dull. :||

76—Hail, Thou Star Of Ocean.

Allegretto.

1 Hail, thou Star of o - cean, God's own Mo - ther blest,..
Ev - er sin - less Vir - gin, Gate of heav'n-ly rest.
Tak - ing that sweet A ve Which from Gab - riel came,
Peace con - firm with - in us, Chang - ing E - va's name.

2 Break the captive's fetters,
To the blind give day ;
Chase all evils from us ;
For all blessings pray.
Show thyself a Mother ;
May the Word divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers through thine.

3 Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Freed from guilt preserve us,
Meek and undefiled.
Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

77—Mary, Mother; Shield Us Through Life.

1 Ma-ry, Mo - ther; shield us through.....

life.... Pro - tect us from the o - cean's strife.

CHORUS.

Calm the wild sea..... bid tem-pests cease.....

Through thee we reach the shores in peace.

Through thee we reach the shores in peace.

2 Star of the main, beneath thy veil
Clinging to thee, we safely sail.

3 O Mother dear, O Virgin blest,
Our footsteps guide till death's long rest.

4 Sweet morning Star, when life is o'er
Then land us on the eternal shore.

ASSUMPTION—AUGUST 15TH.

18—Unfold, Unfold, Ye Golden Gates of Heaven.

DUET.

Un-fold, un - fold, ye gold -en gates of heav-en, She comes the Queen of

all the shin-ing host, The moon be-neath, her crown twelve stars of ev - en,

CHORUS.

The sun a - bove in her great glo - ry lost. The Cher-u - bim and Se - ra-

phim and heaven's hosts now swell the glad re - frain, That Ma - ry lov'd

Our Mother Ma-ry, Queen of Heaven shall reign, Queen of Heaven shall reign.

UNFOLD, UNFOLD, YE GOLDEN GATES OF HEAVEN—CONTINUED.

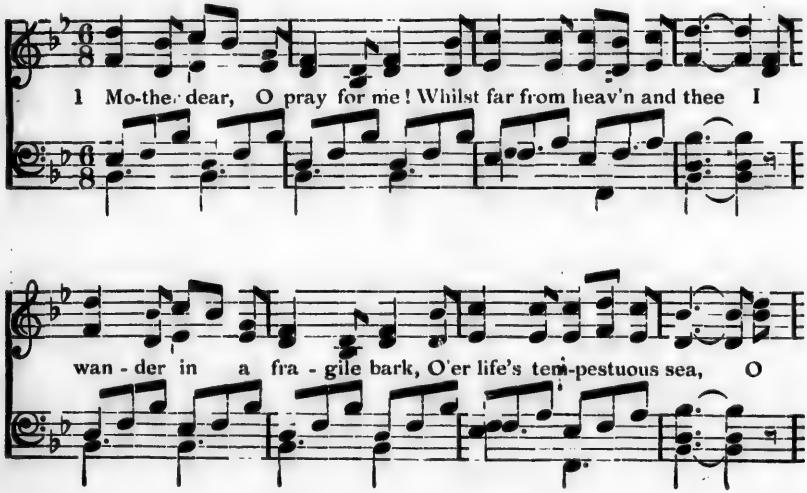
2 Behold her Son, delighted has gone down
To meet His Mother, taintless from her birth,
She forward glides, while glory from her crown
Streams on her exiled children here on earth.

3 Mother of Jesus, hail our heavenly Queen,
Ten thousand harps swell thro' the azure dome,
O blessed Earth where one so fair was seen
More blessed Heav'n, to which our Queen has come.

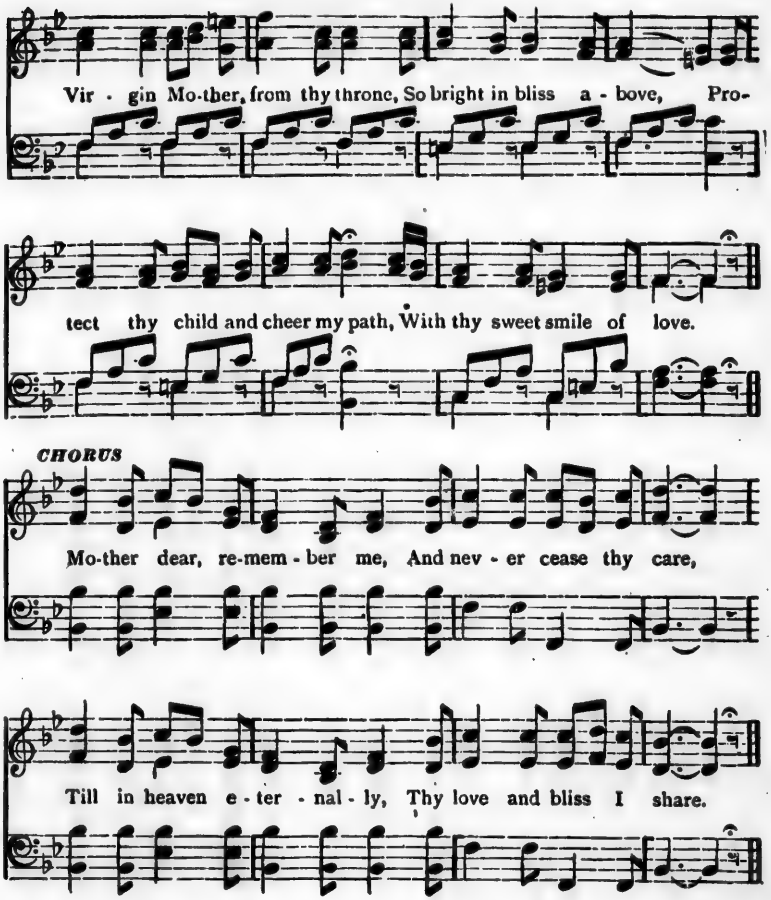
4 Hail Mary, Queen of mercy, grant our Lord
May look with pity on thy children here,
That humbly trusting in His holy word,
Our souls at last may in thy courts appear.

5 Obtain for us thy rare humility,
That every act may spring from God's pure Love,
Then all thy glory we may hope to see,
Where he assumed thee in His home above.

79—Mother Dear, O Pray For Me.



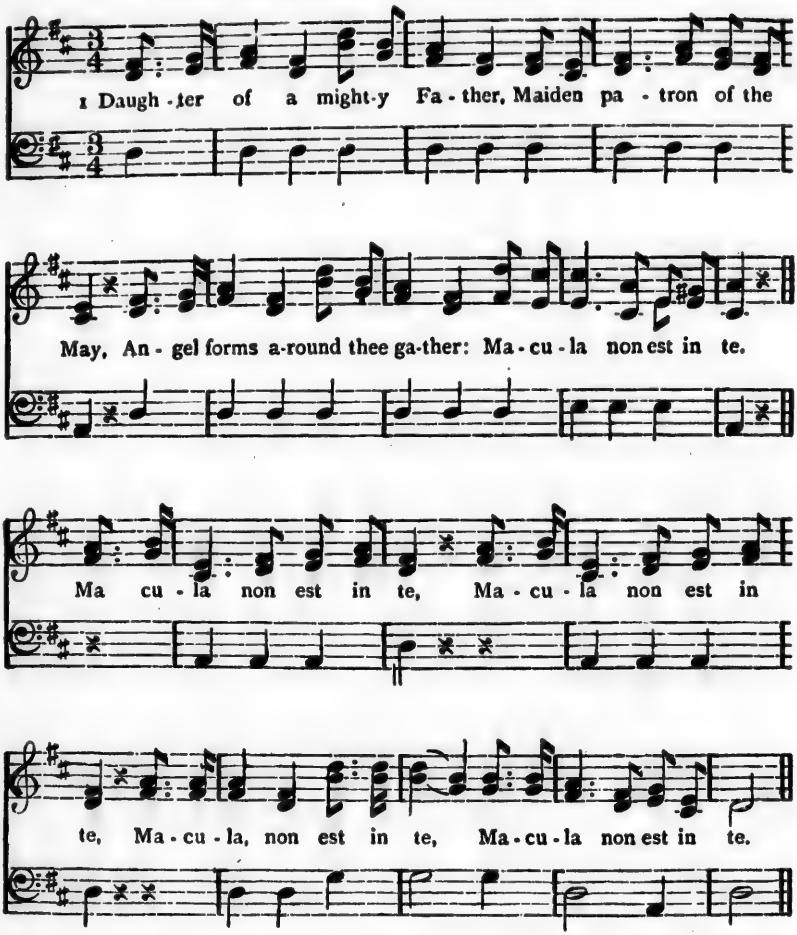
MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME—CONTINUED.



2 Mother dear, O pray for me!
Should pleasure's siren lay,
E'er tempt thy child to wander far
From Virtue's path away.
When thorns beset life's devious way,
And darkling waters flow,
Then, Mary, aid thy weeping child,
Thyself a mother show,

3 Mother dear, O pray for me!
When all looks bright and fair,
That I may all my danger see,
For surely then 'tis near.
A mother's pray'r how much we need
If prosp'rous be the ray
That paints with gold the flow'ry mead,
Which blossoms in our way.

80—Daughter of a Mighty Father.



2 Mother of the Son and Saviour,
Of the Truth, the Life, the Way,
Guide our footsteps, calm our passions.

3 Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,
Blossom which will ne'er decay,
Let us but thy love inherit.

4 Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,
Listen to our earnest lay,
Sweetest gift to man e'er given.

81—Ave Sanctissima.

DUET.

1 A - ve Sanc - tis - si - ma, We lift our souls to thee,
2 A - ve Sanc - tis - si - ma, List to thy child-ren's pray'r,

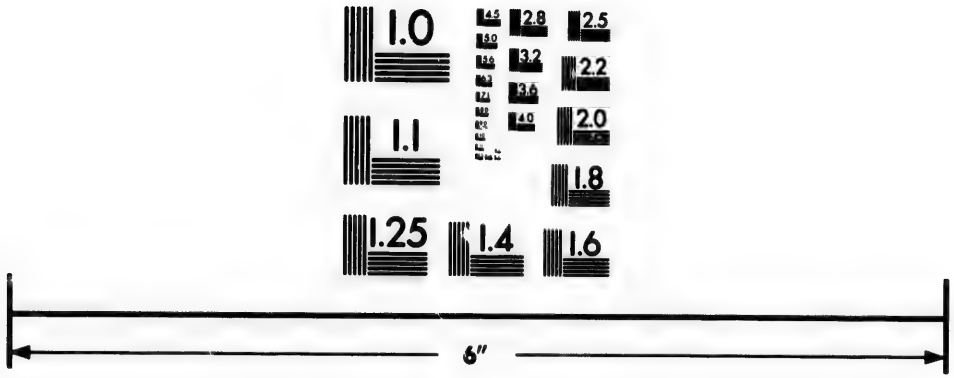
O - ra pro no - bis! 'Tis night - fall on the sea.
Au - di Ma - ri - a! And take us to thy care.

Watch us while sha - dows lie Far o'er the wa - ter spread,
O thou whose vir - tues shine With bright-est pu - ri - ty,

Hear the heart's lone - ly sigh, Thine too hath bled.
Come and each thought re - fine, Till pure like thine.

Thou that hast look'd on death, Aid us when death is near;
O save our souls from ill; Guard thou our lives from fear,

IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-3)



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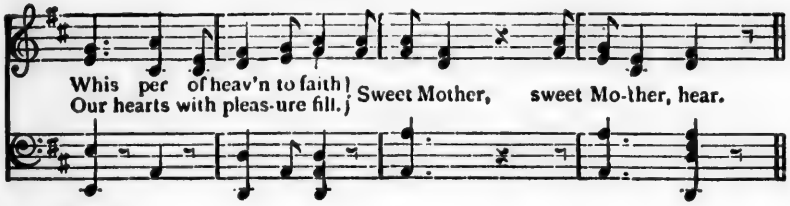
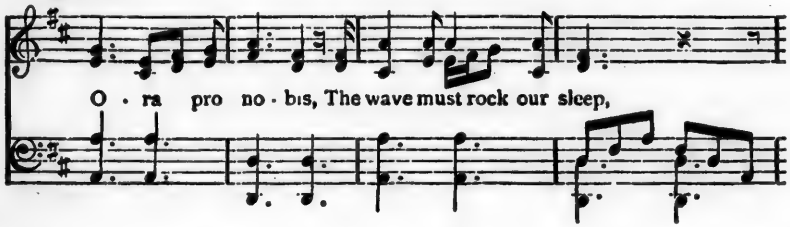
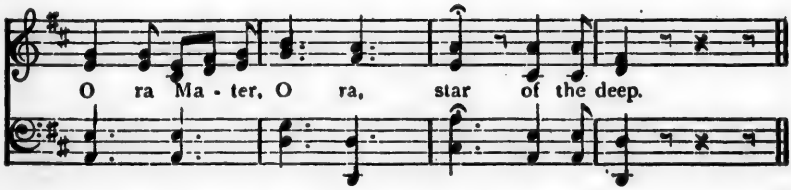
AVE SANCTISSIMA—CONTINUED.



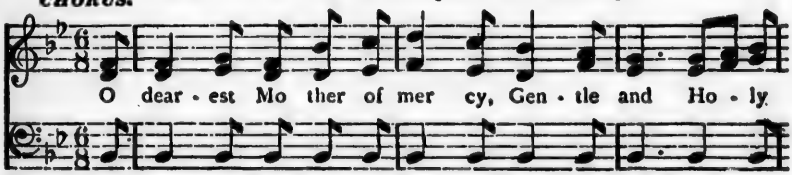
CHORUS.

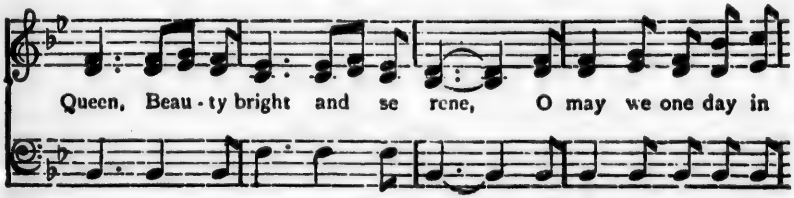




82 -O Dearest Mother Of Mercy.

CHORUS.





O DEAREST MOTHER OF MERCY—CONTINUED.

glo - ry, Bless - ed Mo - ther of grace, Be-hold thy most sweet

face, Be-hold thy most sweet face, Be - hold thy most sweet

Fine. *SOLO.*

face. 1 All hail! our ad - mi - ra - ble Mo - ther, Let

an-gels and men sing her praise: None af-ter Je - sus is a -

D. C. al fine.

bove her, For her should be the sweetest lays.

2 Protect and hear us, gentlest Mary,
From on high hear our humble cries
On us that mourn and weep in mis'ry,
O turn thy mercy's tender eyes.

3 O clement, sweet and pious Mary,
O thou of whom our Lord was born,
Show us thy Son to make us happy,
When life at last is from us torn.

83 - Mother Mary, At Thine Altar.

Andante.

1 Mo-ther Ma-ry at thine al-tar We thy lov-ing child-ren kneel; With a faith that can-not fal-ter To thy goodness we ap-peal. We are seek-ing for a Mo-ther O'er the earth so waste and wide; And from off the Cross our Brother Points to Mary by His side. side.

1st 2nd

2 Thou wilt love us, thou wilt guide us
With a mother's fondest care;
And our Father, God above us.
Bids us fly for refuge there.
Life's temptations are before us,
We must mingle in the strife;
If thy fondness watch not o'er us,
All unsafe will be our life.

3 So we take thee for our Mother
And we claim the right to be
By the gift of our dear Brother,
Loving children unto thee;
And our humble consecration,
Thou wilt surely not despise,
From thy high and lofty station
Close to Jesus in the skies.

4 Mother Mary, to thy keeping
We ourselves to thee confide,
Toiling, resting, waking, sleeping,
To be ever at thy side.
Cares that vex us, joys that please us,
Life and death we trust to thee;
Thou wilt make them all for Jesus.
And for all eternity.

84—Heart Of Mary, Heart The Purest.

Andantino.

1 Heart of Ma - ry, heart the pur - est, Ev - er shrin'd in mor - tal frame;

Blest a - sy - lum who se-cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim,

Blest a - sy - lum who se-cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim.

2 Hear the prayer of one whose weakness
Most demands a Mother's care;
One to whom thy looks, all meekness,
Counsel hope forbid despair.

3 Round me tempests gath'ring lower.
As I tread life's desert way
And a foe in matchless power,
Marks me for his destined prey.

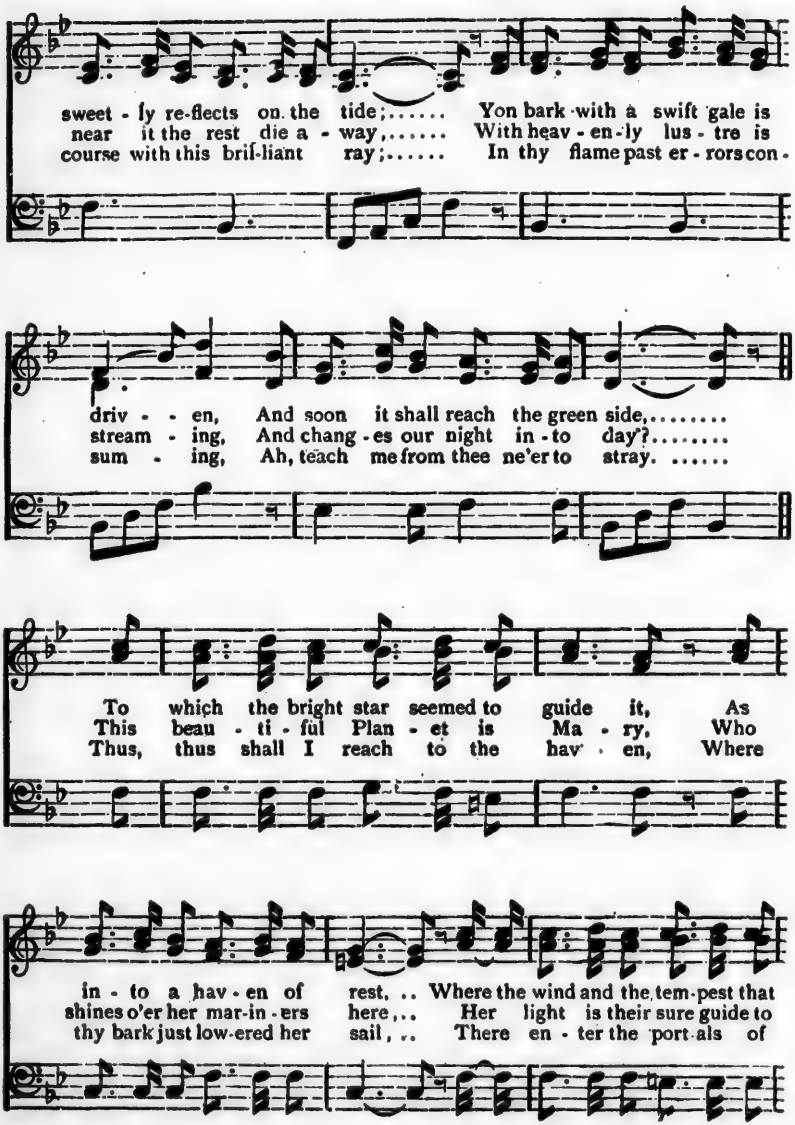
4 To some spot where ne'er might hover
Danger's shadow, I would flee;
But, ah! where that spot discover,
Where, ah! Mary, but in thee?

85—The Star Of The Ocean Is Risen.

Allegretto.

1 The Star of the o - cean is ris - - - en, And
2 Ah! what is this Plan - et so beam - - ing. That
3 Oh! Star of the sea do il - lu - - - mine My

THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN—CONTINUED.



THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN—CONTINUED.

D. C. al fine.

tried it, In the bright glow of sun - shine will cease.
glo - ry, Dis - pel - ling the dark clouds of fear
heav - en, Where the Star of the o - cean I'll hail.

86—When Evening Shades Are Falling.

Andante.

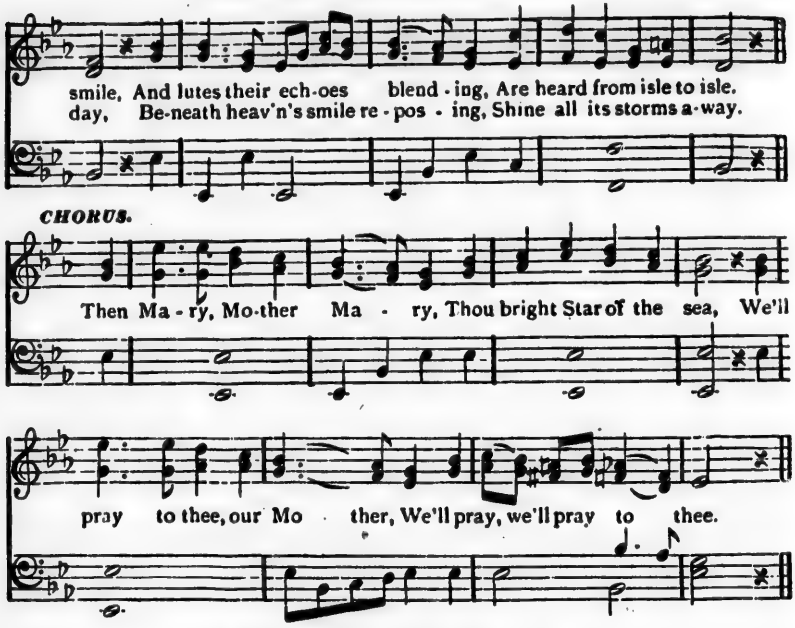
1 When ev' - ning shades are fall - ing O'er o - cean's sun - ny
2 The noon - day tem - pest ov - er, Now o - cean toils no

mf

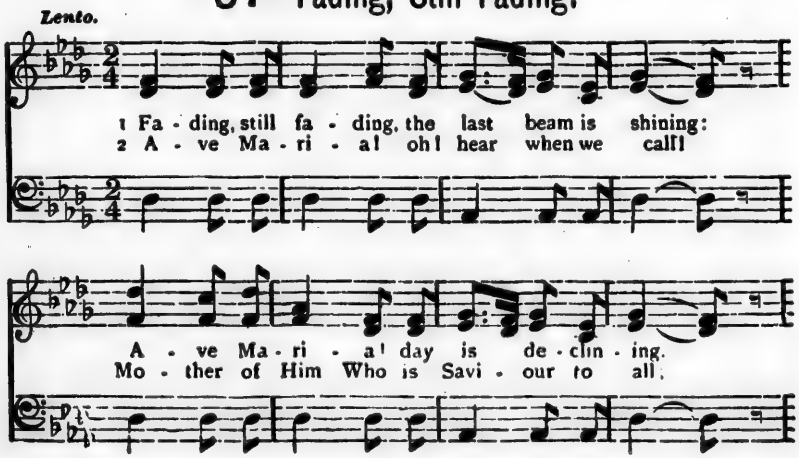
sleep, To pil-grims' hearts re call - ing Their home be-yond the
more, And wings of hal - cyons hov - er, Where all was strife be-

deep, When rest o'er all de - scend - ing, The shores with gladness
fore, Oh! thus may life, in clos - ing Its short tem-pest-uous

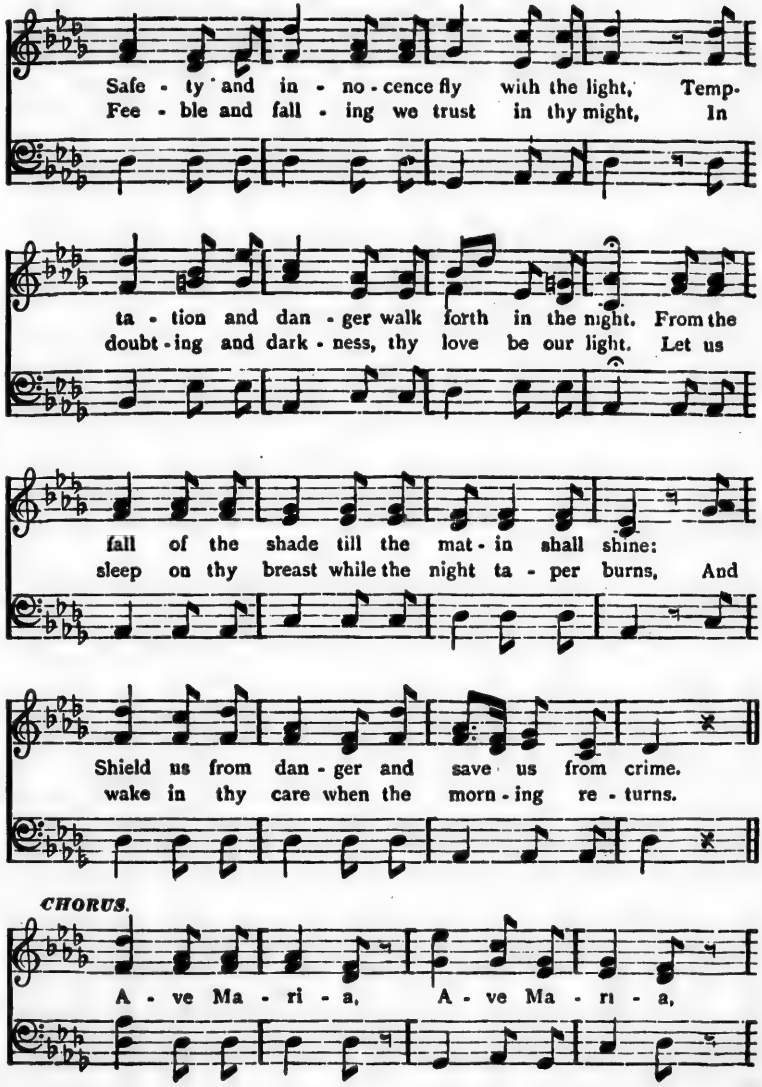
WHEN EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING—CONTINUED.



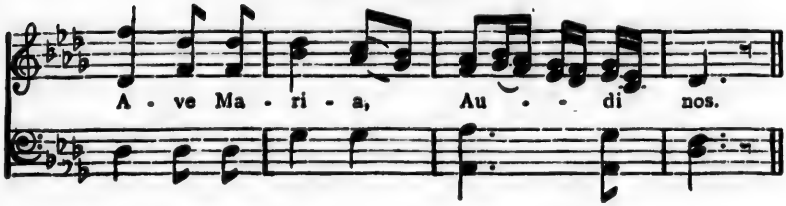
87—Fading, Still Fading.



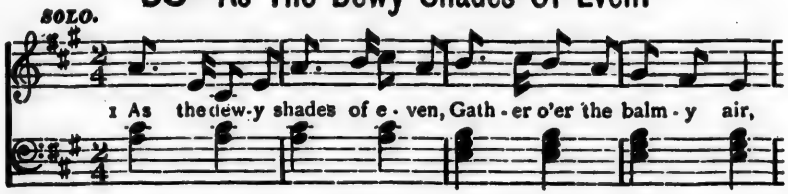
FADING, STILL FADING—CONTINUED.

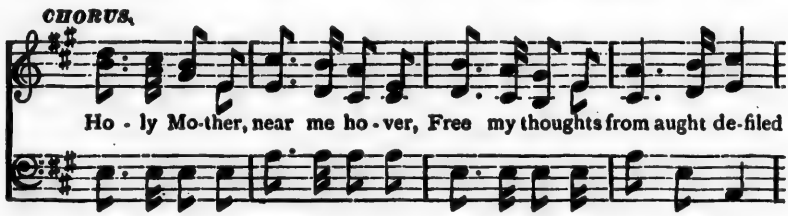


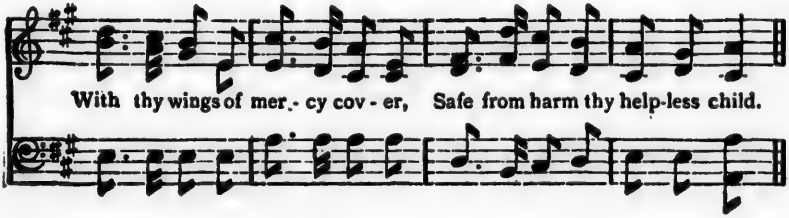
FADING, STILL FADING—CONTINUED.



88—As The Dewy Shades Of Even.







AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN—CONTINUED.

2 Thine own sinless heart was broken,
Sorrow's sword had pierced its core,
Holy Mother, by that token,
Now thy pity I implore.

CHORUS.

Queen of heaven, guard and guide me,
Save my soul from dark despair,
In thy tender bosom hide me,
Take me, Mother, to thy care.

3 Mother of my Infant Saviour,
Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear;
Purest Virgin, gracious Matron,
O relieve me by thy prayer.

CHORUS.

From thy happy seat in Zion,
Light me through this dark abode,
Smile, oh! gently smile upon me,
Tell my sorrows to my God.

89—It Is The Name Of Mary.

Moderato. ***CHORUS.***

1 It is the name of Ma - - ry, Which we to - day pro-

claim; Come all ye Ma - ry's child - ren, To sing that love - ly

DUET

p

name. 1 Come sing that name dear child - ren, It is your Mo-ther's

own; U-nite your hearts and prais-es, And waft them to her throne.

IT IS THE NAME OF MARY—CONTINUED.

2 A name of pow'r and sweetness,
Her name to us so dear,
A name of awe and grandeur,
But grandeur free from fear.

3 Sweet name all strong, yet tender,
That name we love so well,
The joy of earth and heaven,
The fear and dread of hell.

4 O name by which we triumph
O'er hell's embattled foes,
The victor's mead of glory,
And solace in his woes.

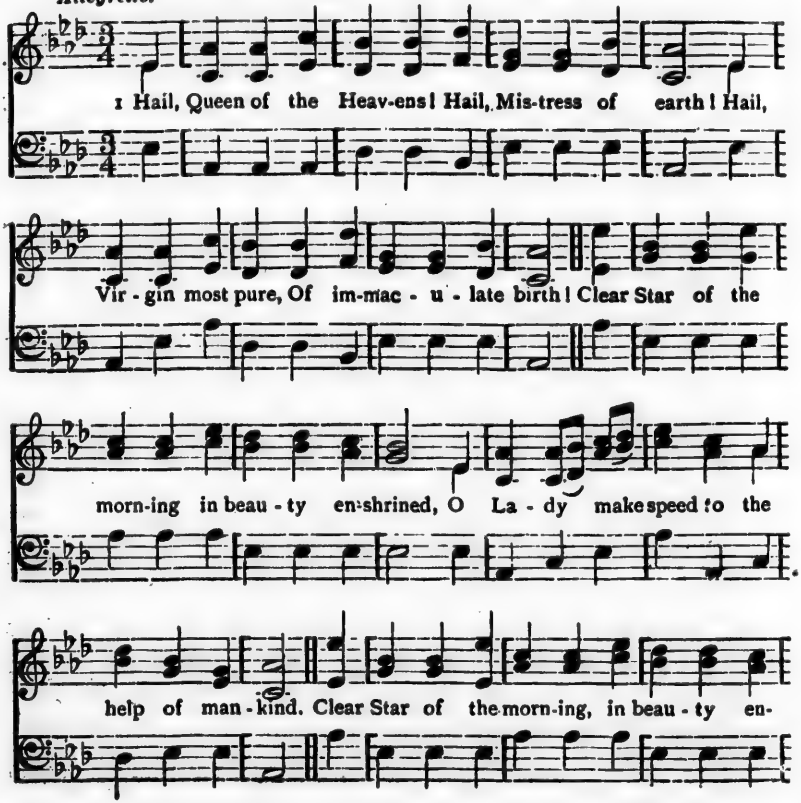
5 Earth has no name so gentle,
Nor heaven one so sweet,
A balm to wounded feelings,
Bright light to wayward feet.

6 The first word ever spoken
By Jesus when a child,
Was thy dear name, O Mother!
He spoke it and He smiled.

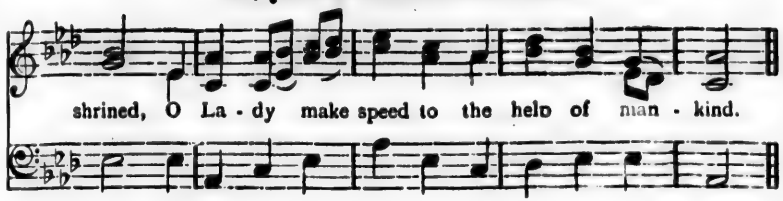
7 O may thy name, dear Mother,
On life's last fearful day,
Be my last fervent prayer,
Be all my hope and stay.

90—Hail, Queen Of The Heavens.

Allegretto.



HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS—CONTINUED.



2 Hail, Mother most pure!
Hail, Virgin renown'd,
Hail, Queen with the stars,
As a diadem crown'd
Above all the angels
In glory untold,
Standing next to the King in a vesture of gold.

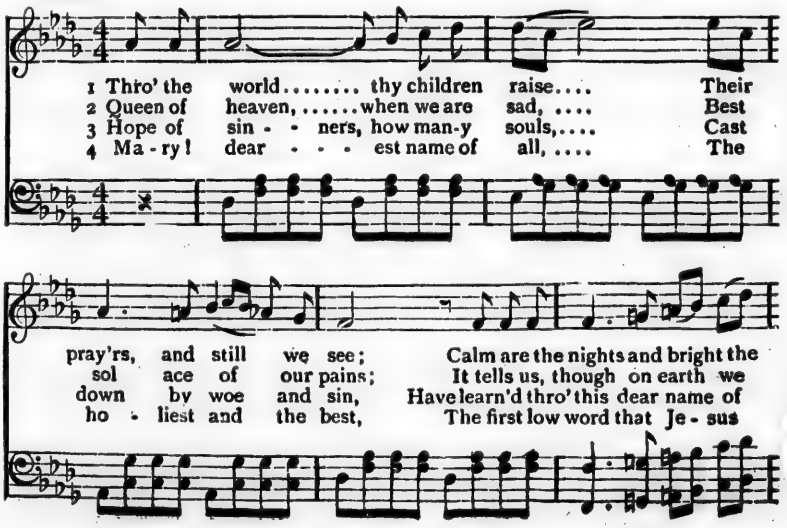
3 O Mother of mercy!
O Star of the wave.
O Hope of the guilty!
O Light of the grave!
Thro' thee may we come,
To the Heaven of rest,
And see Heaven's King in the courts of the blest.

4 These praises and prayers
I lay at thy feet!
O Virgin of virgins!
O Mary most sweet!
Be thou my true guide
Thro' this pilgrimage here,
And stand by my side when death draweth near.

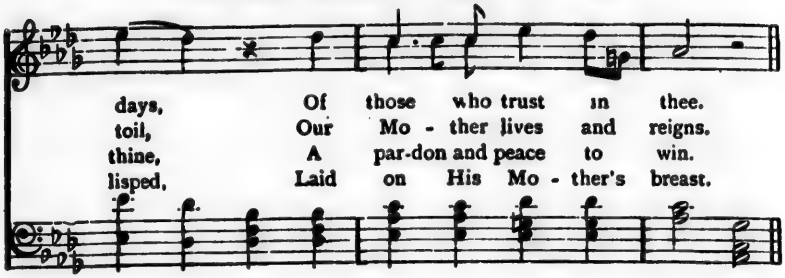
91—Thro' The World Thy Children Raise.

Words by A. PROCTER. Music by S. N. D.

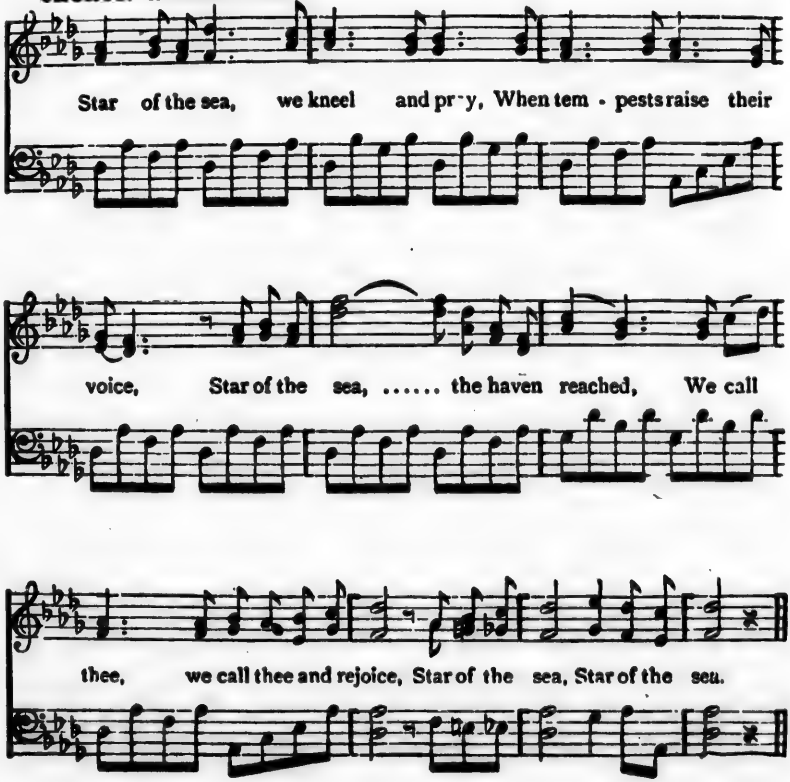
SOLO.



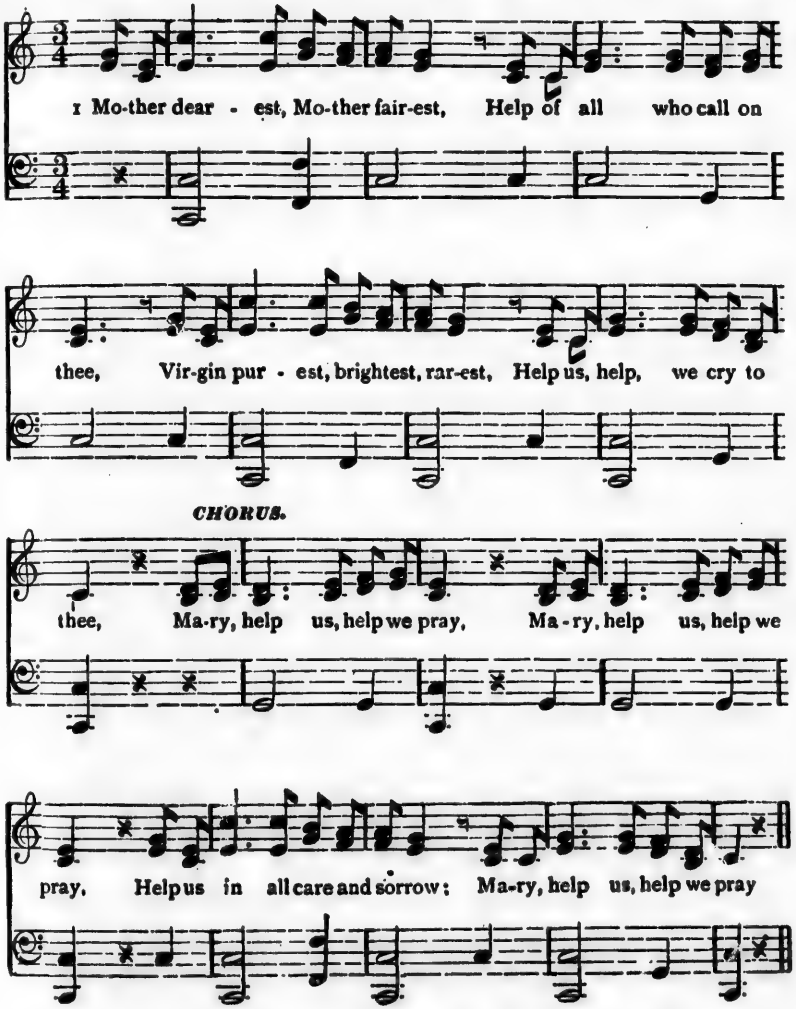
THRO' THE WORLD THY CHILDREN RAISE—CONTINUED.



CHORUS. Animato ad lib.



92—Mother Dearest, Mother Fairest.



2 Lady, help in pain and sorrow,
Soothe those rack'd on beds of pain,
May the golden light of morrow,
Bring them health and joy again.

3 Help our priests, our virgins holy,
Help our Pope, long may he reign,
Pray that we who sing thy praises,
May in heav'n all meet again.

93—Mary, Dearest Mother.

1 Ma - ry, dear - est Mo - ther, From thy heavenly height

Look on us thy chil - ren, Lost in earth's dark night.

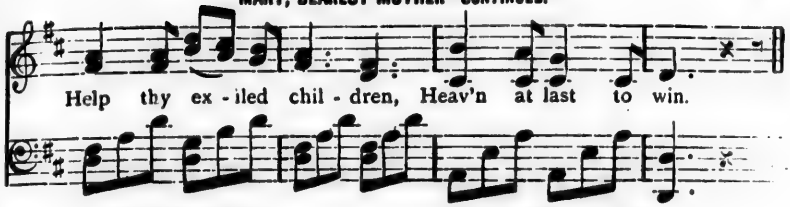
CHORUS.

Oh we pray thee lov'd Mary, Ma - ry, fond - ly we en - treat,

Guide us to our sweet Sav - iour, And leave us at His feet.

Ma - ry, shield us from dan - ger, Keep our souls from sin,

MARY, DEAREST MOTHER—CONTINUED.

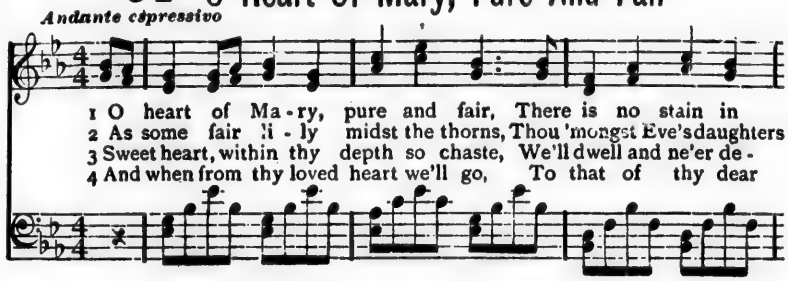


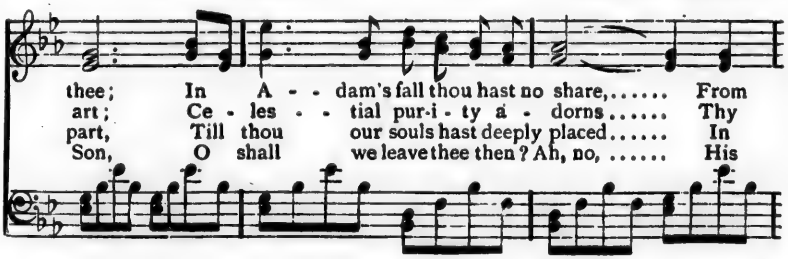
2 Oh! we love thee, Mary,
Trusting all to thee;
What is past or present,
What is yet to be.

3 Mother of our Saviour,
Hear our pleading prayer
Take us 'neath thy mantle,
Hide, oh, hide us there.

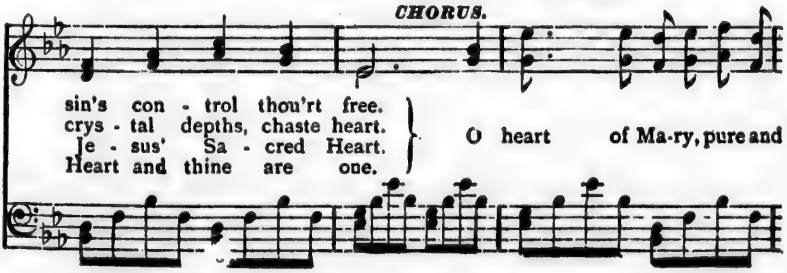
94—O Heart Of Mary, Pure And Fair

Andante espressivo

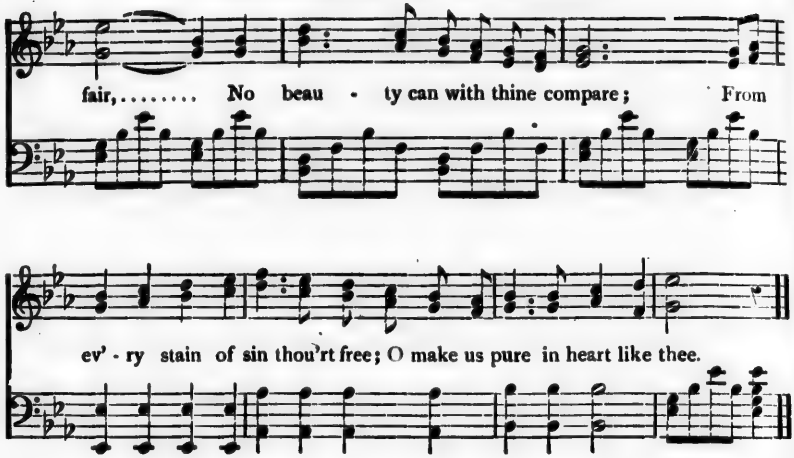




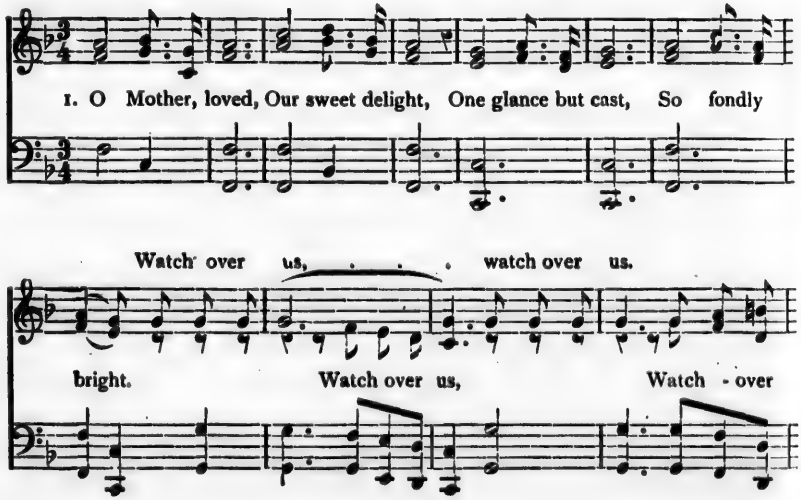
CHORUS.



O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR—*Continued.*

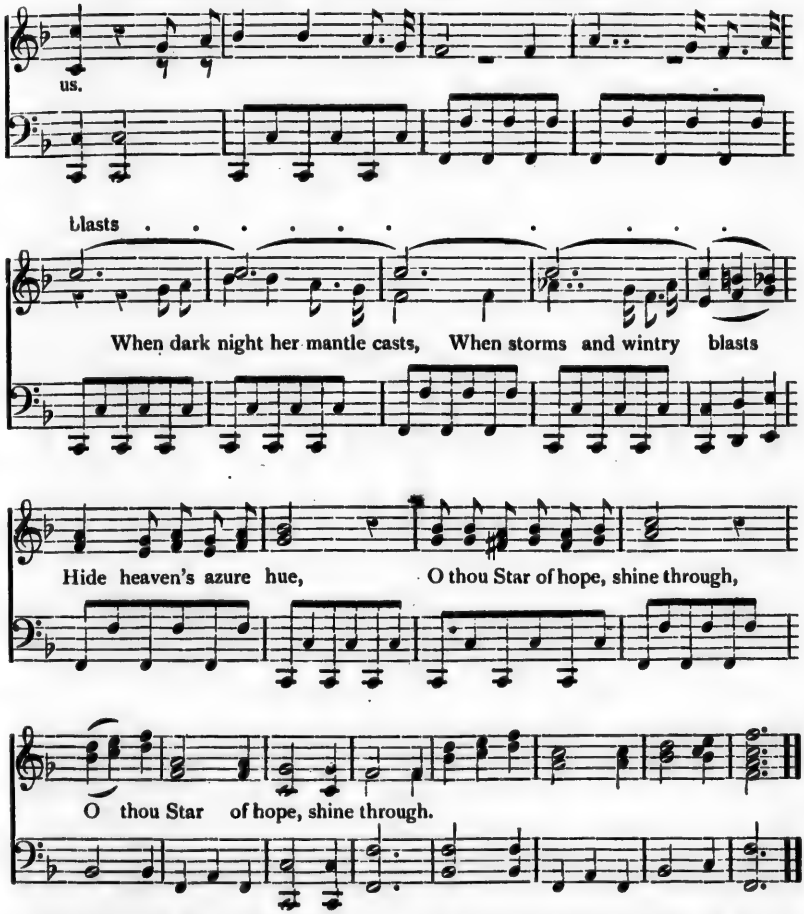


95—O Mother, Loved.



O MOTHER, LOVED—*Continued.*

When dark night her mantle casts, When storms and wintry



2 Be love of thee, my whole life long,
My sweetest joy, my only way.
||: Watch over us. :||
Shine then brightly, O soft Star,
With thy light driving far
Mists that oft veil my soul,
Clouds that e'er around me roll.

3 Mother of God! our hope, our life,—
Sweet Mother, shield us in the strife.
||: Watch over us. :||
From all earthly toils set free,
We'll quickly fly to thee;
Let us rest in thy heart:
From its depths we'll ne'er depart

96—Come Gather Round The Altar.

Andante moderato. *CHORUS.*

Come ga - ther round the al - tar, To Ma - ry each heart of - fer, While glad - ly as our Queen to-day, We crown her with the op'ning May, Come haste, each heart.... at her loved feet now lay..... Come, haste.... each

COME, GATHER ROUND THE ALTAR—CONTINUED.

FINE.

heart ..... at her loved feet now lay.....

SOLO. Piu lento.

1 The ice bonds of winter are bro - - ken, A - gain we hail sweet

ritard.

May..... And Ma-ry bless'd Ma-ry, we're crown-ing As our

cho - sen Queen to - day.... Come

2 See, nature has donned all her gayest,
To greet our Mother Queen,
And flowers the brightest and fairest,
Mary's children for her glean.

3 The soft blushing roses are trembling,
With longings to be placed
On our Mother's altar impatient
For her, their soft fragrance to waste

4 Then Mary, our Queen and our Mother,
Accept the hearts we bring,
And all through life's stormiest weather,
Grant that to thee we may cling.

97—Look Down O Mother Mary.

CHORUS. *Andantino.*

Look down O Moth-er.... Ma ry, From thy bright throne a-

bove, Cast up-on thy child-ren One sweet glance of..

love. One sweet glance of love. *Fine* 1. En-

fold us in Thy man-tle. There guard us with-out fear. What

e-vil can be-fall us, If mo-ther, thou art near? *D.S.*

Solo *N. B.*

Solo **LOOK DOWN O MOTHER MARY—CONTINUED.**

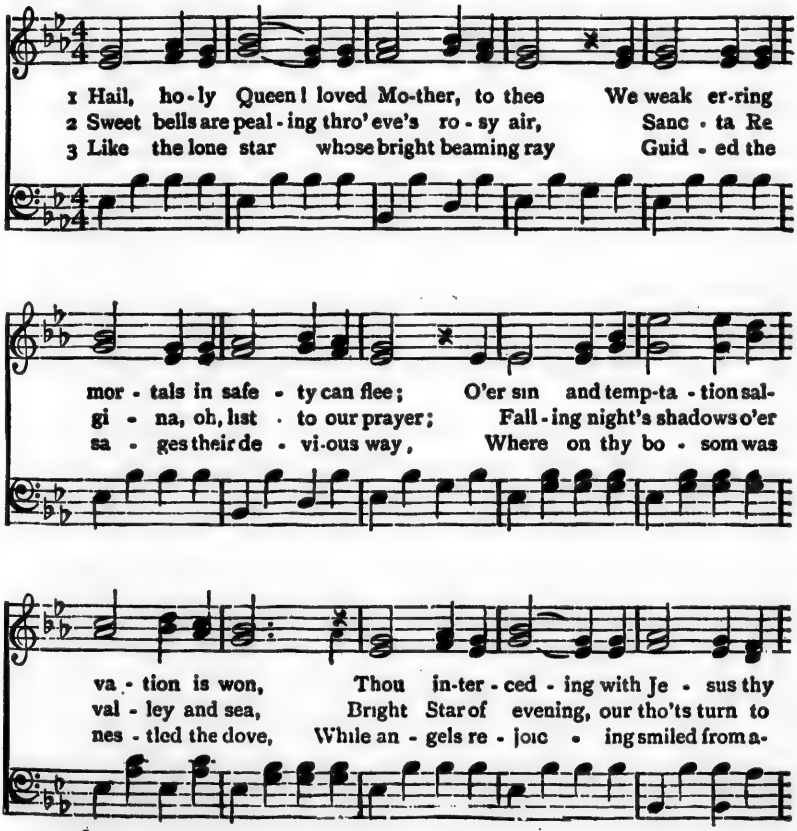
2 See how ungrateful sinners
We stand before thy Son,
His loving Heart upbraids us
For the evil we have done.

3 Our sins make us unworthy
That title still to bear,
But thou art our Mother
Then show thy love and care.

4 O kindest, dearest Mother,
Thy sinful children save,
Look on us with pity.
Who thy protection crave.

98—Hail, Holy Queen, Loved Mother To Thee.

DUET



HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, LOVED MOTHER, TO THEE—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.

Son. Vir - gin most pure, with-out spot, with-out stain;
thee. Shield us, loved Mo-ther, in per - il's dread hour,
bove. Bright Star of even-ing, our dark gloom dis-pel,

Thine were all sor - rows, an - guish and pain.
Pray for thy child - ren, and sweet bless - ing pour.
Guide us to heaven with Je - sus to dwell.

99—Ave Maria, Guardian Dear.

CHORUS. LAMBILLOTTE.

A - ve Ma - ri - a, guar - dian dear,

Bright Mo-ther of the blest, Ov - er life's

sea..... thy child-ren steer .... Un - to the port of

AVE MARIA, GUARDIAN DEAR—CONTINUED.

FINE.

rest, Un-to the port of rest.....

DUET.

1 Be .... our · guar - - dian, be our stay.....

While the dark - ness rides its round;

Keep us till the morn ing ray.....

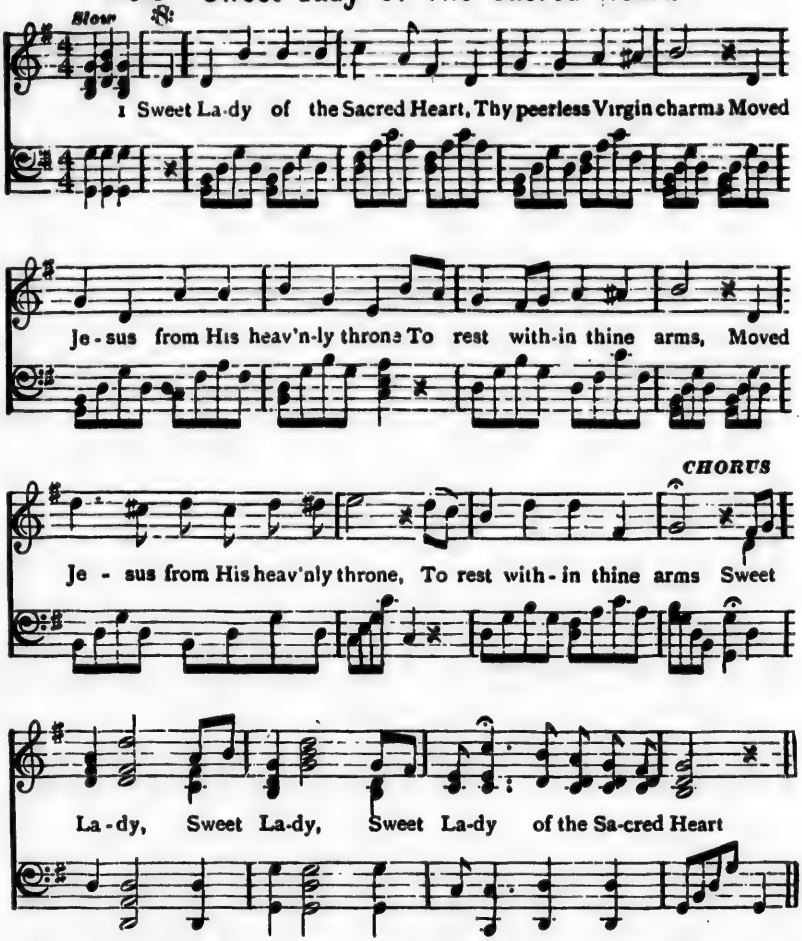
D.C.

Wake a - gain our an - - them sound.....

2 Mother, taintless, undefiled
Sinless let our slumbers be,
Mother of the sinless Child
Hear the prayer we raise to thee.

3 Thou hast made our desert bloom;
Mary deign to hear our prayer;
If to-night we seek the tomb,
Shine upon the desert there.

100—Sweet Lady Of The Sacred Heart.

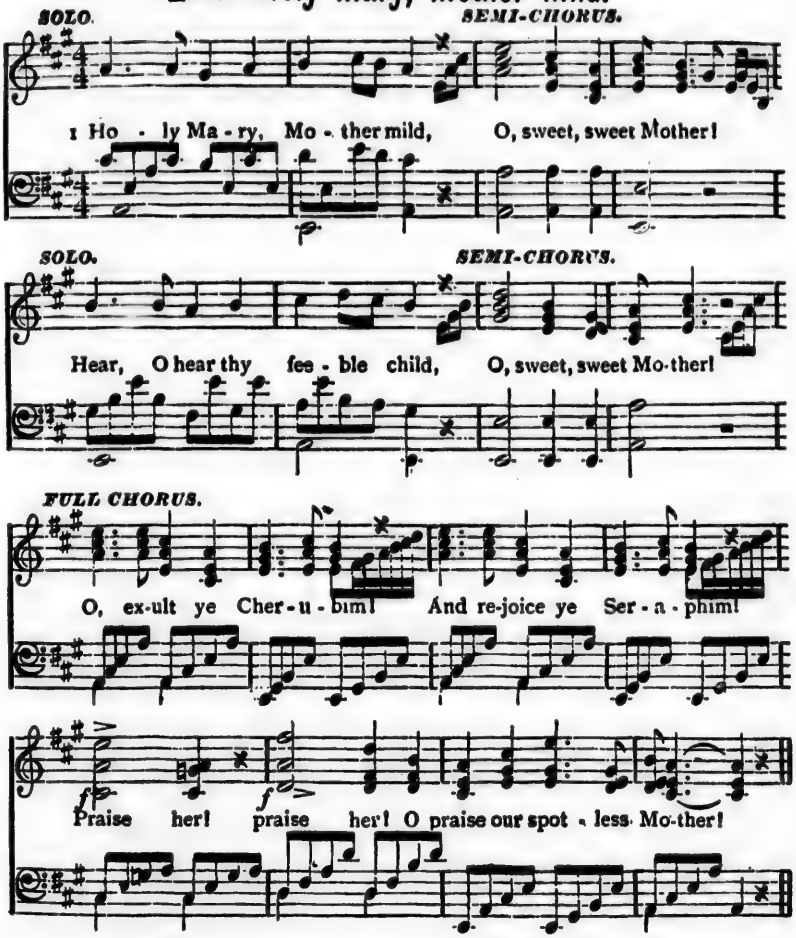


2 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
What joy thy bosom filled,
When close to thine thy Infant's Heart,
In gentle pulses thrilled

3 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
From Jesus' open side,
On thee the water and the Blood
Flowed as a saving tide

4 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
Proclaim thy power above,
From Jesus' wounds send piercing darts,
Transfix our souls with love.

101—Holy Mary, Mother Mild.

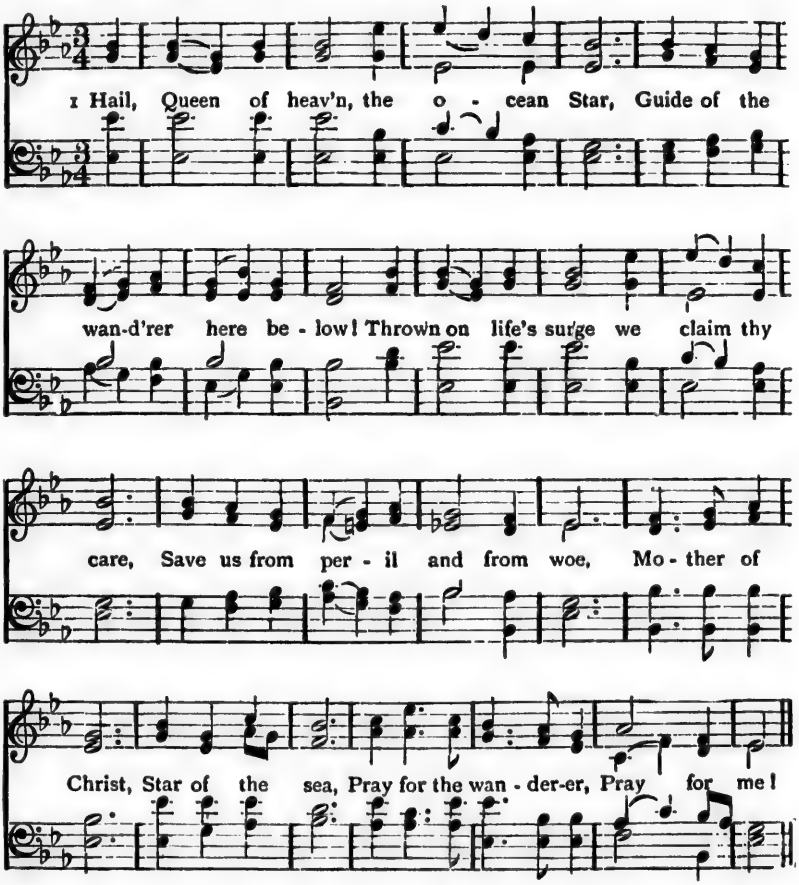


2 Tossed on life's tempestuous sea,
O, sweet, sweet Mother!
Cast thy tender eyes on me,
O, sweet, sweet Mother!

3 Brightest in the courts above,
O, sweet, sweet Mother!
Joy of angels, Queen of love,
O, sweet, sweet Mother!

4 Maiden Mother! hear my prayer
O, sweet, sweet Mother!
Prove to us thy loving care
O, sweet, sweet Mother!

102—Hail, Queen Of Heaven, The Ocean Star.

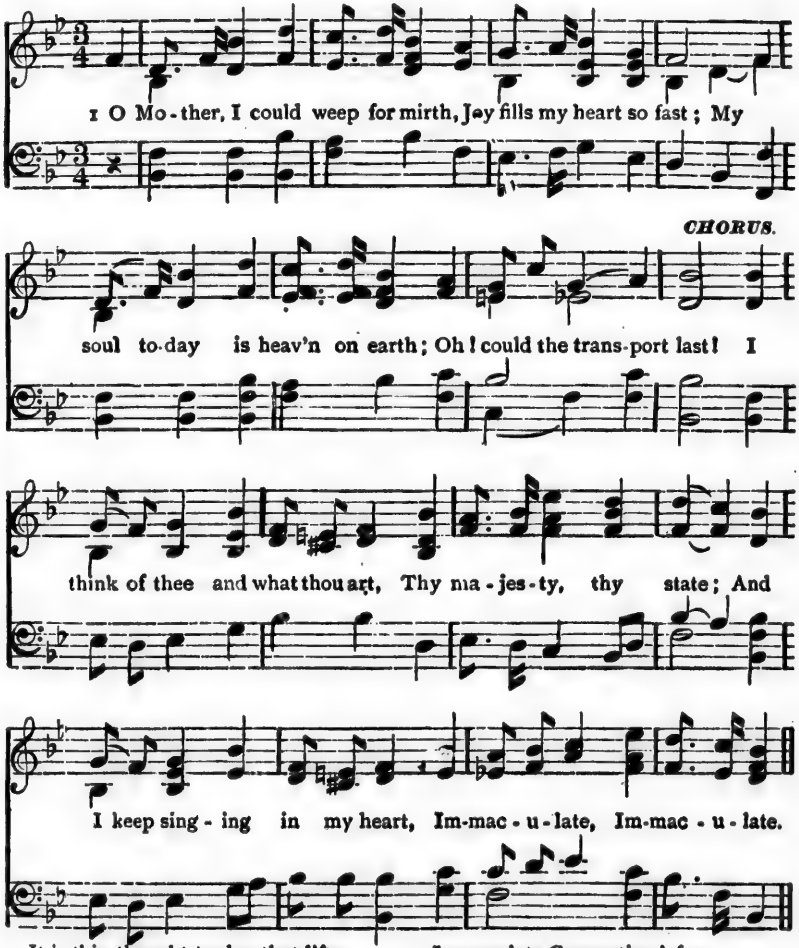


2 O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers thro' thee
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity,
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, O pray for me!

3 Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry,
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, O pray for me!

4 And while to Him who reigns above,
In God-head one, in persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee—
Do thou bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me!

103—O Mother, I Could Weep For Mirth



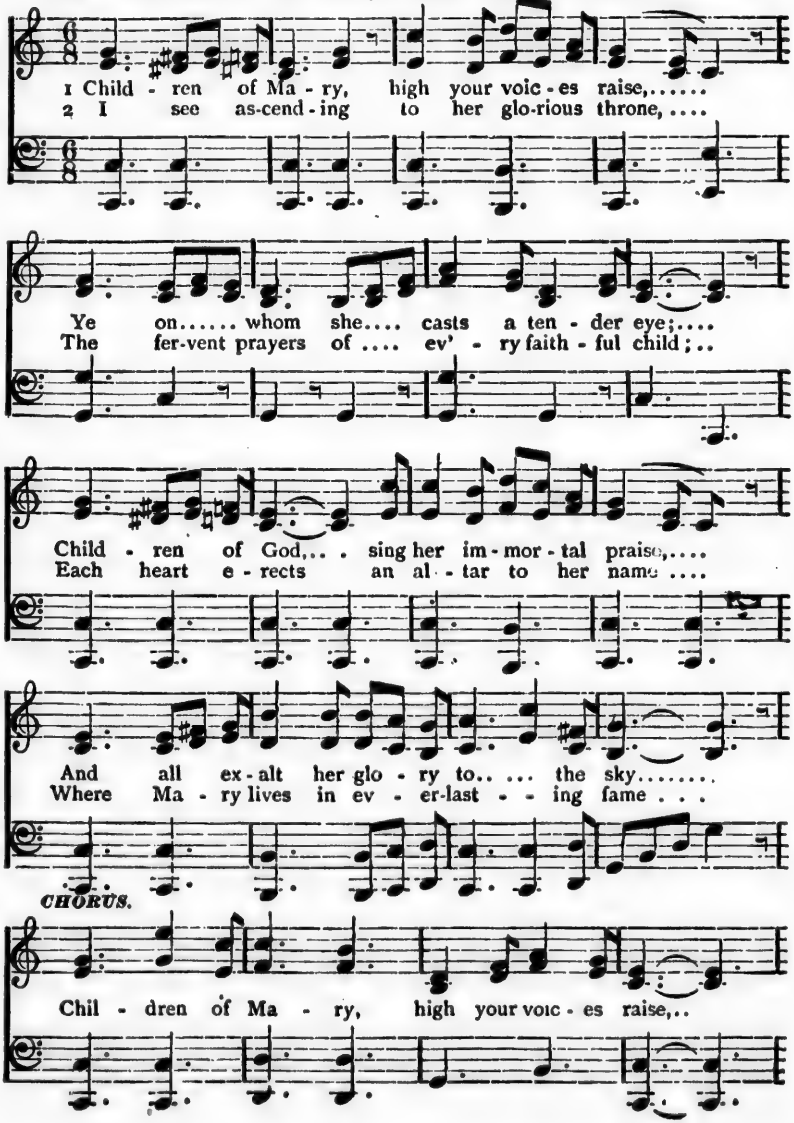
2 It is this thought to-day that lifts
My happy heart to heaven,
That for our sakes thy choicest gifts
To thee, dear Queen, were given.

3 The angels answer with their songs,
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,
And heaven with bliss o'erflows.

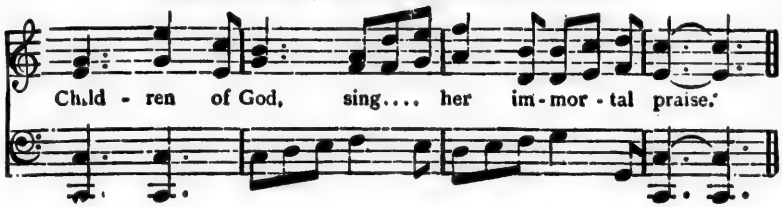
4 Immaculate Conception! far
Above all graces blest,
Thou shinest like a royal Star
On God's eternal breast!

5 Oh! I would rather, Mother dear,
Thou shouldst be what thou art;
Than sit where thou dost, oh! so near
Unto the Sacred Heart.

104—Children Of Mary, High Your Voices Raise.



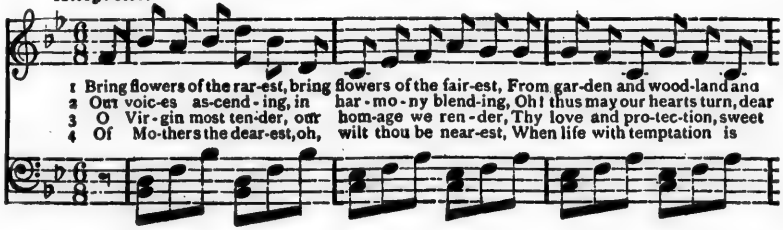
CHILDREN OF MARY, HIGH YOUR VOICES RAISE—CONTINUED

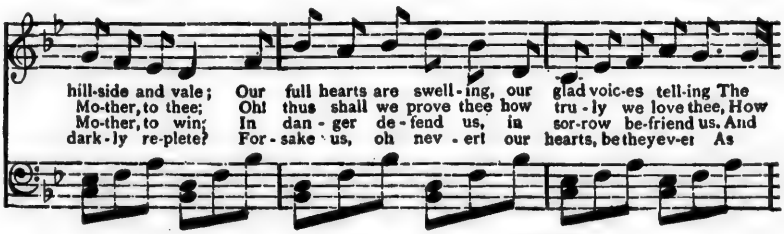


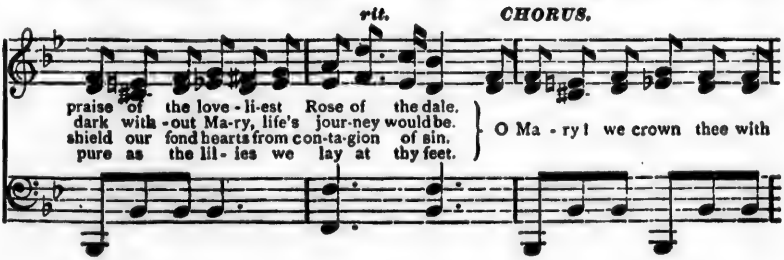
2 I see ascending to her glorious throne,
The fervent prayers of every faithful child;
Each heart erects an altar to her name,
Where Mary lives in everlasting fame,

105—Bring Flowers Of The Rarest.

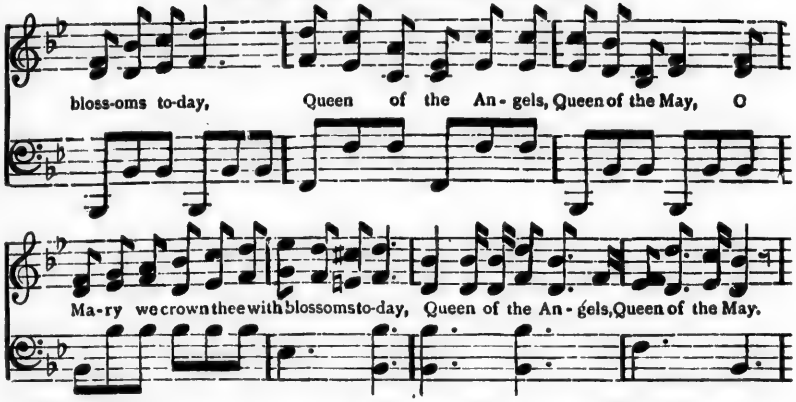
Allegretto.





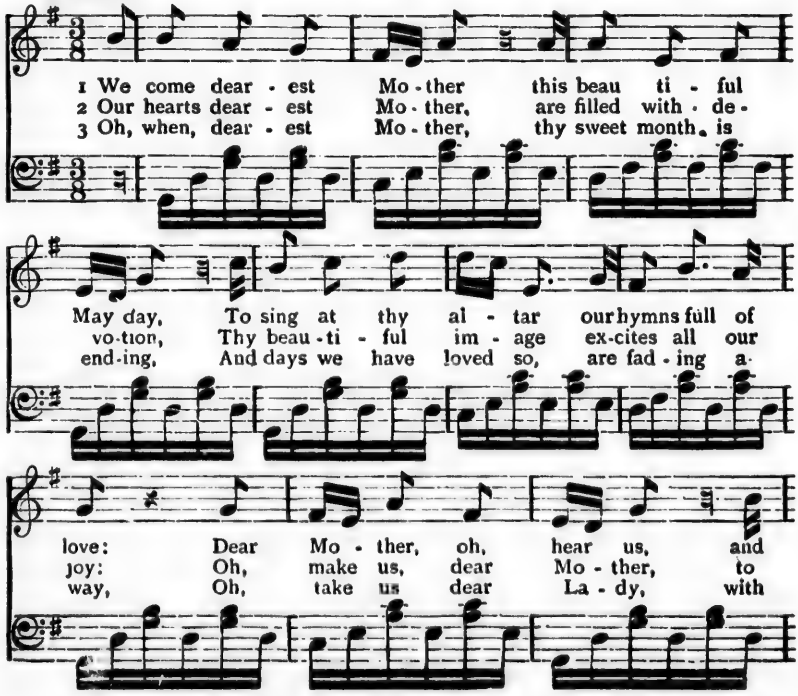


BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST—CONTINUED.



106—We Come Dearest Mother This Beautiful May Day.

Moderato.



WE COME, DEAREST MOTHER, THIS BEAUTIFUL MAY DAY—*Continued.*

show us the path - way To heav - en a-
feel love's e - mo - tion With - out earth's al-
an - gels as - cend - ing To heav - en's bright

CHORUS.

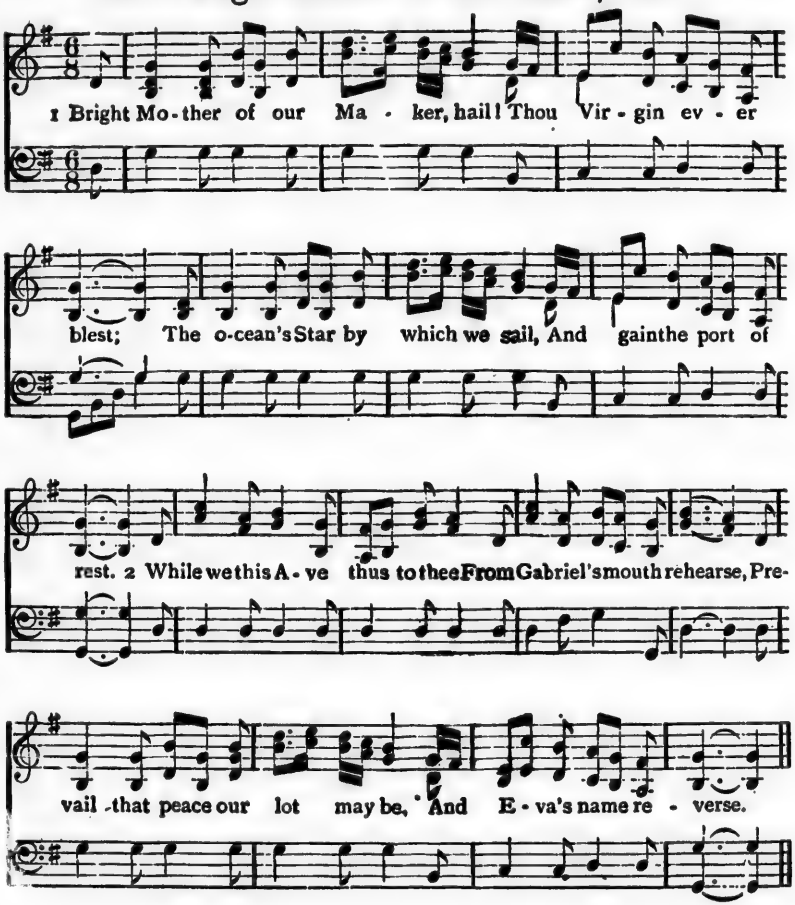
bove.
loy.
May.
Sweet Ma - ry oh! shield us in mo - ments of

dan - ger, Oh! give us thy blessing, sweet Mother of

love, Com - mend us to Je - sus, The Babe of the

manger, And bring us in sa'e - ty to heav - en above.

107—Bright Mother Of Our Maker, Hail.



3 Release our long entangled mind
From all the snares of ill;
With heavenly light instruct the blind,
And all our vows fulfil.

4 Exert for us a Mother's care,
And us thy children own:
Prevail with Him to hear our prayer,
Who chose to be thy Son.

5 O spotless Maid! whose virtues shine
With brightest purity,
Each action of our lives refine,
And make us pure like thee.

108—Wilt Thou Look Upon Me, Mother.

SOLO. Cantabile.

1 Wilt thou look up-on me, Mo-ther, Thou who reign-est in the skies; Wilt thou deign to cast upon me One sweet glance from those mild eyes?

CHORUS.

O, my Mo-ther Ma-ry, still remember, What the saint-ed Ber-nard said, None have ev-er, ev-er found thee wanting, Who have called ..... up-on thy aid. Who have called up-on thy aid.

2 Wilt thou, Mother, hover ever
On my pathway still to guide,
Wilt thou whisper kind directions
To the angel by my side?

3 Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,
That His will I e'er may know;
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure
That I e'er may to it bow?

4 Oh then Mother, I petition,
And I know thy aid will come;
Angels praise thee for it, Mother,
In thy everlasting home.

109—Rose Of The Cross.

Andante espressivo.

1 Rose of the Cross, thou mystic flower! I lift my heart to thee; In ev - 'ry mel-an-cho-ly hour, O Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me! In ev - 'ry melancholy hour, O Ma-ry! O Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me.

rit.

2 A wanderer here, thro' many a wild—
Where few their way can see—
||: Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child,
O Mary! remember me. :||

3 Let me but stand where thou hast stood,
Beside the crimson tree;
||: And by the water and the Blood,
O Mary! remember me. :||

4 There let me wash my sinful soul,
And be from sin set free,
||: Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;
O Mary! remember me. :||

110—The Clouds Hang Thick O'er Israel's Camp.

Lively.

1. The clouds hang thick o'er Is - rael's camp, As dawns the bat - tle day, A - rise! bright Star of Do - mi - nic, And chase the gloom a - way; And where the foe - men fiercest press, Thy radiance let us see; Shine o'er the ban - ners of thy sons And lead to vic - to - ry.

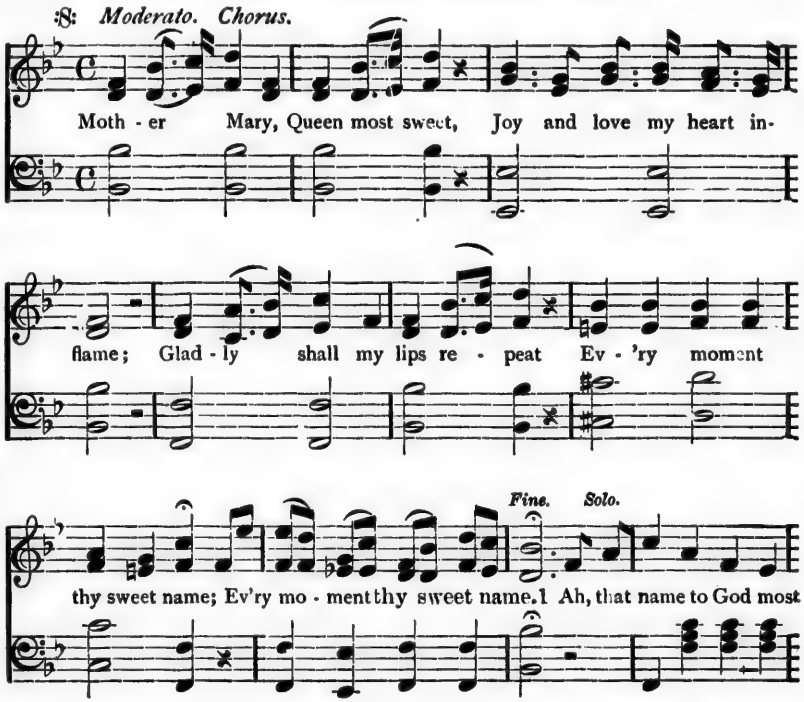
THE CLOUDS HANG THICK O'ER ISRAEL'S CAMP—*Continued.*

2. The weapon which our Father gave
Each hand shall fearless wield;
Who bear our Lady's Rosary
Need neither sword nor shield:
With dauntless faith the ranks they face
Of error and of sin,
And, armed with those blest beads alone,
The victory they win.

3 See o'er Lepanto's waters spread
The Moslem's dark array:
A voice to Christendom went forth,
And gave the word to pray:
Jesus and Mary! names of strength
Invoked, and not in vain;
They conquered in the hour of need,
And conquer shall again.

4 As Pius then to Europe spake,
So Leo speaks once more;
The rosary our weapon still,
To wield in holy war:
Ave Maria! from each tongue
Shall rise the pleading word;
Oh! doubt not that the prayer of faith
Will now, as then, be heard.

111—Mother Mary, Queen Most Sweet.



MOTHER MARY, QUEEN MOST SWEET—*Continued.*

dear Has my heart and soul enslaved, Like a seal it shall ap-

pear, Deep on heart and soul engraved, Like a seal it shall ap-

pear, Deep on heart and soul en - graved,

pp *rall.* *D.S.* :8:

Deep on heart and soul engraved, Deep on heart and soul engraved.

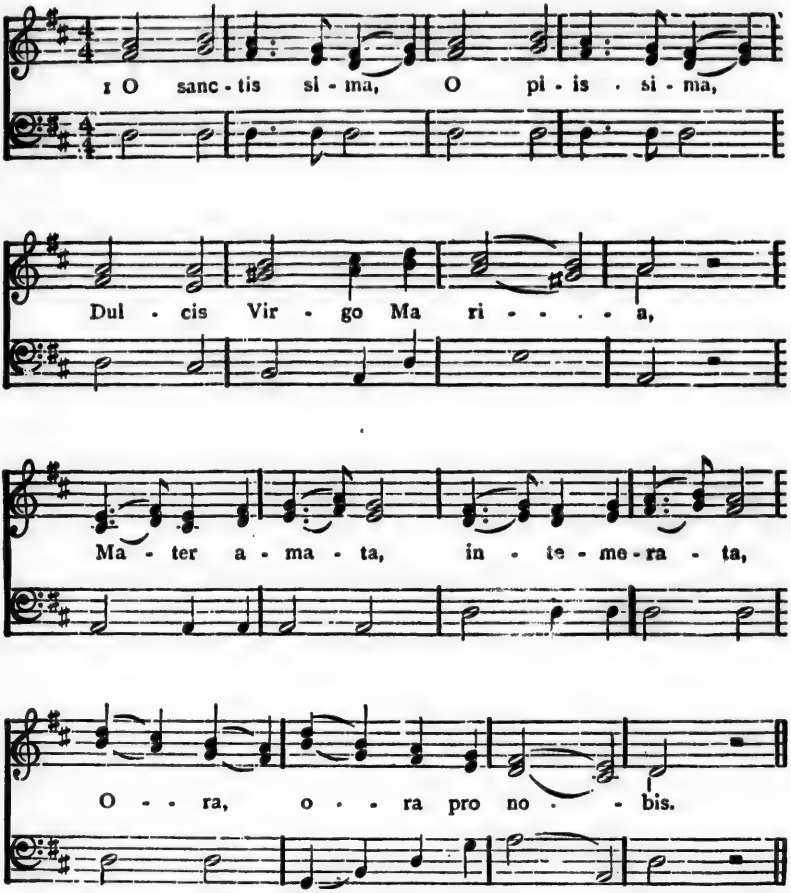
Solo

2 Sweetest Mary, bend thine ear,
Thou my own dear Mother art,
||: Therefore shall thy name be dear,
Never from my lips depart. :||

3 When the demon hosts invade,
When the tempest rages high,
||: Crying "Mary, Mother, aid,"
I will make temptation fly. :||

4 Mother, Mary, Queen most sweet,
When the hour of death draws nigh
||: Help me, Mary, to repeat
Thy dear name and then to die. :||

112—O Sanctissima, O Piissima.

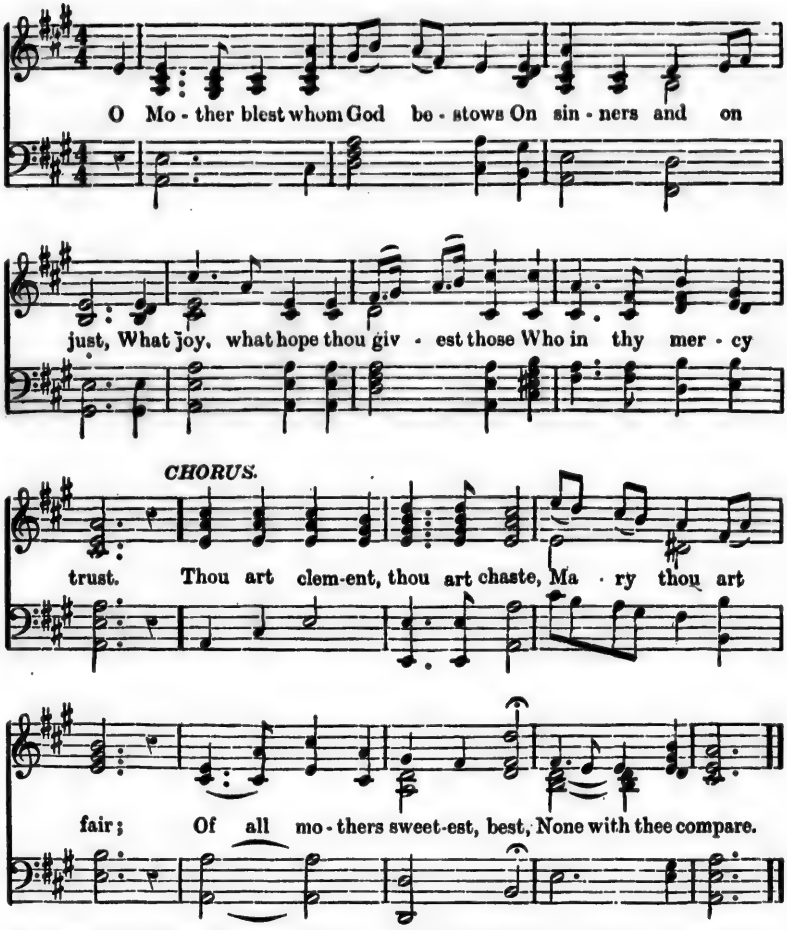


2 Tota pulchra es, O Maria,
Et macula non est in te;
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

3 Sicut lilium, inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias.
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4 In miseria, in angustia,
Ora Virgo, pro nobis.
Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora.
Ora, ora pro nobis.

113—O Mother Blest.



2 O heavenly Mother, Mistress, sweet,
It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left thy feet
Unpitied, unconsoled.

3 O Mother pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me:
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.

4 Most pow'rful Mother, all men know
Thy Son denies thee nought;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!
His power thy will has wrought.

5 O Mother blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love to me.

114 – As The Gentle Spring Uncloses.

SOLO. Andante.

1 As the gen - tle Spring un-clos - es' And the

win - ter fades a - way, Sun-light glis - tens, li - lies

blow, As we greet the month of May; As we

hail its peer - less Queen, Ma - ry, Mo - ther of de-

light, In her own es - pec - ial sea - son, Sing her

AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSES—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.

praise from morn till night. Ma - ry, Mother sweet, Mary,

Mother fair, Virgin Queen of May, hear our prayer. Un - to

poco rall.

Je - sus pray, that each day, We may grow like thee, Our Queen of

May.

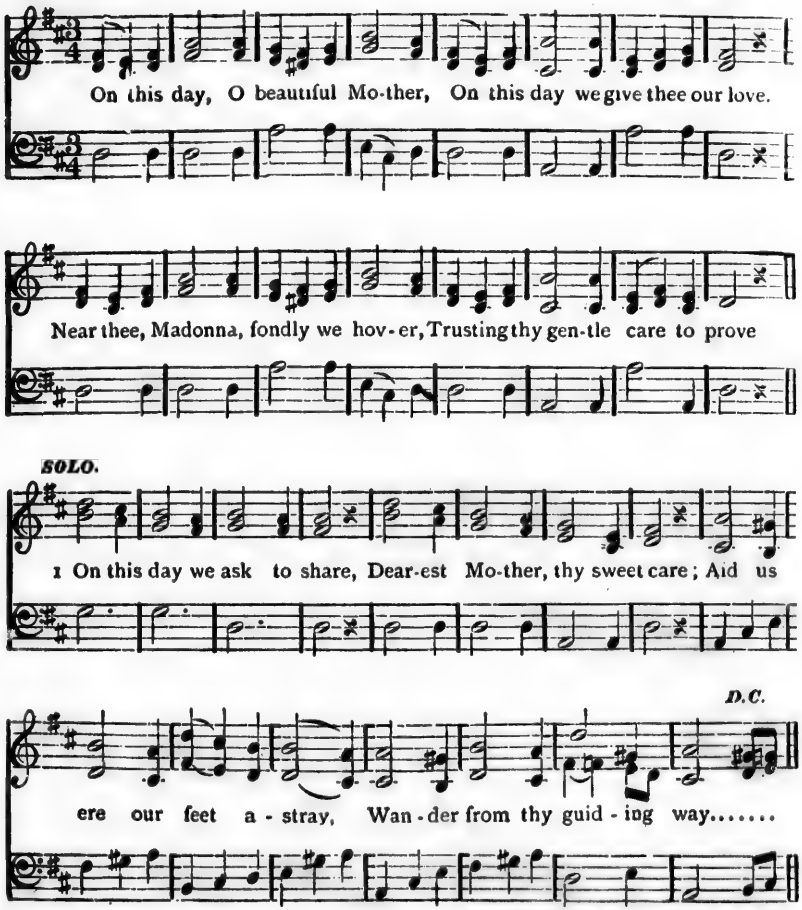
2 May is Mary's—she is ours—
Thus the month is doubly dear,
As we crown her with our flowers,
Angels gladly hover near,
And the blessed Jesus smiles
On each humble votary,
And our homage to His Mother
Will requite most graciously.

3 Dearest Mother! we remember
How, at one request of thine,
Jesus at the marriage feast
Changed the water into wine;
At our feast, Ah! let the flood
Of our tears thy pity move,
Beg, oh! beg thy Son to change it
To the wine of perfect love.

4 Take us all 'neath thy protection,
Heart and soul and senses take!
Tell dear Jesus we are thine,
And He'll bless us for thy sake,
And the treasures of our Mary
Up in heaven we shall store,
Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them,
They shall last for evermore.

115 – On this Day, O Beautiful Mother.

LAMBILLOTTE.



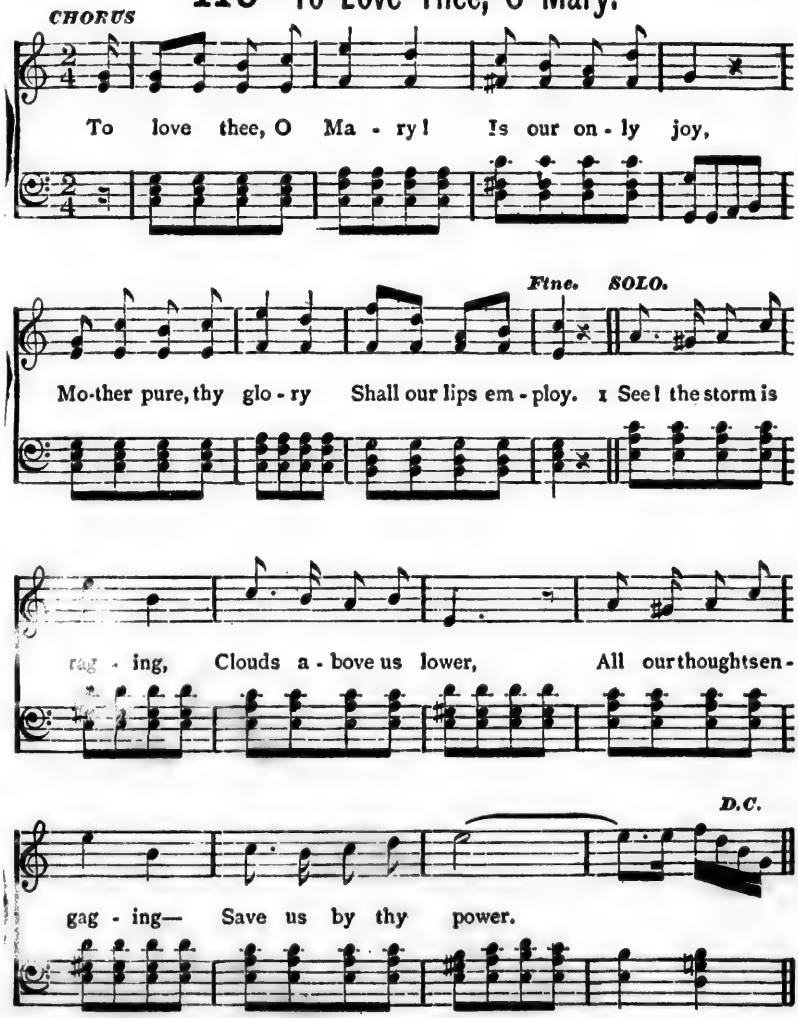
2 Queen of angels deign to hear,
Lisping children's humble pray'r;
Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure,
Sweetly to thyself allure.

3 Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r;
Cherished lily of the vale,
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

4 In vain the flow'rs of love we bring,
In vain sweet music's note we sing,
If contrite heart and lowly prayer,
Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.

5 Fast our days of life we run,
Soon the night of death will come;
Tower of strength in that dread hour,
Come with all thy gentle power.

116—To Love Thee, O Mary.



2 Gloomy clouds above us
Hide thee from our eyes;
Let us feel thou lov'st us—
Brighten now our skies.

3 Thy sweet light brings gladness,
Gentle Star of morn;
Take from earth its sadness—
Darkest skies adorn.

117—O! When Shall We With Angels Bright.

Moderato.

1 Oh when shall we with angels bright, On gol-den harps our Mother praise, And bask beneath her smile's sweet light, And on her wondrous beauty gaze.

CHORUS.

Sweet Mo-ther, sweet Mo-ther, Sweet Mo-ther, far from heav'n and thee, We lan-guish here in ex-ile drear, These cap-tive hearts, O Ma-ry free, Let them behold thee, Mother dear.

2 O! if 'tis now so sweet to love,
And oft to breathe thy holy name,
What will it be in realms above—
Where seraphs' ardour hearts inflame?

3 But hark! a voice from starry skies,
Those gentler tones our hearts will know
Our Mother loved has heard our sighs,
She sees us languish here below.

4 Her children there she'll kindly cheer,
She'll fold them in her fond embrace;
From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the tear,
And from sad hearts all sorrow chase.

118—Hail! All Hail, Sweet Notre Dame De Lourdes.

Moderato.

1 Hail! all hail, sweet No - tre Dame de Lourdes! Hail, sweet Mistress of the world, 'Neath whose care our wear - y ex - - ile Is from countless ills se-cured, Then let men and angels praise thee.

CHORUS.

For each bless-ing thou'st pro-cured, While in glad some strains we're sing - ing, Hail, sweet Notre Dame de Lourdes.

rit - en - uto.

2 Blessed thou above all others,
Mary, Mistress of the spheres,
Star of hope serenely beaming
Through this darksome vale of tears,

3 Happy angels joy to own thee,
O'er their choirs exalted high,
Thron'd in blissful light and beauty
Empress of the starry sky.

119—Hail, Rose of Mystic Beauty.

Moderato, Chorus.

Hail, Rose of Mys - tic beauty! Bright flower in heaven's field, Far sweeter is thy fragrance Than earthly flowers can yield. Of creatures thou art purest, None love - li - er can there be, All heaven resounds with prais - es, Sweet Mystic Rose, to thee.

2 Within Thee, peerless flower,
Did Jesus once repose,
For Thou alone art worthy
To be His Mystic Rose.
Too pure for this world's garden,
Sweet Rose of priceless worth,
From Heaven God sent His angels,
Who took Thee from the earth.

3 Enraptured with Thy beauty,
My soul with love o'erflows;
I long to be in heaven
With Thee, sweet Mystic Rose.
O Mary, Rose of Heaven!
Hear Thou our earnest prayer;
Protect us all from danger
And take us to Thy care.

120—Mary! How Sweetly Falls That Word.

Andantino.

1 Ma - ry! How sweet - ly falls that word On my en-

rap - tured ear!..... Oft do I breathe in ac - cents

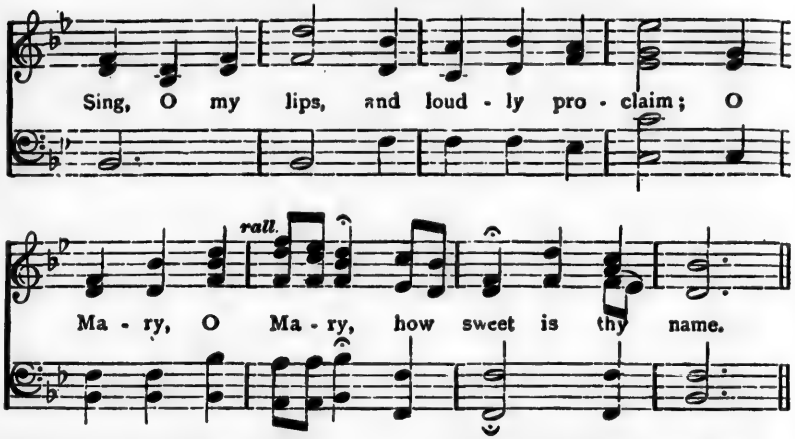
low, That sound when none are near.....

CHORUS. Animato.

Sing, O my lips, and loud - ly pro - claim: O

Ma - ry, O Ma - ry, how sweet is thy name!

MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD—CONTINUED.

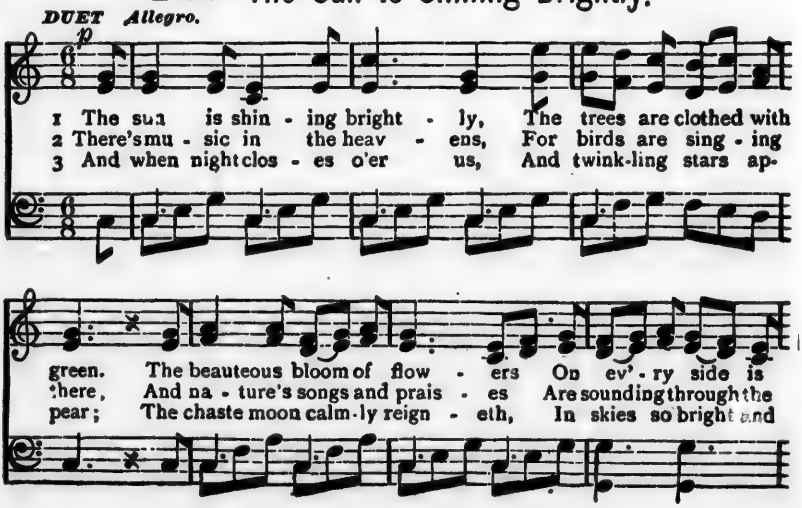


2 Sweet as the warbling of a bird,
Sweet as a mother's voice;
So sweet to me is that dear name,
It makes my soul rejoice.

3 Bright as the glittering stars appear,
Bright as the moonbeams shine,
So bright in my mind's eye is seen
Thy loveliness divine!

4 Through thee I offer my requests,
And when my prayer is done,
In ecstasy sublime I see
Thee seated near thy Son.

121—The Sun Is Shining Brightly.



THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY—CONTINUED.

seen; The fields are gold and em' - rald, And all the world is
air; And we, with hearts o'erflow - ing With joy will sing to-
clear. Oh! how that sight re-minds us Of heav - en far a

gay; For 'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of
day; For 'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of
way, Where reigns, o'er saints and an - gels, Our love - ly Queen of

CHORUS. Animato.

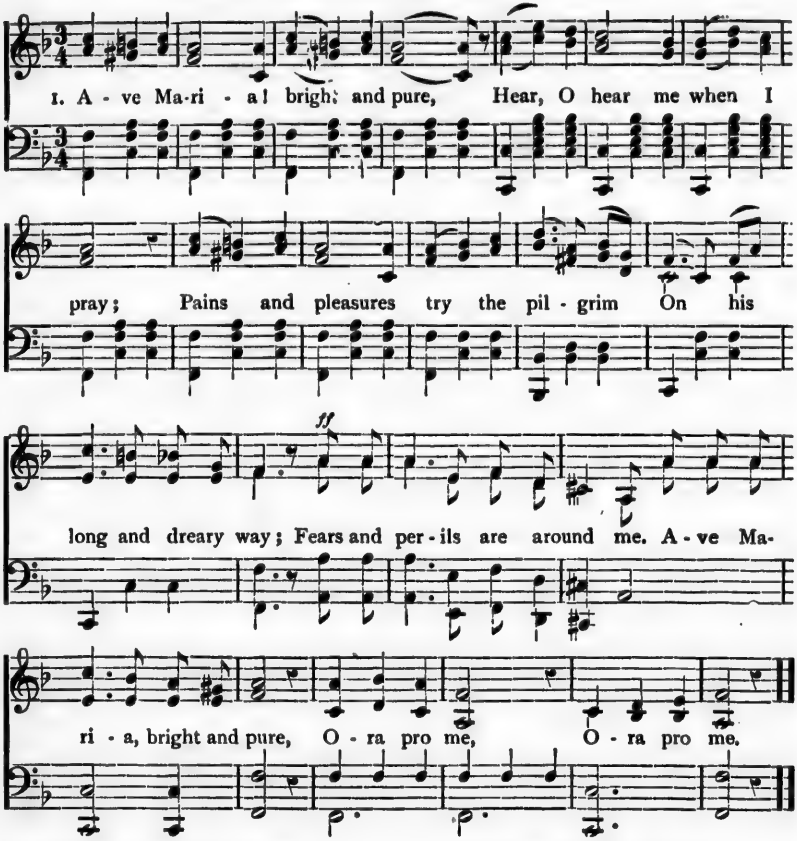
May.
May.
May.
O Ma - ry, dear Mo - ther, We sing a hymn to

thee; Thou art the Queen of heaven, Thou too our Queen shalt

rall.

be. O rule us and guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty.

122—Ave Maria, Bright and Pure.



2 Ave Maria, Queen of heaven,
Teach, O teach me to obey;
Lead me on through fierce temptations,
Stand and meet me in the way.
When I fail and faint, my Mother,
Ave Maria, bright and pure, Ora pro me,
Ora pro me.

3 Then shall I, if Thou, O Mary,
Art my strong support and stay,
Fear nor feel the three-fold danger,
Standing forth in dread array.
Now and ever shield and guard me,
Ave Maria, bright and pure, Ora pro me,
Ora pro me.

4 When my eyes are slowly closing,
And I fade from earth away,
And when Death, the stern destroyer,
Claims my body as his prey,
Claims my soul, O then, sweet Mary,
Ave Maria, bright and pure. Ora pro me,
Ora pro me.

123—O Mary, Dear Mother, How Fondly I Flee.

Moderato.

1 O Ma - ry, dear Mo - ther, how fond - ly I flee In dark hours of pe - ril, sweet Re-fuge, to thee! When dan-ger is great - est, the world most un- kind, My safe - ty, my sol - ace, be - side thee I find.

2 In thy blessed keeping my soul is secure,
Though foes gather round to affright or allure,
I fear not the devil, his might nor his charms,
When cheered by thy presence, upheld by thy arms.

3 I fear not the wicked, their weapons, their skill;
I fear not the world, let it rage as it will;
I fear not my passions, though wayward and wild,
If thou, Help of Christians, wilt shelter thy child.

4 In moments of sorrow, in anguish of heart,
In pain, in affliction, my comfort thou art.
When coldly repulsed and abandoned by all,
Thou still standeth by me, thou hearest my call.

5 O, help me in life, in its work and its woes,
To carry my crosses, to conquer my foes!
O, help me in death, that my soul be set free
To fly unto Jesus, thy Son, and to thee.

124—Holy Patron! Thee Saluting.

Moderato.

1 Ho - ly pa - tron! thee sa - lut - ing, Here we meet with
2 World - ly dang - ers for them fear - ing, Youth - ful hearts to
3 Thou, who faith - ful - ly at - tend - ed Him whom heaven and
4 May our fer - vent prayers as - cend - ing Move thee for our
5 Through this life, O watch a - round us, Fill with love our

hearts sin - cere; Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - nit - ing,
thee we bring, Grant, in vir - tue per - se - ver - ing,
earth a - dore; Who with pi f- ous care de - fend - ed
souls to plead; May thy smile of peace des - cend - ing,
eve - ry breath, And when part - ing fears sur - round us,

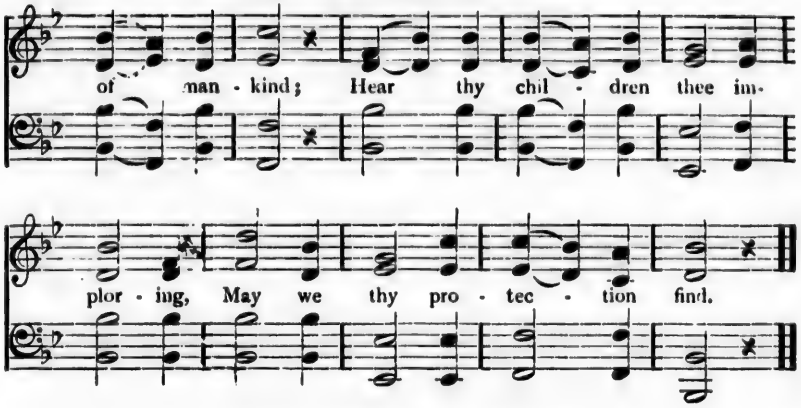
CHORUS.

Call on thee to hear our pray'r.
Vice may ne'er their bo - soms sting.
Ma - ry, Vir - gin ev - er pure.
Be - ne - dic - tions on us shed.
Guide us through the toils of death.

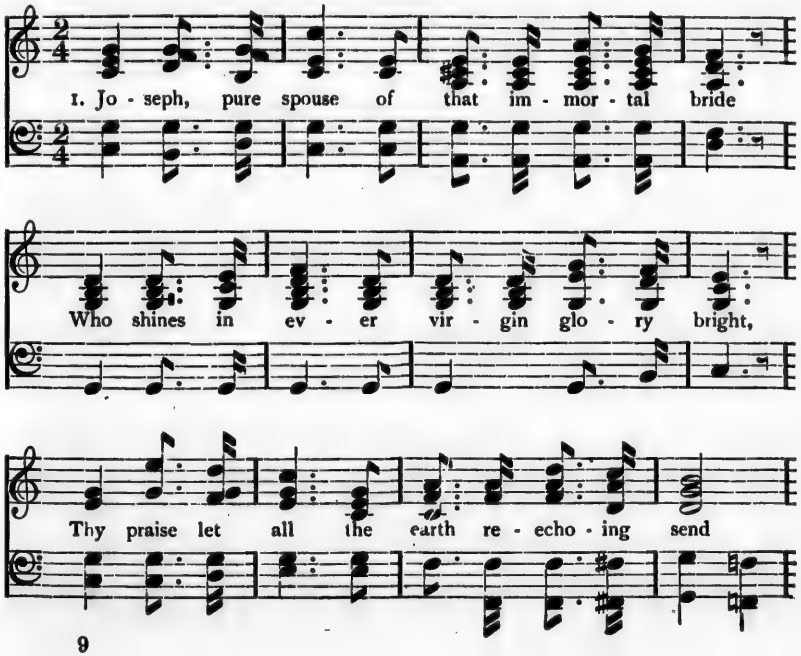
Hay - py

Saint; in bliss a - dor - ing Je - sus, Sa - viour

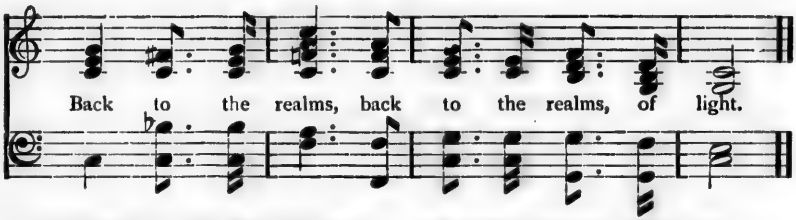
HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING—*Continued.*



125—Joseph, Pure Spouse.



JOSEPH, PURE SPOUSE—*Continued.*

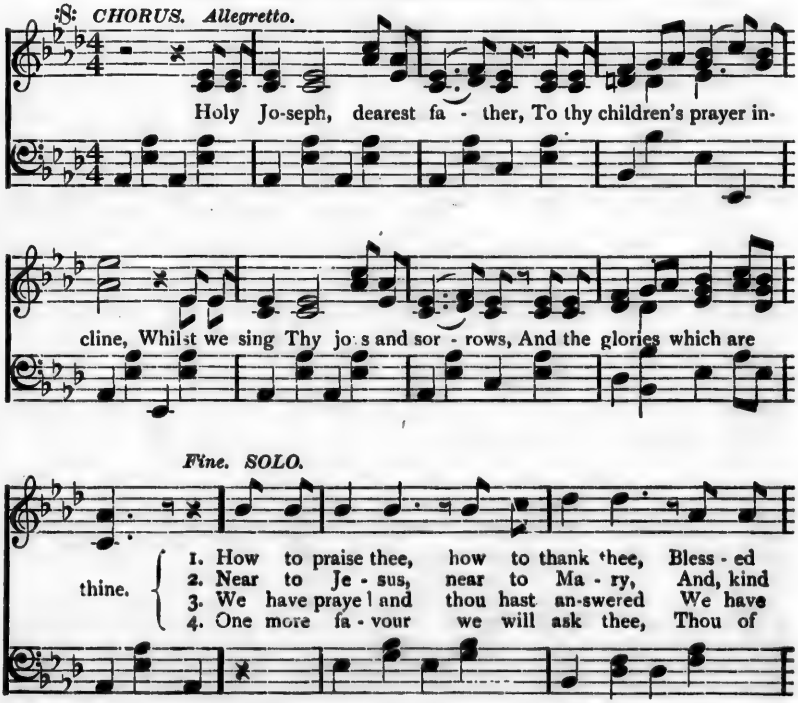


2 Thine arms embraced thy Maker newly born,
With Him to Egypt's desert didst thou flee;
Him in Jerusalem didst seek and find,
Oh, day of joy; oh, day of joy to thee!

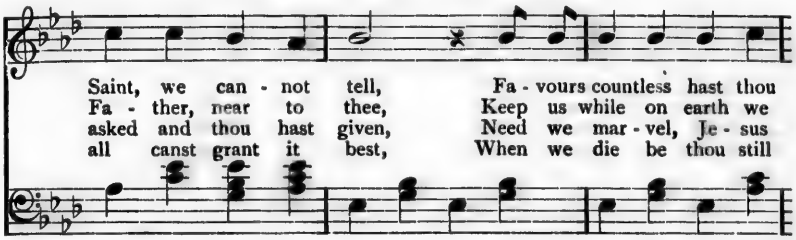
3 Not until after death their blissful crown
Others obtain; but unto thee was given
In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God,
As do the blest, as do the blest in heaven.

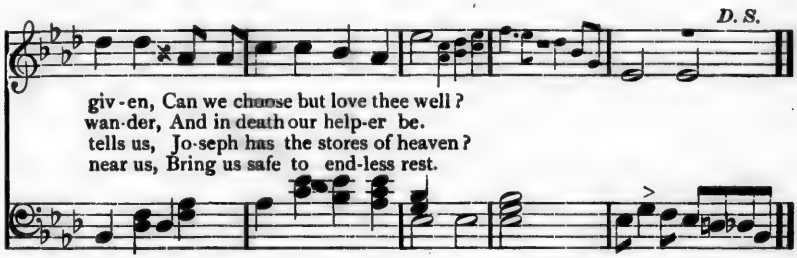
4 Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,
The heights of immortality to gain,
There with glad tongues Thy praise to celebrate
In one eternal, one eternal strain.

126—Holy Joseph, Dearest Father.



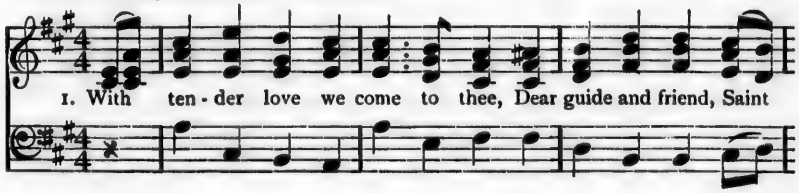
HOLY JOSEPH, DEAREST FATHER—*Continued.*

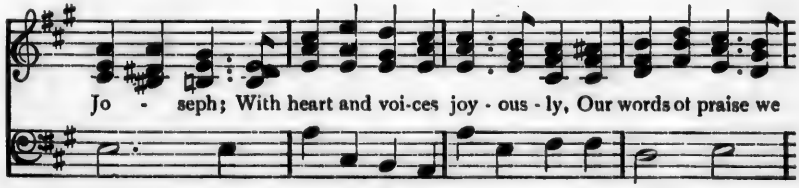




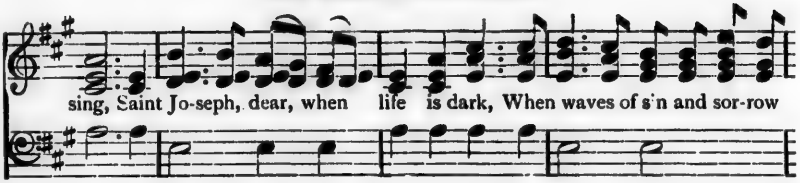
127—With Tender Love.

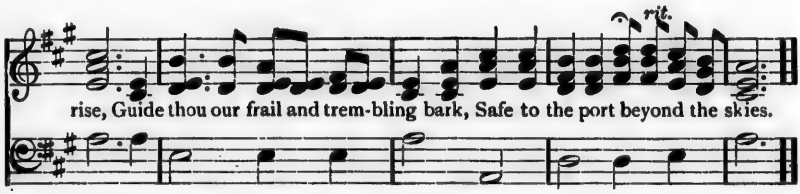
Words with kind permission of J. Fischer Bros.





WITH TENDER LOVE—*Continued.*

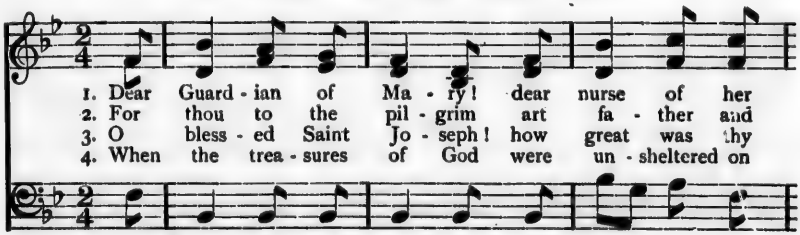


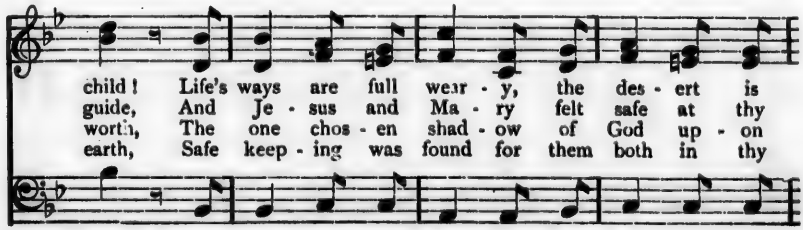


2 Kind Father, from thy throne above,
Look down upon thy children,
And help our wayward hearts to love
The hidden life so dear.

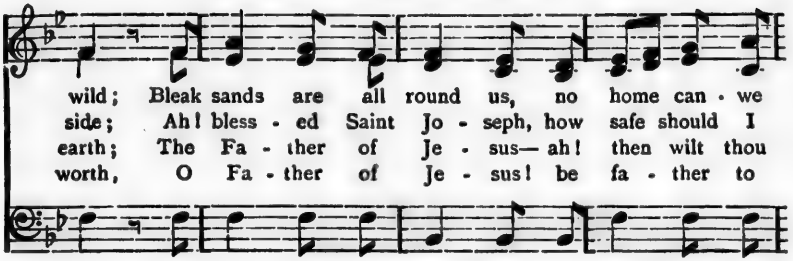
3 O favor'd Saint; O lily fair,
That bloomed in fullest beauty,
Impart to us the perfume rare
Of thy humility.

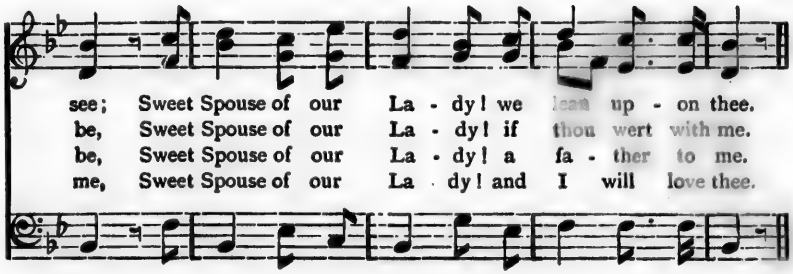
128—Dear Guardian of Mary.





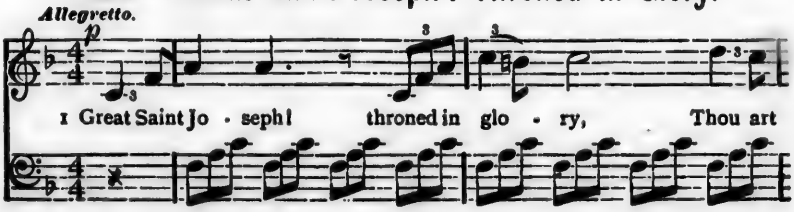
DEAR GUARDIAN OF MARY—CONTINUED.

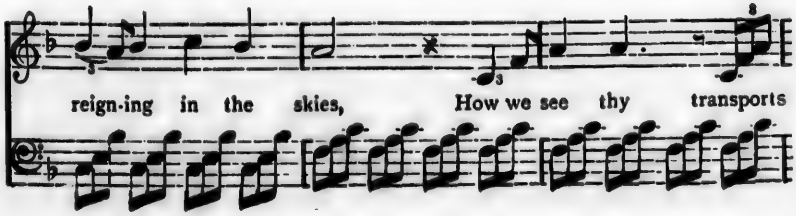




129—Great Saint Joseph! Throned in Glory.

Allegretto.





GREAT SAINT JOSEPH! THRONED IN GLORY—CONTINUED. *CHORUS.*

glow - ing Neath the light of Ma - ry's eyes!..... Glorious Saint

Jo-seph! Guardian of Ma - ry, in life's last hour, wilt thou be

nigh! Glorious Saint Jo - seph! Guardian of Ma - ry, In life's last

hour wilt thou be nigh! O great Saint Jo-seph pray for

us, O great Saint Joseph pray for us, O great Saint Joseph pray for us.

2 Thou wert as a shadow tender,
Of the great Eternal One,
Shielding from the world's rude tempests,
Mary, Mother of His Son.

3 Ah, when life's long scene is closing,
Holy Patron then be nigh,
In that hour of bitter anguish,
Teach, oh! teach us how to die.

130—Great St. Joseph, Meek and Lowly.

Music and words by SISTERS OF MERCY,
St. Xavier's, Chicago, Ill.

Andante.

1. Great St. Jo-seph, meek and low - ly, Guardian of our Lord, All-
2. Great St. Jo-seph, Christ-like, tend - er, Fos - ter - fath-er and de-

ho - ly, Hail this glorious day, While our voic-es blithely
fend - er Of our Heavenly King, Pa - tient, gen-tle, humble,

sound - ing, Lov - ing hearts in rap - ture bound - ing,
fer - vent, Hap - py, si - lent, faith - ful serv - ant,

List our prayer to thee ..... Make us ho - ly be.
Hear us while we pray ..... Guard our souls this day.

GREAT ST. JOSEPH, MEEK AND LOWLY—*Continued.*

f

Full and free the chor-us rais - ing, All thy ho - li - ness now
Now and when life's day is clos - ing, In thy arms our lives en-

prais - ing, We sing our sweet - est lay, We sing our sweet - est
fold - ing, To thee, sweet saint, we pray, Oh, guide our steps al-

Allegro. *f* *ff*

lay. All hail, all hail, all hail..... Saint
way.

mp *rit* *ff* *ff* *tempo*

Jo - seph, dear - est Saint, all hail, All hail, all hail.....

Religioso

.... Saint Jo - seph, dear - est .. saint. Our hearts in praise, on

GREAT ST. JOSEPH, MEEK AND LOWLY—*Concluded*

p *mf*

high we raise, Thy glo-ries now we sing. Our hearts in praise, on

ff

high we raise, Thy glo - ries now we sing, Saint

Jo - seph, dear - est saint, Saint Jo - seph, dear - est saint.

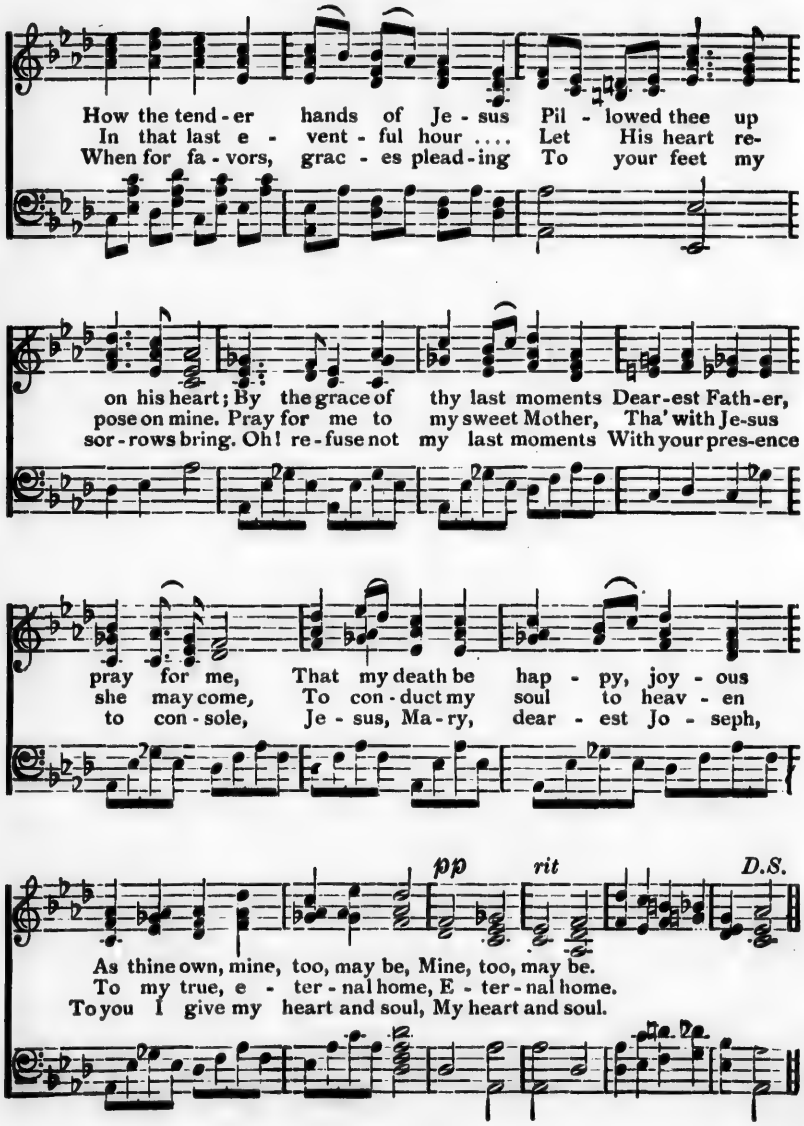
131—Dear St. Joseph,

Words out of "Visits to St. Joseph." NAZARETH CONVENT, Rochester, N. Y.

Dear St. Jo-seph, oh, re-
Bring to me, my dear - est
Glori - ous Jo-seph, deign to

mem - ber, When thou didst this life de - part,
Fath - er, Je - sus as my guest di - vine,
hear me, When you love and praise I sing,

DEAR ST. JOSEPH—*Continued.*



132—First Flow'ret of the Desert.

Andantino. Arr. BERTINI.

1. First flow'ret of the des - ert wild, Whose leaves the sweets of grace ex - hale, We
2. And once a - mid thy raptures prayer, Thy heavenly Spouse him - self came down, Most

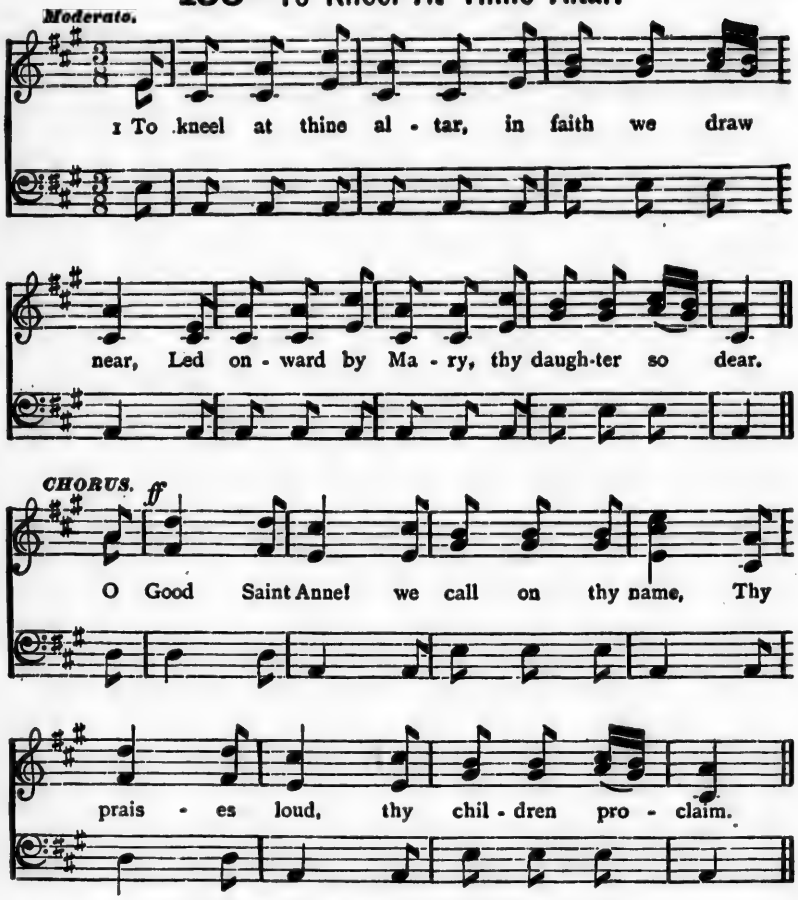
greet thee, Lima's s[illegible]ed child, Rose of A - mer - i - ca, all hail! When first appeared the
sweet - ly breathing in[illegible]hy ear, "Rose of my heart, receive thy crown," And whilst a - mid His

in - fant smile Beam - ing up - on thy features meek, It seemed as if there blushed the
glo - ries now Thou seest Him face to face, O deign, St. Rose, to hear thy suppliants'

while, The rose-bud on thy vir gin cheek. We greet thee, sainted
vow, That grace and glo - ry we may gain.

child, Rose of A - mer-i - ca, all hail! Li - ma's sainted child, Rose of A-mer-i-ca, all hail!

133—To Kneel At Thine Altar.



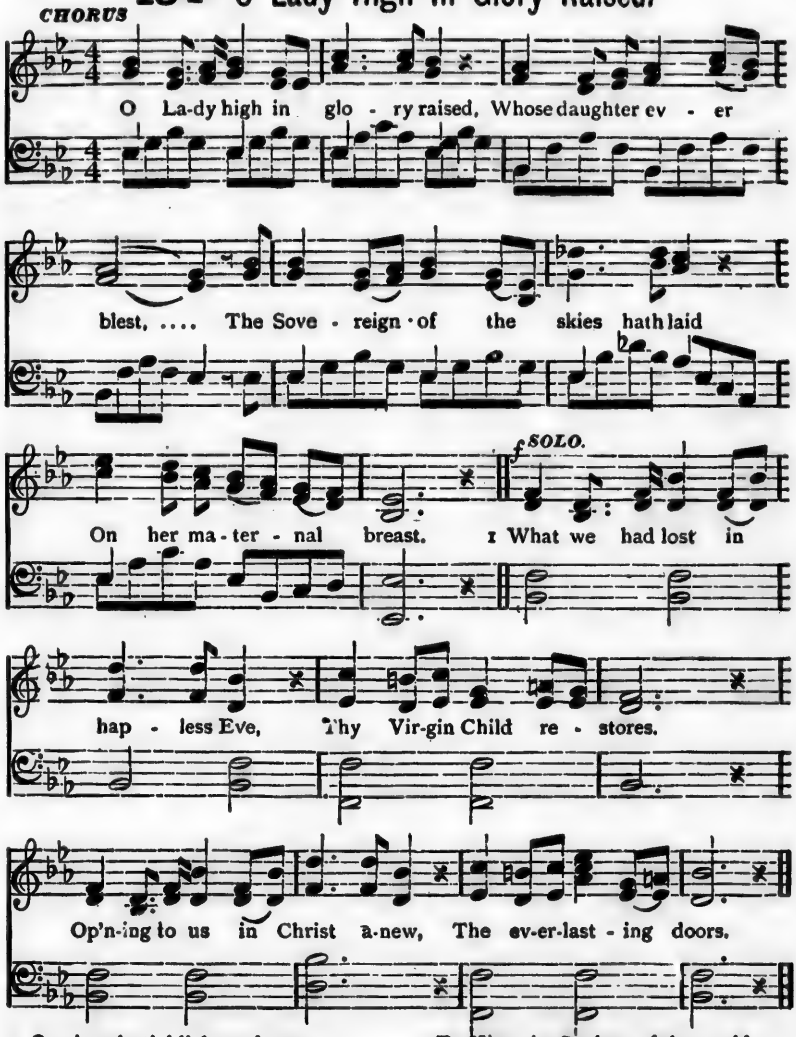
2 Of old when our fathers touch'd Canada's shore,
They named thee its Patron and Saint evermore.

3 To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear,
Thou soothest the sorrows of all who draw near.

4 Saint Anne, we implore thee to list to our pray'r
In time of temptation, take us in thy care.

5 In this life obtain for us that which in best,
And bring us at length to our heavenly rest.

134—O Lady High In Glory Raised.



2 O gain celestial light and grace,
Dear heir of endless fame,
For us and all who memory keep
Of thy immortal name.

3 To Him, the Saviour of the world,
Whom Anna's daughter bore,
Be with the Sire and Paraclete
All glory evermore.

135—Hibernia's Champion Saint, All Hail!

B. S.

1. Hi - ber - nia's Champion Saint, all hail! With fadeless glo - ry crown'd; The off-spring of your ar - dent zeal, This day your praise shall sound.

CHORUS.

Great and glo - rious St. Pat - rick, Pray for that dear coun - try,

Great and glo-rious St. Pat - rick, Hearken to the pray'r of thy children.

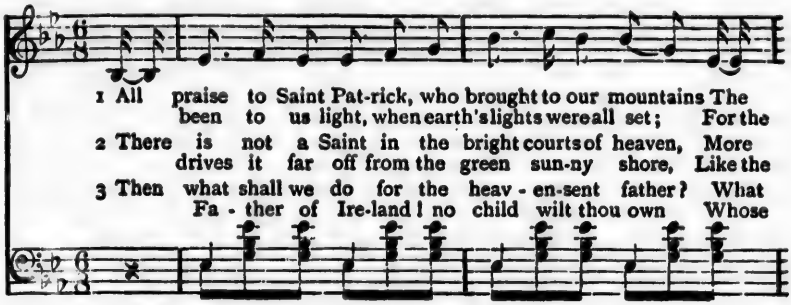
2 Borne on the wings of charity,
To Erin's coast you flew;
Bade Satan from her valleys flee,
And his dark shrines o'erthrew.

3 Wand'ring thro' error's gloomy night,
Our sires did lose their way;
You cheer'd their hearts with heavenly [light,
With truth's consoling ray.

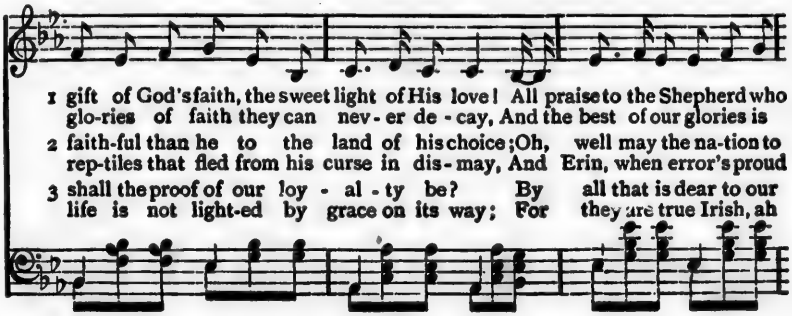
4 Sickness flies, his voice obeying,
Sightless eyes behold the day,
And the pow'r of God displaying,
Death unwilling yields his prey.

5 Mortals, with amazement seeing
Senseless idols prostrate fall,
Own the author of their being,
And proclaim Him Lord of all.

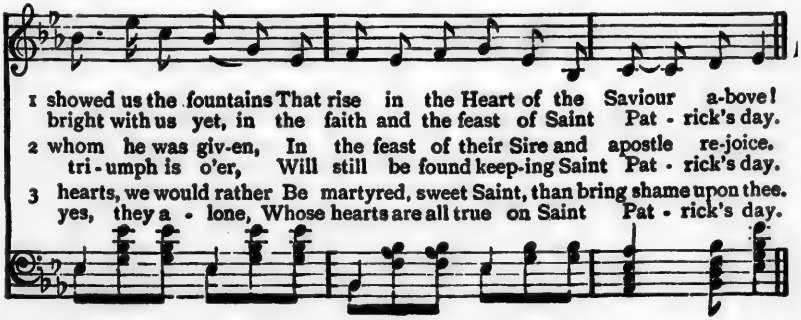
136—All Praise To Saint Patrick.



1 All praise to Saint Pat-rick, who brought to our mountains The
been to us light, when earth's lights were all set; For the
2 There is not a Saint in the bright courts of heaven, More
drives it far off from the green sun-ny shore, Like the
3 Then what shall we do for the heav - en-sent father? What
Fa - ther of Ire-land! no child wilt thou own Whose

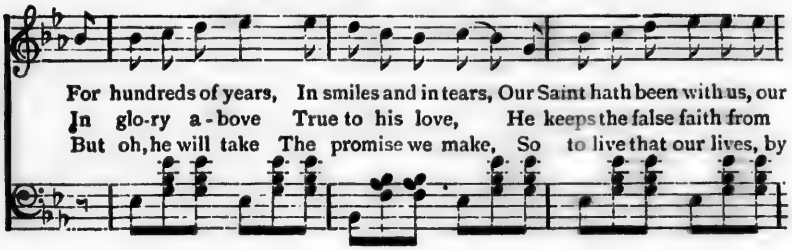


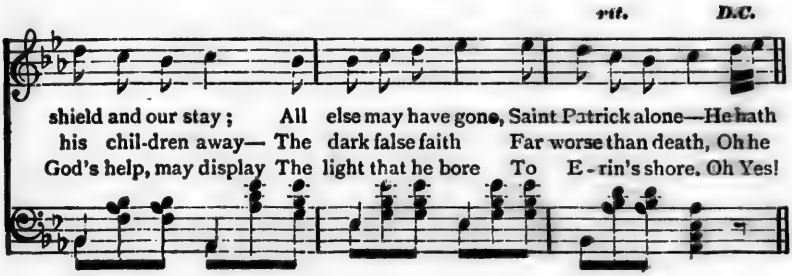
1 gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His love! All praise to the Shepherd who
glo-ries of faith they can nev - er de - cay, And the best of our glories is
2 faith-ful than he to the land of his choice; Oh, well may the na-tion to
rep-tiles that fled from his curse in dis - may, And Erin, when error's proud
3 shall the proof of our loy - al - ty be? By all that is dear to our
life is not light-ed by grace on its way; For they are true Irish, ah



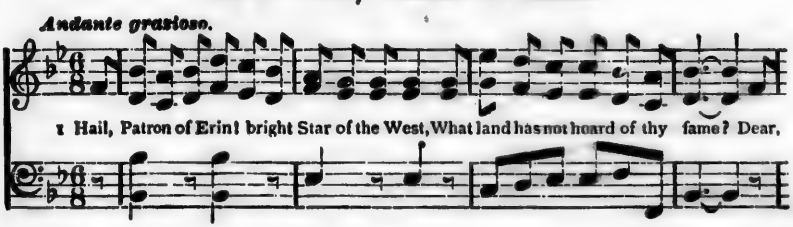
1 showed us the fountains That rise in the Heart of the Saviour a-bove!
bright with us yet, in the faith and the feast of Saint Pat - rick's day.
2 whom he was giv-en, In the feast of their Sire and apostle re-joice.
tri - umph is o'er, Will still be found keep-ing Saint Pat - rick's day.
3 hearts, we would rather Be martyred, sweet Saint, than bring shame upon thee.
yes, they a - lone, Whose hearts are all true on Saint Pat - rick's day.

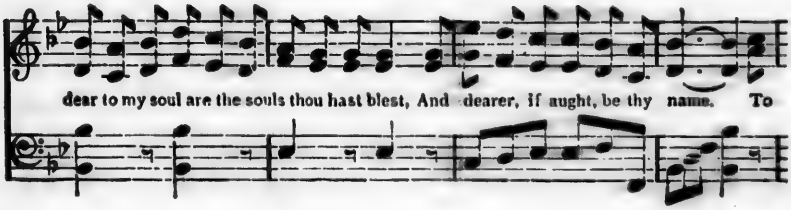
ALL PRAISE TO SAINT PATRICK—CONTINUED.



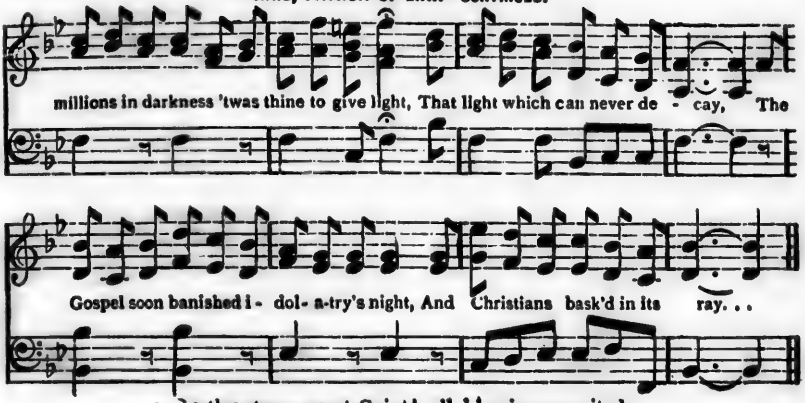


137—Hail, Patron Of Erin.





HAIL, PATRON OF ERIN—CONTINUED.

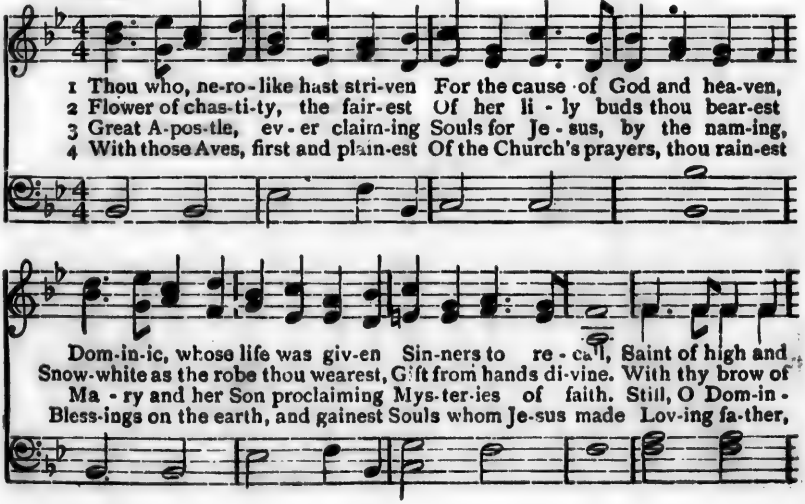


2 On thy steps, great Saint! all blessings awaited,
Though slav'ry has since been our doom;
Yet the light of thy doctrine ne'er has abated,
'Twas the lamp that cheer'd through the gloom.
3 Like the light, that illumes the billowy sea,
When darkness o'ershadows its breast,
To guide the toss'd mariners, wan with dismay,
To the haven of safety and rest.

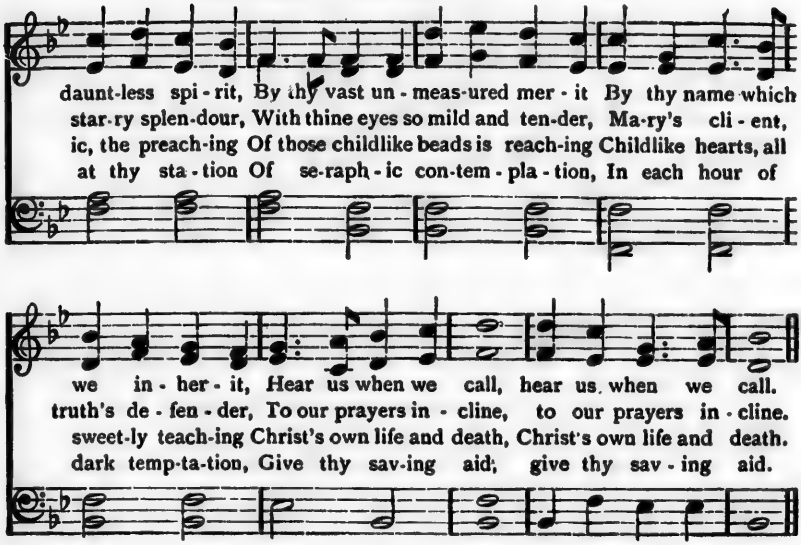
ST. DOMINIC.

138—Thou, Who Hero-Like, Hast Striven.

Maestoso.



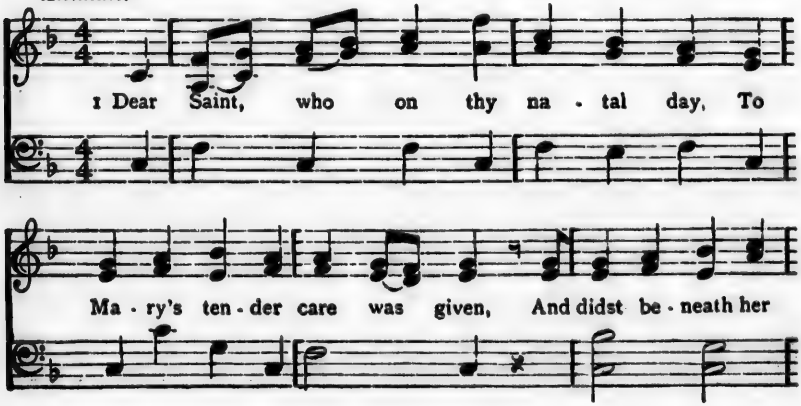
THOU, WHO HERO-LIKE, HAST STRIVEN—CONTINUED.



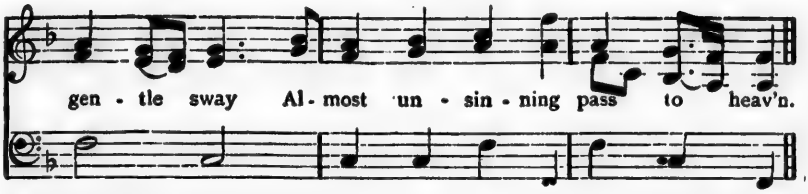
ST. STANISLAUS KOSTKA.

139—Dear Saint, Who On Thy Natal Day.

Animato.



DEAR SAINT, WHO ON THY NATAL DAY—CONTINUED.



2 Sweet flow'r, that loved to bloom unknown,
A Saint 'mid worldly pomp and pride;
Who at the footstep of a throne
Knew naught but Jesus crucified.

3 Blest youth, who cast a crown away,
To be with Christ despised and poor;
Teach us to walk our lowly way,
Content, though humble be our store.

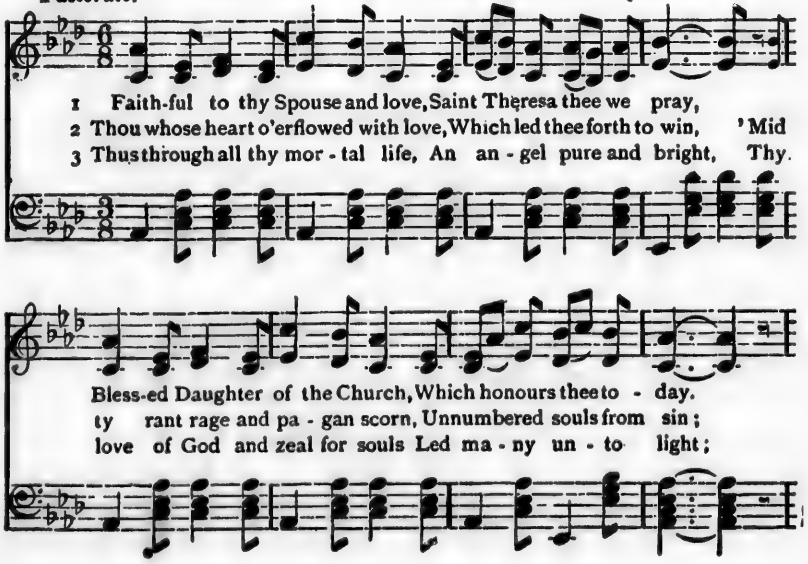
4 Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,
Like thee to love sweet purity;
That we from Mary's heart may win
The love she once bestowed on thee!

5 Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,
Oh, may the grace to us be giver
To pass from earth some happy day,
And join thee in the courts of heaven

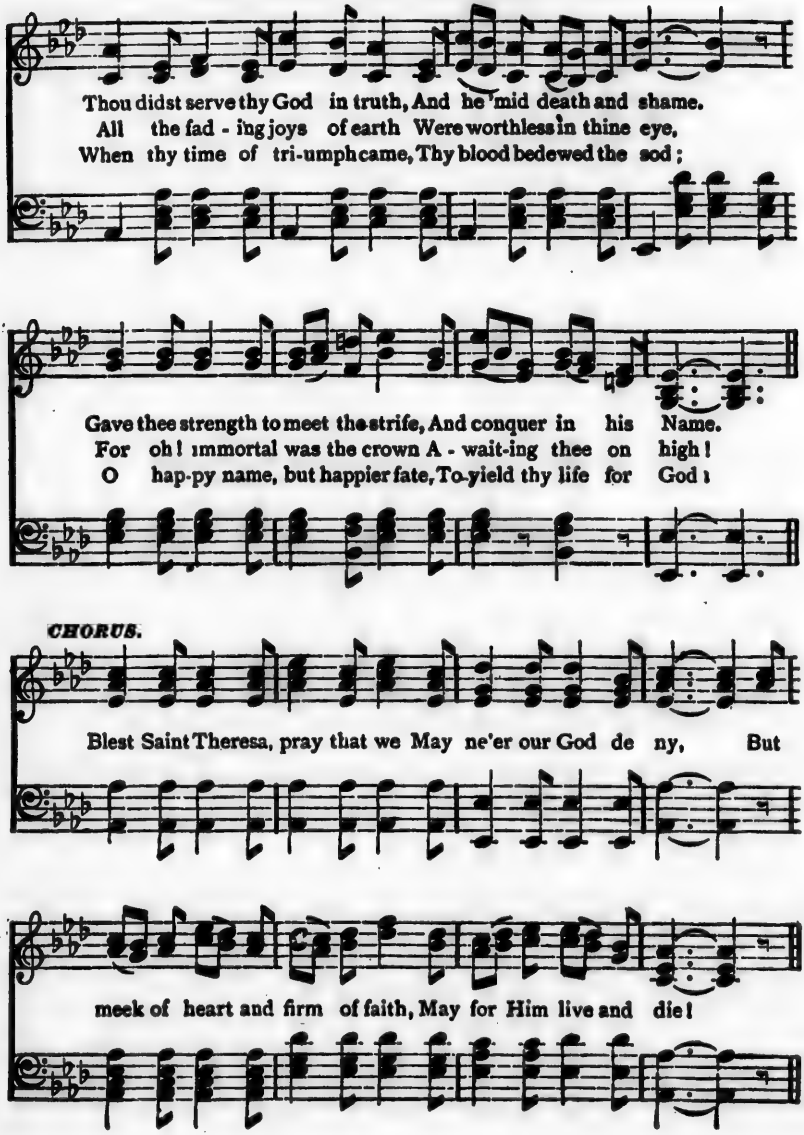
ST. THERESA.

140 Faithful To Thy Spouse And Love.

Pastorale.



FAITHFUL TO THY SPOUSE AND LOVE—CONTINUED.



141—We Come To Thee, O Happy Saint.

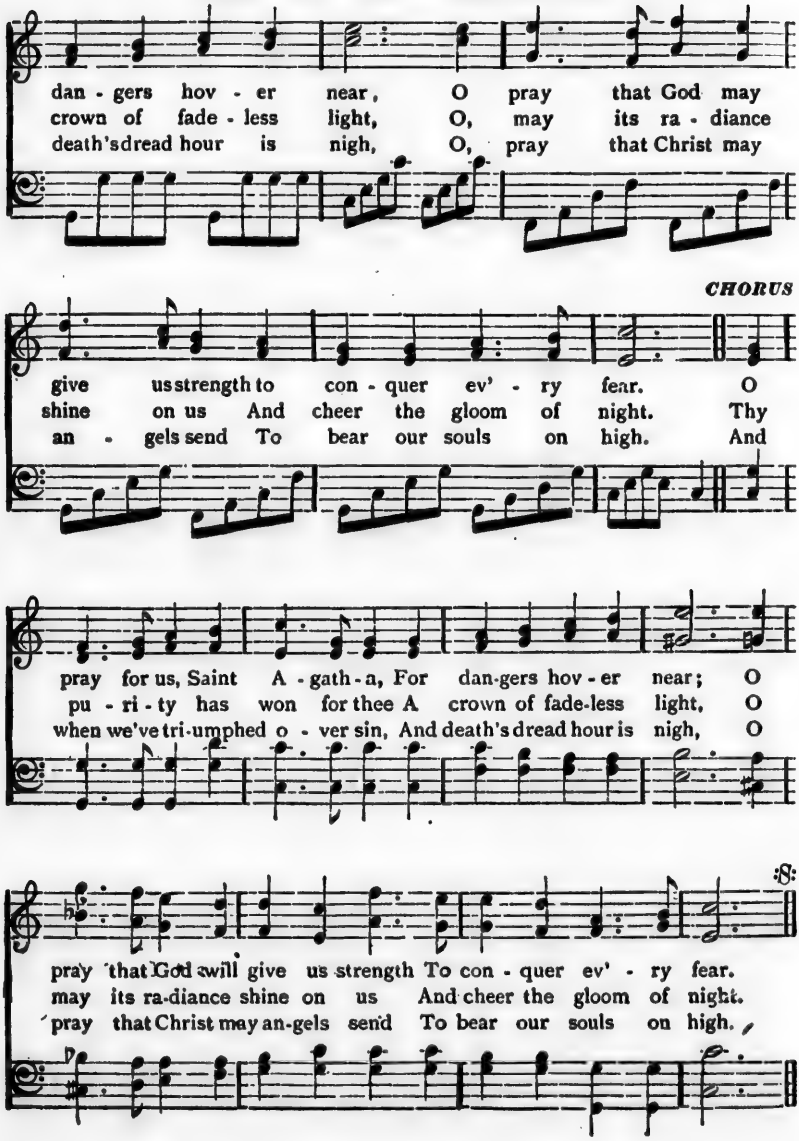
Allegretto.

1 We come to thee, O hap - py Saint, To claim thy care and love..... To beg thy guid-ance thro' this life, To end - less bliss a- bove. O pray for us Saint A - gath - a, For

2 While in the ros - y dawn of youth, To God thy heart was given,.... And true thro' life thy spot - less soul 'Mid suff - 'ring soared to heaven. Thy pu - ri ty has won for thee A

3 O pray for us, O mar - tyred Saint, While on the sea of life,..... We strug - gle with the wind and waves, O aid - us 'mid the strife. And, when we've tri - umphed ov - er sin And

WE COME TO THEE, O HAPPY SAINT—CONTINUED.



142—Veni Sponsa Christi.

Quartette for Female voices

Sisters of St. Joseph, Nazareth Convent, Rochester. N.Y.

Ve - ni, Ve - ni, Ve - ni Spon-sa Christi Cæ-

sfz

Sostenuto.

ci - li - a, Ac - ci - pe Cor - o - nam, Ac - ci -

rit.

pe Cor - o - - nam, Quam ti - bi Do - mi - nus,

Præ - pa ra - vit, Quam ti - bi Do-mi-nus, Præpa ravit in æ-ter -

VENI SPONSA CHRISTI—CONTINUED.

num, Quam ti - bi Do - mi-nus, Præ-par - a - vit in æ - ter - -

num. Ve - ni, Cæ - ci - lia, Ve - ni, Cæ - ci - - li - a.

143—O, Turn to Jesus, Mother, Turn.

Adagio.

1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er, turn, And call Him by His tend'rest
2. Ah! they have fought a gal - lant fight; In death's cold arms they per - se-
3. They are the children of thy tears; Then has-ten, Moth - er! to their

names; Pray for the ho - ly souls that burn This hour a - mid the cleansing flames.
vered; And af - ter life's un-cheer - y night, The har-bor of their rest is neared.
aid; In pit - y think each hour appears An age, while glo-ry is delayed.

144—Pray for the Dead.

Moderato.

Pray for the dead! at noon and eve, Lift up to God thy fond request, Im-

Fine.

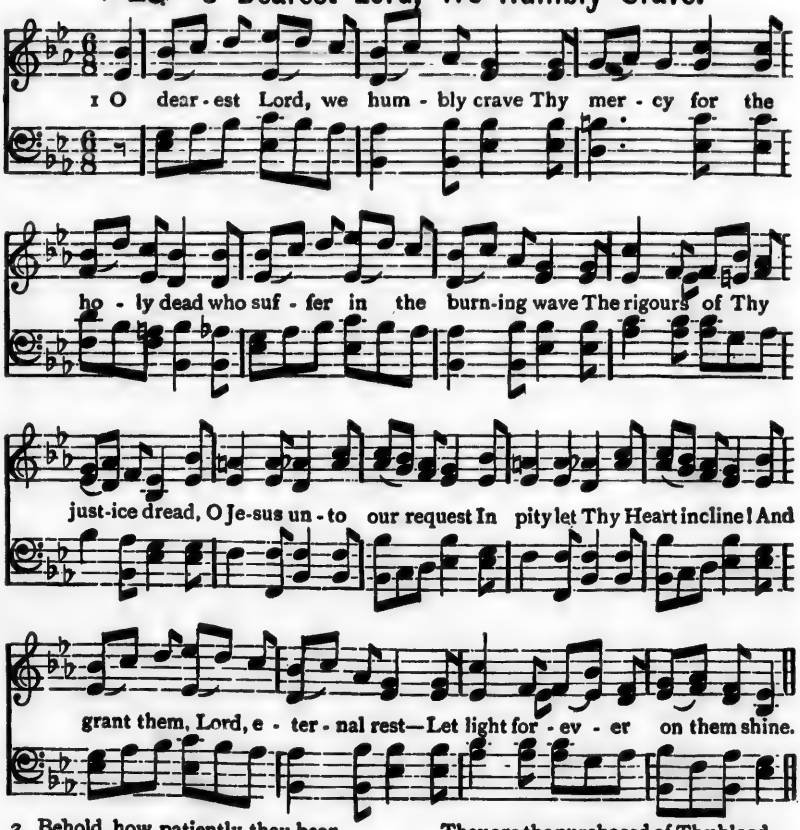
plore his goodness to re-lieve The suff'ring souls and grant them rest.

1. Pray for the dead! though faith-ful they, Yet while the pen - al - ties re-
2. Pray for the dead! thy pray'rs, tho' weak, May yet be heard and bring them
3. Pray for the dead! in ho - ly fear, Pray that their stains may be for-

D.S.

main, Must suffering purge the debt a - way, And penance cleanse the sinful stain.
ease, For God will hear thy sigh, if meek—Thy tears if of - fered up for peace.
giv'n, That thou thy-self may leave the bier, To en - ter pure at once in heav'n.

145—O Dearest Lord, We Humbly Crave.

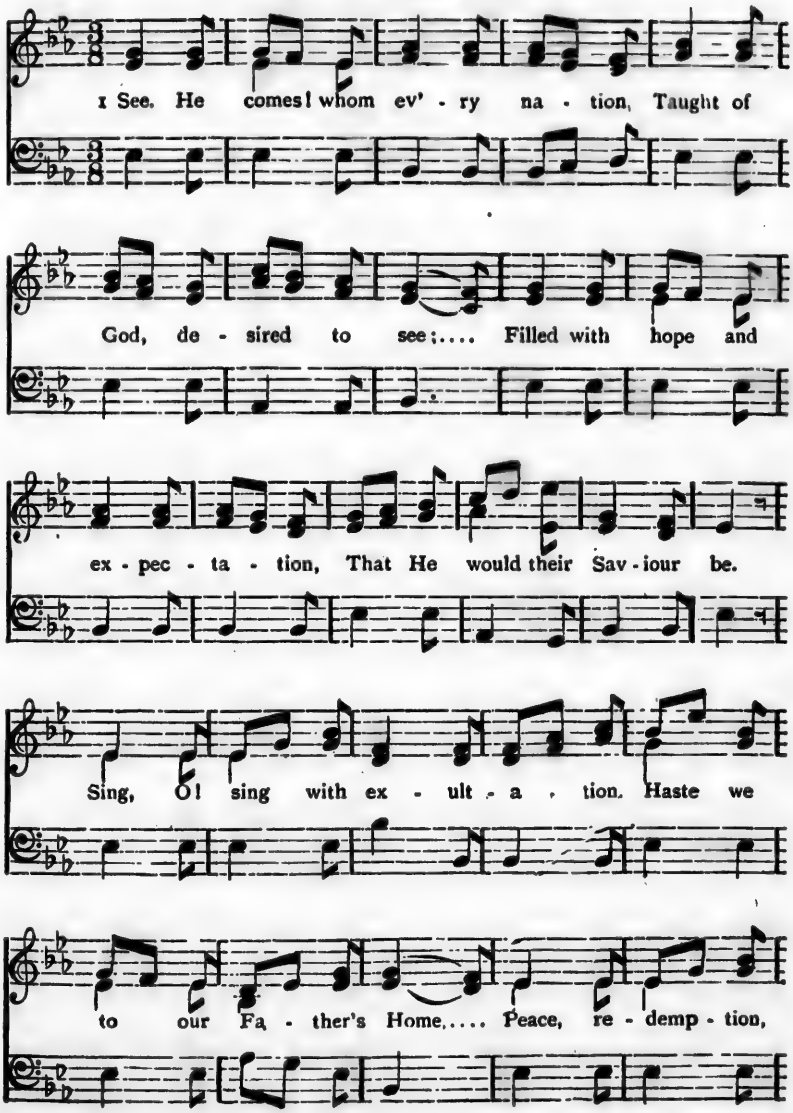


2, Behold how patiently they bear
The flames that cleanse, the pangs that thrill,
And bless and praise Thee, even there
Submissive to Thy holy will.
O, by the pains that racked Thy breast
From life's first dawn to life's decline,
Grant—grant them, Lord, eternal rest—
Let light forever on them shine.

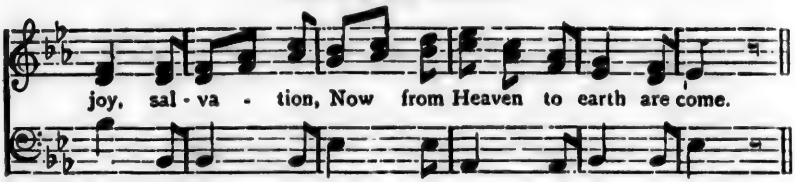
3 They've conquered in the holy fight—
The shock of earth and hell withstood
They are the heroes of Thy might,
They are the purchased of Thy blood.
Then clasp them, Jesus, to Thy breast;
For though they suffer, they are Thine,
And grant them, Lord eternal rest—
Let light forever on them shine,

4 O, listen to those piteous cries
They waft to Thee by night, by day;
The sobs of love that vainly tries
To rush unto its God away!
By absence, more than pain, distressed,
With love hey burn, with love they pine,
Then grant them, Lord, eternal rest—
Let light forever on them shine,

146—See, He Comes



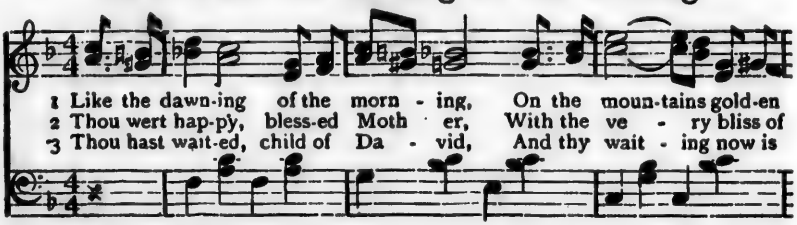
SEE, HE COMES—CONTINUED.

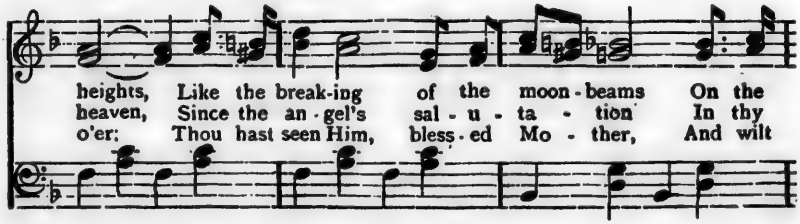


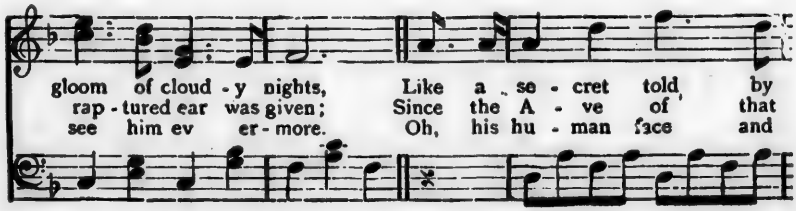
See, He comes! whom kings and sages,
Prophets, patriarchs of old,
Distant climes and countless ages,
Waited eager to behold.
Sing, oh! sing with exultation,
Haste we to our Father's home;
Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,
Now from heaven to earth are come.

3 See, the Lamb of God appearing,
God of God from Heaven above!
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering
His dear Bride with words of love!
Glory to th' Eternal Father,
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Glory to the Three in One.

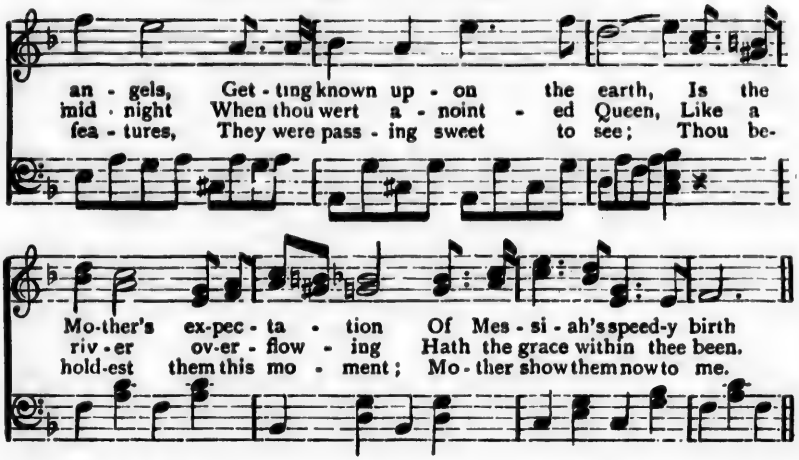
147—Like The Dawning Of The Morning.





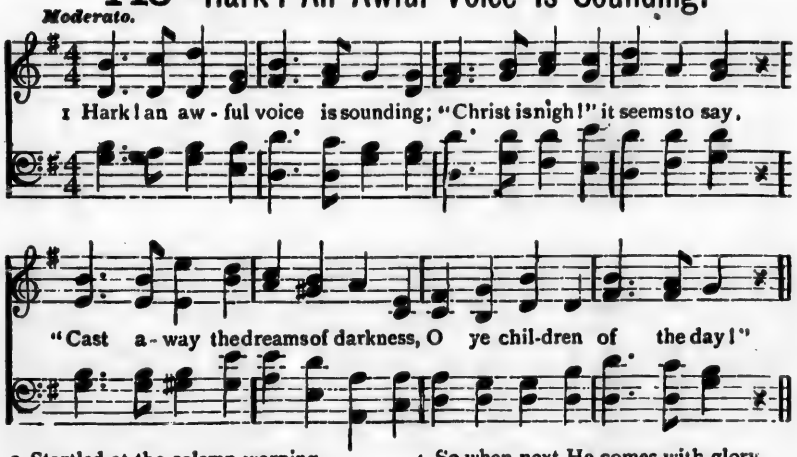


LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING—CONTINUED



148—Hark! An Awful Voice Is Sounding.

Moderato.



2 Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise,
Christ her Sun, all sloth expelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo, the Lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.

4 So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then, as our defender,
On the clouds of heaven appear.

5 Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

149—Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices.

Moderato.

1 Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing
2 Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as
3 Christ is born: the great A-noint - ed! Heav - en and earth
4 Hast en, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His Name to

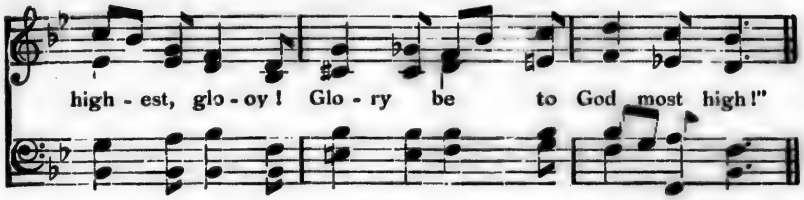
through the skies?.... Lo, th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es,
man is found; .. Souls re-deemed and sins for - giv - en,
His praises sing!.... O re - ceive whom God ap-point - ed
mag - ni - fy. . .... Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him,

CHORUS.

Heav'nly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
For you Prophet, Priest and King!
Glo - ry be to God most high."
} Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry,

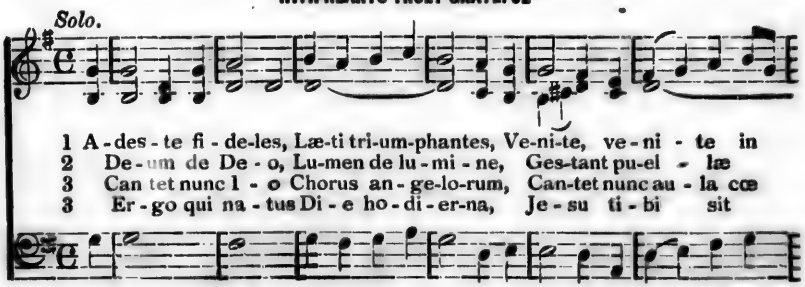
Which they chant in hymns of joy— "Glo - ry in the

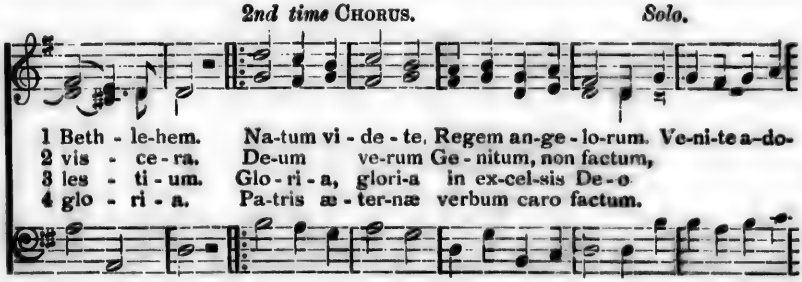
HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES—CONTINUED.

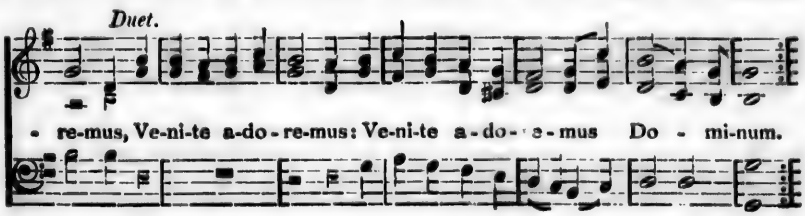


150 —Adeste Fideles

WITH HEARTS TRULY GRATEFUL







WITH HEARTS TRULY GRATEFUL—Con Inued.

1 With hearts truly grateful,
Come all ye faithful,
To Jesus, to Jesus in Bethlehem;
See Christ your Saviour,
Heaven's greatest favour.

Chorus ||:Let s hasten to adore Him:||
Our God and King.

2 God to God equal Light of Light e-
Carried in Virgin's ever [ternal;
spotless womb.
He all preceded,
Begotten not created.

3 Angels now praise Him,
Loud their voices raising,
The heavenly mansions
with joy now ring.
Praise, honor, glory,
To Him who is most holy.

4 To Jesus, born this day,
Grateful homage repay;
To Him who all heavenly
gifts doth bring.
Word uncreated,
To our flesh united.

151—Oh! Lovely Infant, Dearest Saviour.

All gro.

Oh! Love-ly In - fant dearest Saviour, Je - sus

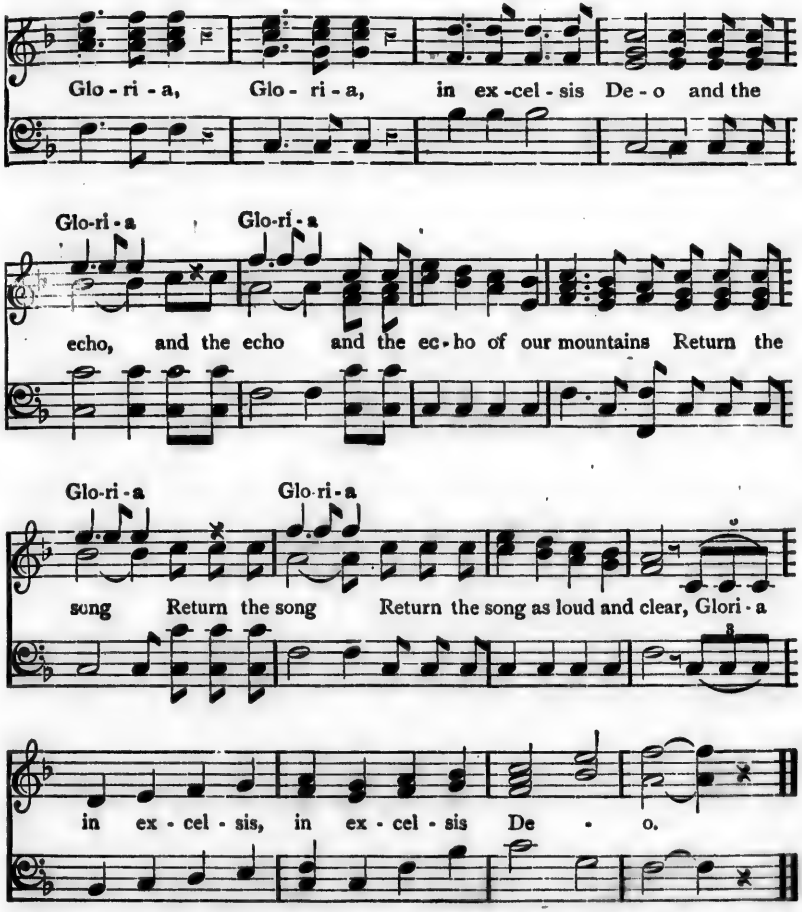
friend we love Thee best; See we all in - vite Thee kind-ly Oh, come with

in our hearts to rest. Oh, come with - in our hearts to rest,

ff

Glo - ri -a, Glo - ri - a in ex - cel-sis De - o

OH! LOVELY INFANT, DEAREST SAVIOUR.—CONTINUED.



2 Linger not in Thy poor stable,
Stay not in the freezing cold;
Our warm hearts are warmly opened
Thee, sweet Infant, Thee to enfold.

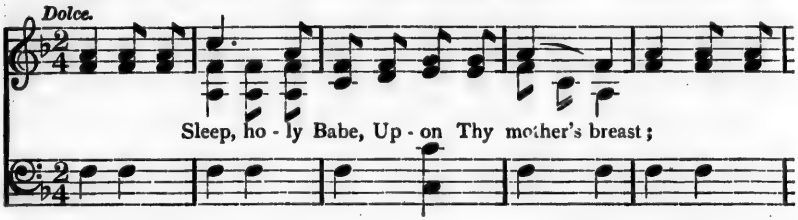
3 Oh we know Thee, King of Heaven,
Tho' we see Thee weak and small,
And we say with hearts confiding,
Thou comest here to save us all.

4 See, I came my heart to offer,
Make it now a crib for Thee,
Come O Jesus, lovely Infant,
Come, enter in and stay with us.

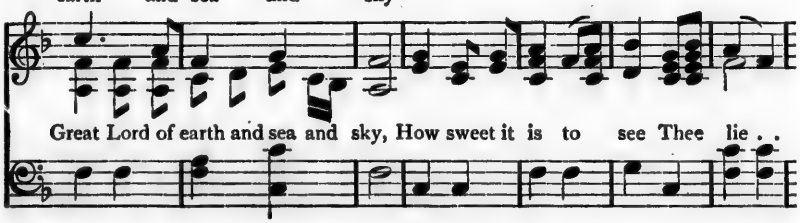
152—Sleep, Holy Babe!

Sleep, ho - ly Babe, Up - on Thy mother's breast; Great Lord of

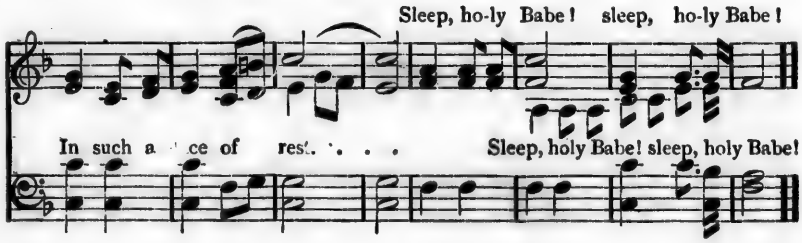
Dolce.



earth and sea and sky



Sleep, ho-ly Babe! sleep, ho-ly Babe!



2 Sleep, holy Babe!
Thine angels watch around;
All bending low, with folded wings,
Before the Incarnate King of kings,
In reverent awe profound.
Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

3 Sleep, holy Babe!
While I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there divinely plays.
Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

4 Sleep, holy Babe!
Ah, take thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And Thou to lengthened pains awake,
That death alone shall close.
Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

153—See! Amid the Winter's Snow.

1. See! a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be-

low; See! the ten - der Lamb appears, Promised from e - ter - nal years.

ff CHORUS.

Hail! thou ev - er bless - ed morn! Hail! Re-demp-tion's hap - py

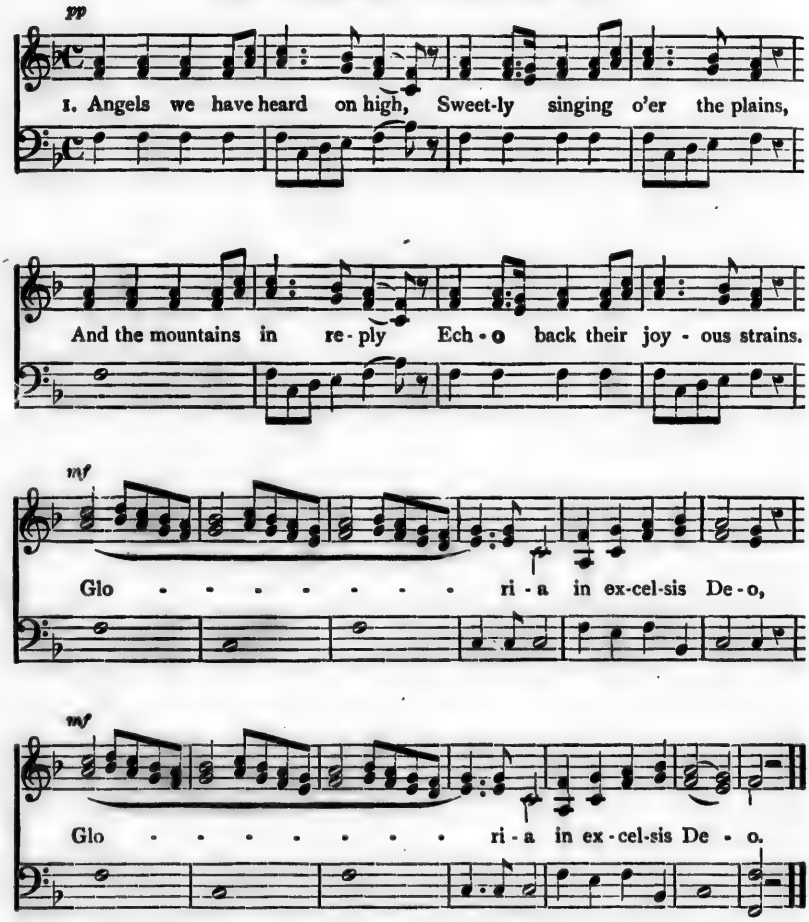
dawn! Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

2 Lo! within a manger lies,
He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep,
On the lonely mountain steep!

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, 'Peace on earth,'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

154—Angels We Have Heard.



2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your rapturous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song.

3 Come to Bethlehem, come and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
The Infant Christ, the new-born King.

4 See within a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.

155—Dear Little One, How Sweet Thou Art!

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes so bright they shine, So bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's looks meet thine.

Fine.

How faint and fee - ble is thy cry, Like plaint of harm-less dove, When Thou dost mur-mur in thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.

D.C.

2 When Mary bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st,
Thou wakest when she calls;
Thou art content upon her lap,
Or in the rugged stalls.
Simplest of Babes! with what a grace,
Thou dost Thy mother's will,
Thine infant fashions all betray
The God-head's hidden skill.

3 When Joseph takes Thee in his arms,
And smooths Thy little cheek,
Thou lookest up into his face
So helpless and so meek.
Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,
A thing of smiles and tears;
Yet Thou art God, and heav'n and earth,
Adore Thee with their fears.

156—Stars Of Glory Shine More Brightly

Allegretto

Stars of glo - ry, shine more brightly, Pur-er be the moon-light's beam,

Glide ye hours and moments lightly, Swift-ly down times deepening stream,

Bring the hour that banished sadness, Brought redemption down to earth,

When the shep-herds heard with gladness Tidings of a Saviour's birth.

2 See a beauteous angel soaring
In the bright celestial blaze,
On the shepherds low adoring
Rest his mild, effulgent rays.
"Fear not"—cries the heavenly stranger—
"Him whom ancient seers foretold,
Weeping in a lonely manger,
Shepherds, haste ye to behold"

3 See the shepherds quickly rising,
Hastening to the humble stall,
And the new-born Infant prizing,
As the mighty Lord of all.
Lowly now they bend before Him
In His helpless infant state,
Firmly, faithful they adore Him,
And His greatness celebrate,

4 Hark the swell of heavenly voices
Peal along the vaulted sky;
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—
"Glory to our God on high;
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace to humble men on earth;
Joy to these and bliss is given,
In the great Redeemer's birth."

157—The Heavens Bend to Kiss the Earth.

Words by M. H. GLYNN. Music by M. COONEY.

The hea-vens bend to kiss the earth, In honor of this day; The earth in ecsta-

cy acclaims, The reign of Christ for aye, A-round the world, across the sky, The

ti-dings softly run The stars flash forth the message bright, The Saviour now has

Chorus.

come. Hail! Prince of Princes Lord and King! Thy name we love, Thy praises sing [Ho-

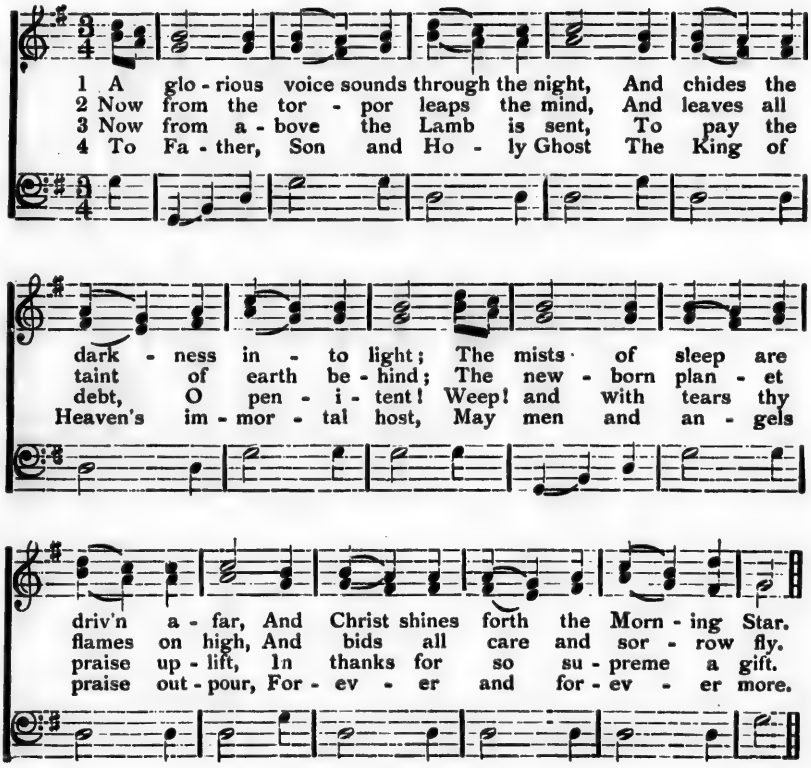
sa-na, Ho-sa-na, Lord and King, Ho-sa-na, Ho-sa-na, Lord and King!

THE HEAVENS BEND TO KISS THE EARTH—CONTINUED.

2 The palm to-day rules o'er the sword,
The Truth has dawned on earth,
Idolatry has died the death,
Religion has its birth.
Across the arch of night God views
Fair Bethlehem beneath,
Where Angel choirs weave for His Son
This joyous choral wreath.

3 We sing of Him Who'll null death's sway
And heal the withered hand,
Who'll turn the demon's power away
And give kind Peace our land.
We sing of Him Who'll walk the sea
And calm the raging wind,
We sing of Him Who is to be
The Saviour of mankind.

158—A Glorious Voice Sounds Through the Night.



159 What Beauteous Sun-Surpassing Star.

Moderato.

1 What beauteous sun-sur - pass-ing Star O'er Bethlehem's lonely road, Re-

veals a ris - ing bright - er far, And shows the cra - dled God. The

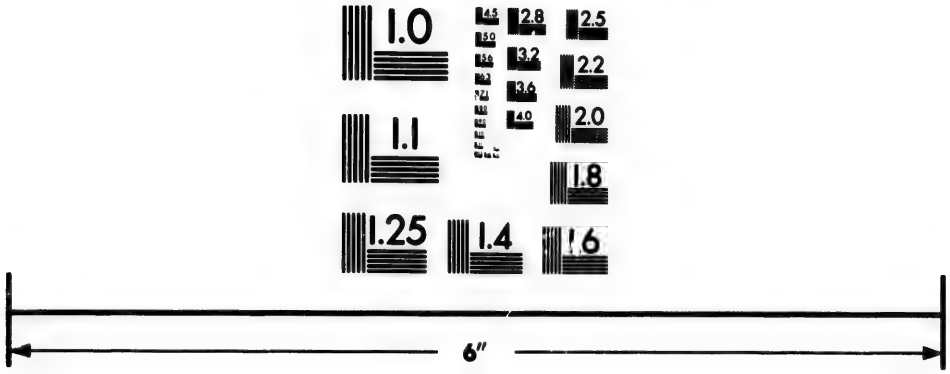
Star from Ja - cob see a-rise, By pro-phets long fore - told; Ye

East - ern na - tions, in the skies, His mes - sen-ger be - hold

2 While thus the Star its light imparts,
A ray within doth shine,
Which leads a few but faithful hearts
To seek the glorious sign.
No dangers can their purpose shake
Love suffers no delay;
Home, kindred, country, they forsake,
God calls, and they obey.

3 Jesus, bright morning Star, our hearts
Cleanse with Thy light within,
And suffer not the tempter's arts
To lure us back to sin.
The Light of Gentile lands adore,
The Day-spring from on high,
Alike the Father evermore,
And Spirit magnify.

IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)



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160—Parce Domine.

Par - ce, Do - mi - ne,.... par - ce po - pu - lo,.....

tu - o - ne in æ - ter - num i - ras - ca - ris.... no - bis.

161—Miserere.

1 Mi - se - re - re ..... me - - i, De - us,*
2 Et se - cun - dum multitudinem mise - ra - ti - o - num tu - a - rum.*

secundum magnam mi - se - ri - cor - di - am tu - am
dele. i - ni - qui - ta - tem me - am.

3 Amplius lava me ab iniqui - ta - te me - a, * et a pecca - to me - o mun - da me.

4 Quoniam iniquitatem meum e - go cog - nos - co, * et peccatum meum con - tra - me - est - sem - per.

5 Tibi soli peccavi, et malum co - ram te - fe - ci; * ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum - jud - i - ca - ris

6 Ecce enim in iniquitatibus - con - ceptus sum, * et in peccatis concepit me - ma - ter me - a.

MISERERE—CONTINUED

7 Ecce enim veritatem-dil - ex - is - ti, * incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ mani - fes - tas - ti mi - hi.

8 Asperges me hyssopo-et-mun - da bor: * lavabis me, et super ni - vem de al - ba - bor.

9 Auditui meo dabis gaudium et-læ ti - ti - am: * et exultabunt ossa hu - mi - li - a - ta.

10 Averte faciam tuam a pec - ca - tis me - is, * et omnes iniquita - tes me - as de - le.

11 Cor mundum crea in-me De - us, * et spiritum rectum innova in viscer - i bus me - is.

12 Ne projicias me a fa - cie tu - a, * et Spiritum Sanctum tuum ne au-fer - as a me.

13 Redde mihi lætitiam salu - ta - ris tu - i, * et spiritu principa - li con - fir - ma me.

14 Docebo iniquos-vi - as tu - as, * et impii ad te-con - ver - ten - tur.

15 Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus sal - u - tis me - æ, * et exultabit lingua mea justi - ti - am tu - am.

16 Domine, labia me - a a - pe - ries, * et os meum annuntia bit-lau-dem tu-am.

17 Quoniam si voluisses, sacrificium de - dis - sem u - tique; * holocaust - is non de-lec - ta - beris.

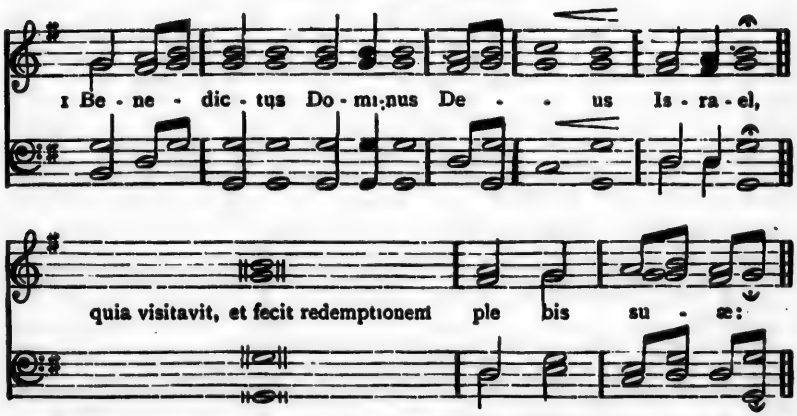
18 Sacrificium Deo spiritus contri - bu - la - tus; * cor contritum et humilatum, Deus, non de - spi - cies.

19 Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate - tu - a Si - on, * ut ædificentur mu - ri Je - ru - salem.

20 Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiæ, oblationes et ho - lo - caus - ta; * tunc imponent super alta - re tu-um vitulos

21 Gloria Patri, etc.

162 Benedictus.



2 Et erexit cornu sal - u - tis no - bis * in domo David pu - er - i su - i.

3 Sicut locutus est per - os sancto - rum, * qui a sæculo sunt, prophe - ta - rum e - jus.

4 Salutem ex ini-mi - cis nos - tris, * et de manu omnium qui-o - der - unt nos.

5 Ad faciendam misericordiam cum pa - tribus nos - tris, * et memorari testamenti-su - i sanc - ti.

6 Jusjurandum quod juravit ad Abraham-pa - trem nos - trum, * datu - rum se no - bis.

7 Ut sine timore, de manu inimicorum nostrorum-li - bera - ti, * servi - a - mus il - li.

8 In sanctitate, et justitia co - ram ip so, * omnibus di-e - bus nos - tris.

9 Et tu, puer, propheta Altissi - mi vo - ca - beris,* præibis enim ante faciem Domini parare-vi - as e - jus:

BENEDICTUS—CONTINUED.

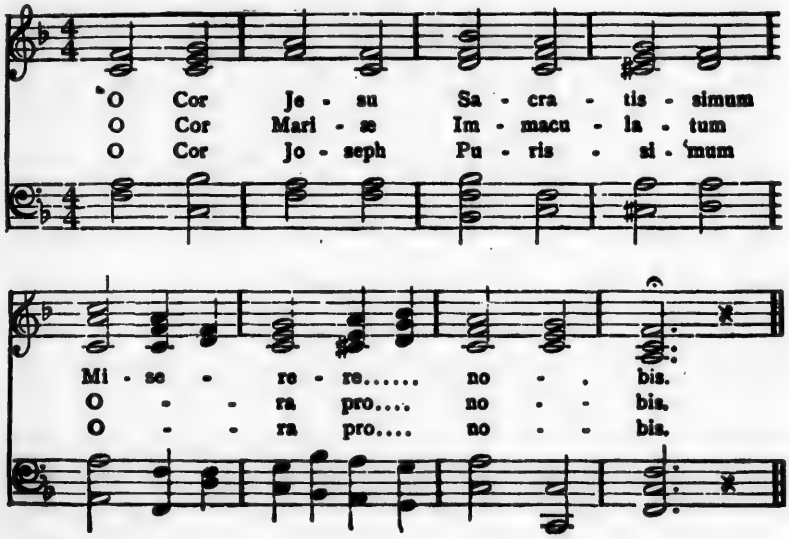
10 Ad dandam scientiam salutis - ple-
bi e - jus; * in remissionem pecca - to -
rum e - o - rum :

11 Per viscera misericordiæ De - i nos -
tri : * in quibus visitavit nos ori - ens ex
al - to

12 Illuminare his, qui in tenebris, et
in umbra-mor - tis se - dent : * ad diri-
gendos pedes nostros in-vi - am pa - cis.

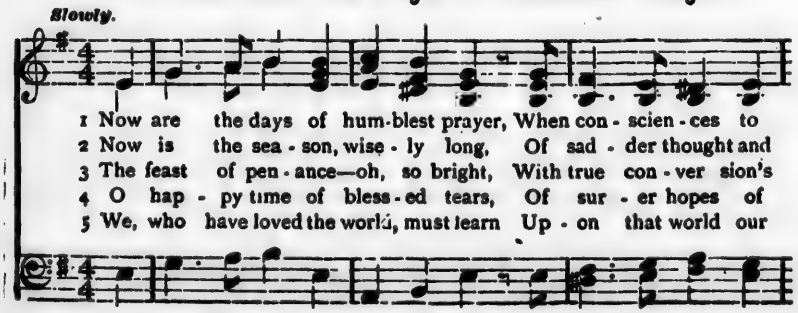
13 Gloria Patri, etc:

162* O Cor Jesu.

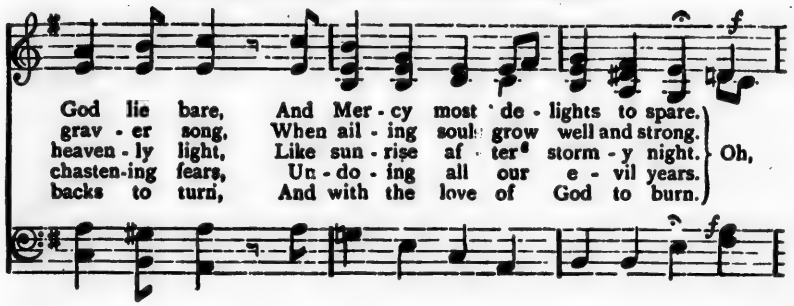


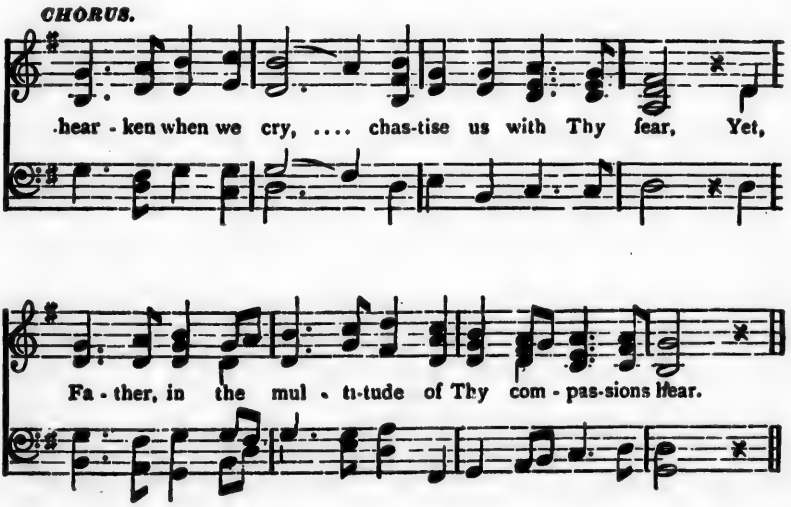
163—Now Are The Days Of Humblest Prayer.

Slowly.

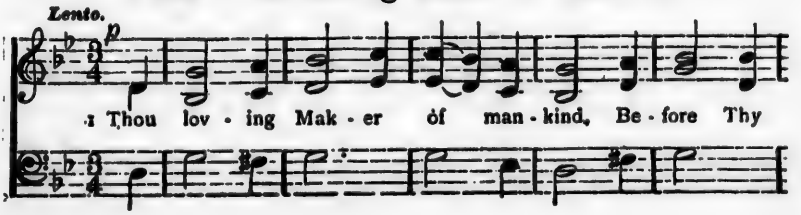


NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER—CONTINUED.

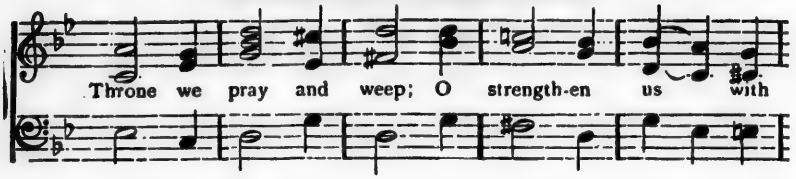


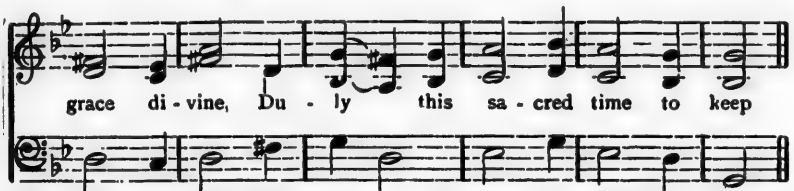


164—Thou Loving Maker Of Mankind.



THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND—CONTINUED.





2 Great Judge of hearts, Thou dost discern
Our ills, and all our weakness know;
Again to Thee with tears we turn,
Again to us Thy mercy show.

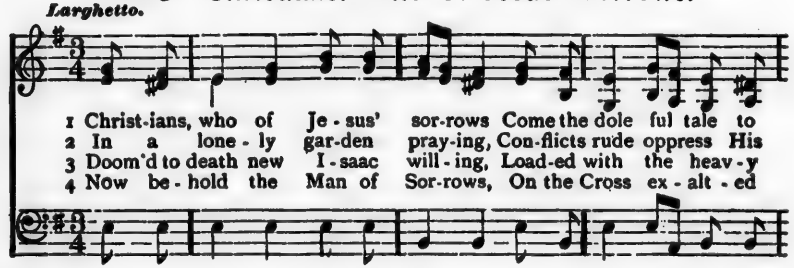
3 Much have we sinned; but we confess
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,
Our fainting souls to health restore.

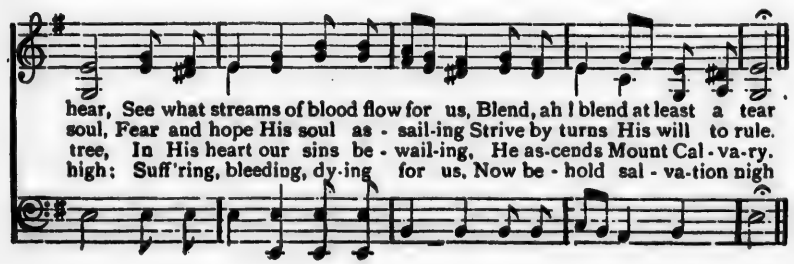
4 And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin
And so to purify the soul.

5 Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry;
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit on high.

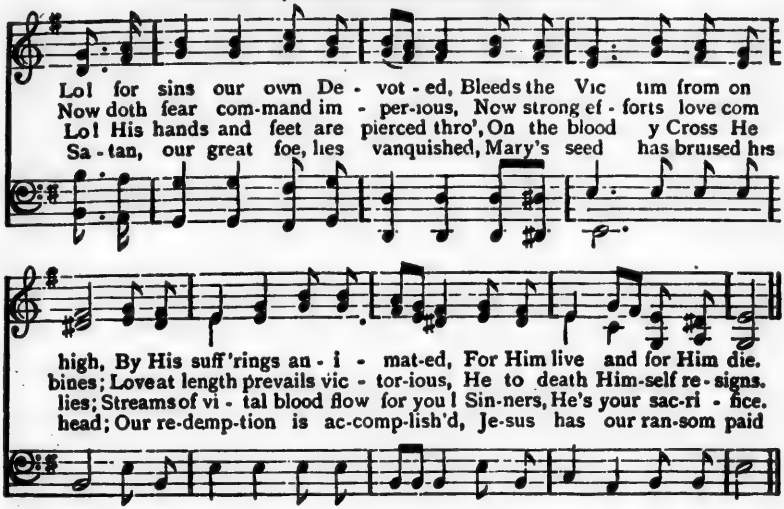
165—Christians, Who Of Jesus' Sorrows.

Larghetto.



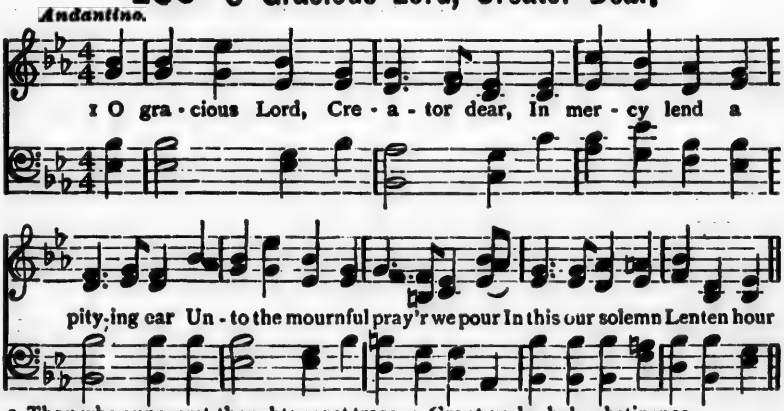


CHRISTIANS, WHO OF JESUS' SORROWS—CONTINUED.



166—O Gracious Lord, Creator Dear.

Andantino.



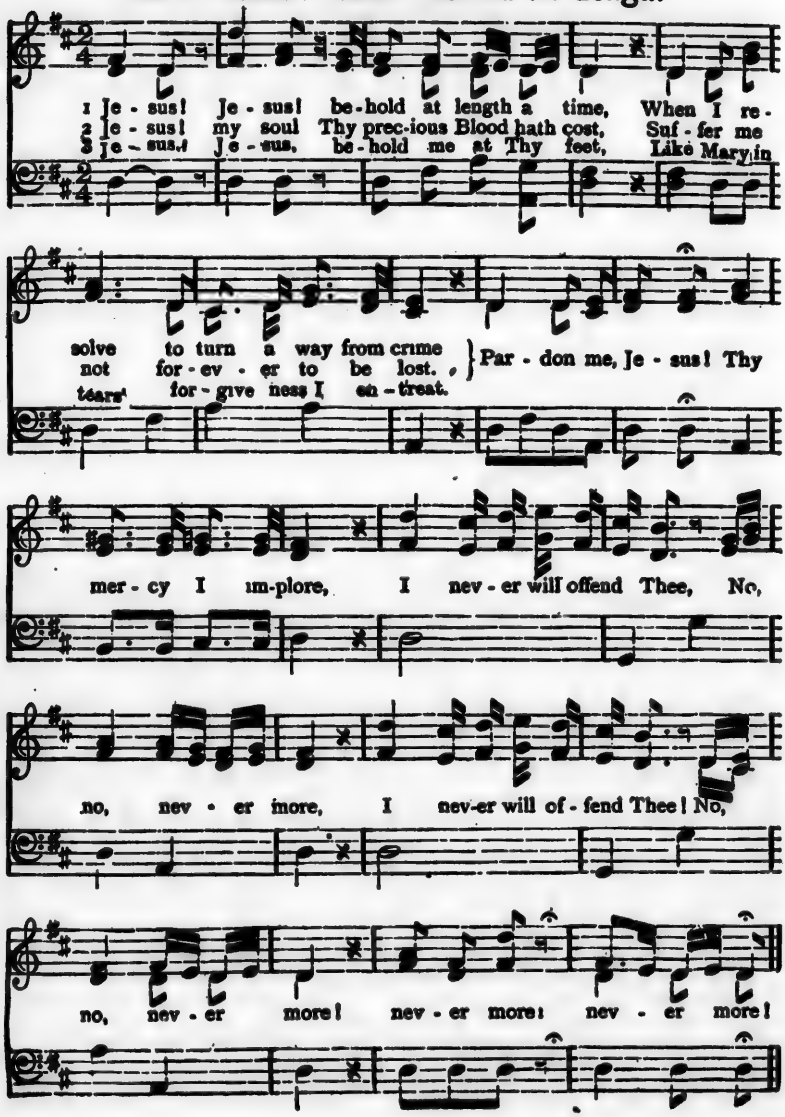
2 Thou who our secret thoughts canst trace
And knowst the frailty of our race—
Like wandering sheep we went astray—
Oh, take us back, we meekly pray

3 Black is our guilt and great our shame;
But for, the glory of Thy Name,
Forgive the wickedness we own,
And heal the wounds for which we groan.

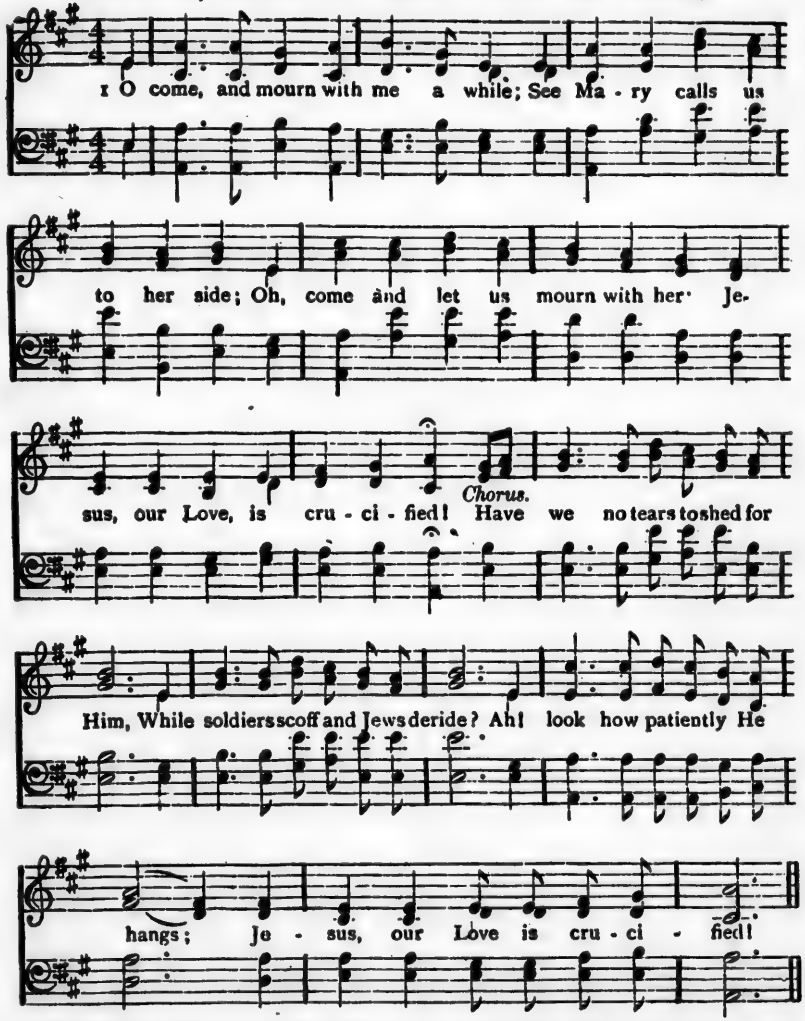
4 Grant us by holy abstinence
To mortify each carnal sense;
That so our souls, from sin set free,
May rise all-holy unto Thee.

5 Blest Three in One, with grief sincere,
Before thy footstool we appear;
Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove
The source of pardon, peace, and love.

167—Jesus! Jesus! Behold At Length



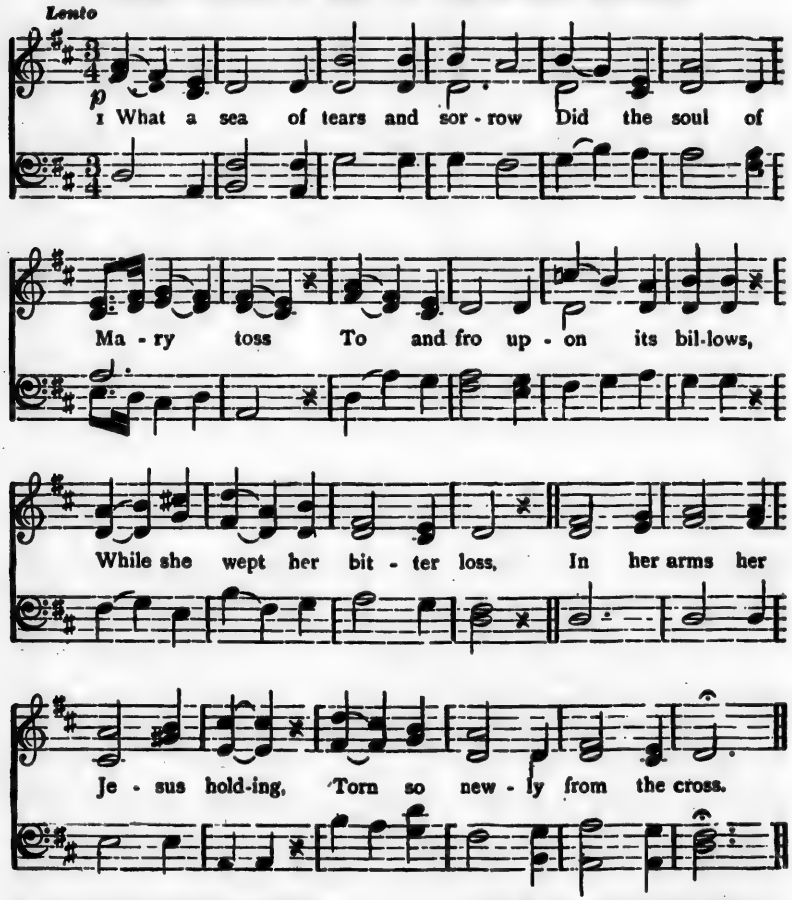
168—O, Come And Mourn With Me Awhile.



2 Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross,
And let the Blood from out that Side
Fall gently on thee drop by drop:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

3 O Love of God! O Sin of Man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love,
For He, our Love, is crucified!

169—What A Sea Of Tears And Sorrow.

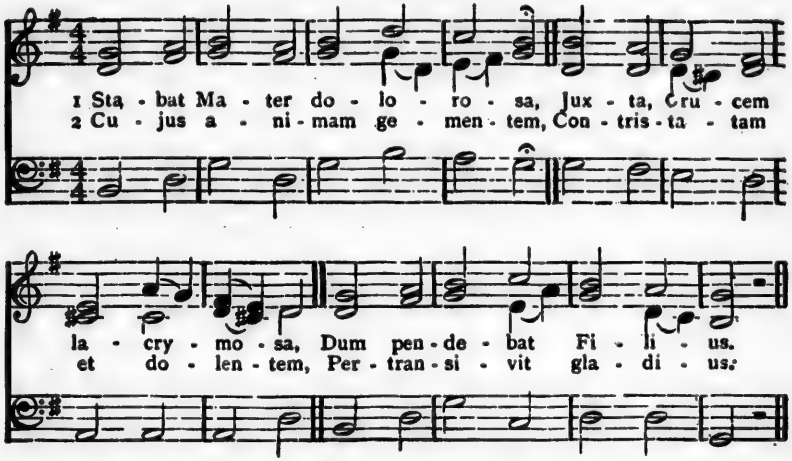


2 Oh that mournful Virgin-Mother!
See her tears, how fast they flow
Down upon His mangled body,
Wounded side, and thorny brow;
While His hands and feet she kisses,—
Picture of immortal woe.

3 Oft and oft His arms and bosom
Fondly straining to her own;
Oft her pallid lips imprinting
On each wound of her dear Son·
Till at last, in swoons of anguish,
Sense and consciousness are gone.

4 Gentle Mother, we beseech thee.
By thy tears and troubles sore;
By the death of thy dear Offspring
By the bloody wounds He bore,
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow
Which afflicted thee of yore.

170—Stabat Mater.



3 O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti!

4 Quæ mœrebat, et dolebat,
Pia Mater, dum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

5 Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?

6 Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?

7 Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.

8 Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

9 Eja Mater fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

10 Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum
Ut sibi complaceam.

11 Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.

12 Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum divide.

13 Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.

14 Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

15 Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara;
Fac me tecum plangere.

16 Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

17 Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me Cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.

18 Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te Virgo sim defensus
In die Judicii.

19 Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.

20 Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

℣. Ora pro nobis, Virgo dolorosissima. ℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

171—Lord of Mercy and Compassion.

Andante.

Lord of mer-cy and compassion, Look with pi - ty down on me,

Fa-ther let me call Thee Fa-ther, 'Tis Thy child re-turn'd to Thee.

Chorus. *ff*

Je-sus Lord I ask for mer-cy, Let me not im-plore in vain,

p *rit.* *Fine.*

Par - don for my sins, and grace, Never more to sin a - gain.

2 See! our Saviour bleeding, dying,
On the cross of Calvary,
To that cross my sins have nailed Him
And He bleeds and dies for me.

3 By my sins I have abandon'd,
Right and claim to Heav'n above,
Where the saints rejoice for ever,
In a boundless sea of love.

172 All Hail, Dear Conqueror! All Hail.

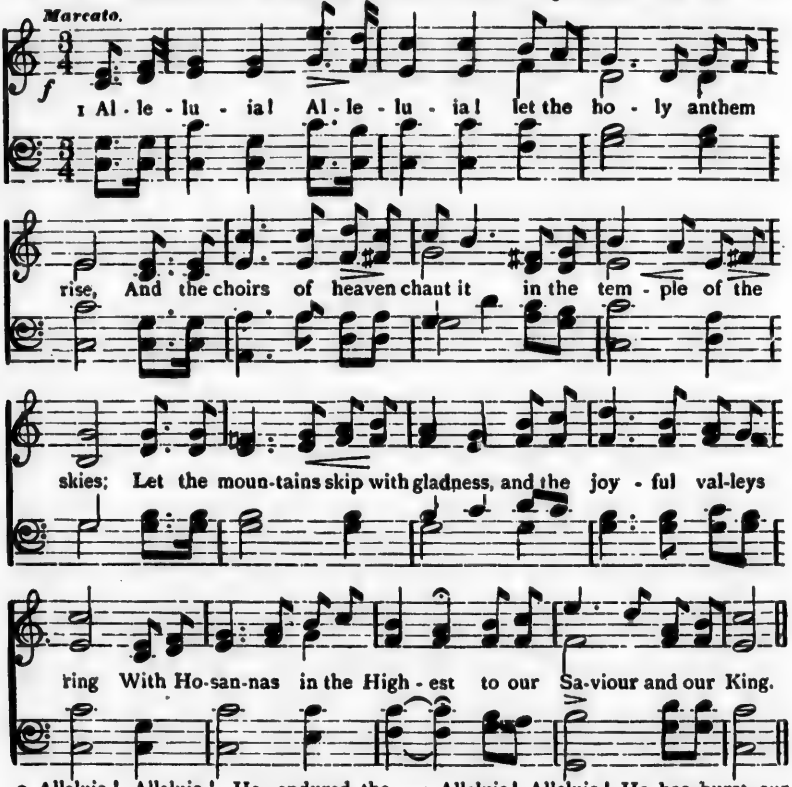
Allegretto

1 All hail! dear Conqueror, all hail! Oh what a vic-to-ry is Thine! How beau-ti-ful Thy strength ap-pears, Thy crimson wounds how bright they shine! Thou cam-est at the dawn of day. Arm-ies of souls a-round Thee were, Blest spir-its thronging to a-dore Thy Flesh, so marvelous, so fair

2 The everlasting God-head lay
Shrouded within those Limbs Divine,
Nor left untenanted one hour
That Sacred Human Heart of Thine.
They worshipped Thee, those ransomed souls,
With the fresh strength of love set free;
They worshipped joyously, and thought
Of Mary while they looked on Thee.

3 And Thou too, Soul of Jesus! Thou
Towards the sacred Flesh didst yearn.
And for the beating of that Heart
How ardently Thy love did burn!
They worshipped while the beauteous Soul
Paused by the Body's wounded Side:—
Bright flashed the cave—before them stood
The Living Jesus glorified.

173—Alleluia! Alleluia! Let The Holy Anthem Rise.



2 Alleluia! Alleluia! He endured the knotted whips.
And the jeering of the rabble, and the scorn of mocking lips,
And the terrors of the gibbet upon which He would be slain:
Dut His death was only slumber—He is risen up again.

3 Alleluia! Alleluia! like the sun from out the wave,
He has risen up in triumph from the darkness of the grave;
He's the Splendour of the Nations, He's the lamp of endless day,
He's the very Lord of Glory who is risen up to-day.

4 Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst our prison bars,
He has lifted up the portals of our home beyond the stars;
He has won for us our freedom—'neath His feet our foes are trod;
He has purchased back our birthright to the Kingdom of our God,

5 Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus, make us rise
From the life of this corruption to the life that never dies.
May we share with Thee Thy glory, when the days of time are past,
And the dead shall be awakened by the trumpet's mighty blast.

174—The Dawn Was Purpling O'er The Sky.

Allegretto.

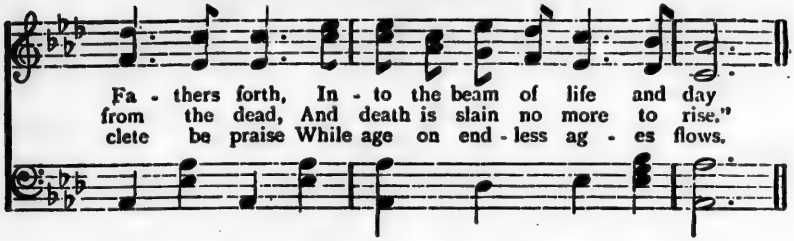
1 The dawn was purpling o'er the sky, With al le-lu - ias rang the
3 When He whom stone and seal and guard, Had safe - ly to the tomb con-
5 O Je - su, from the death of sin Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou

air; Earth held a glorious ju - bi - lee; Hell gnashed its teeth in fierce des-
signed Tri-umphant rose and buried death Deep in the grave He left be-
be The ev - erlast-ing Paschal joy Of all the souls new-born in

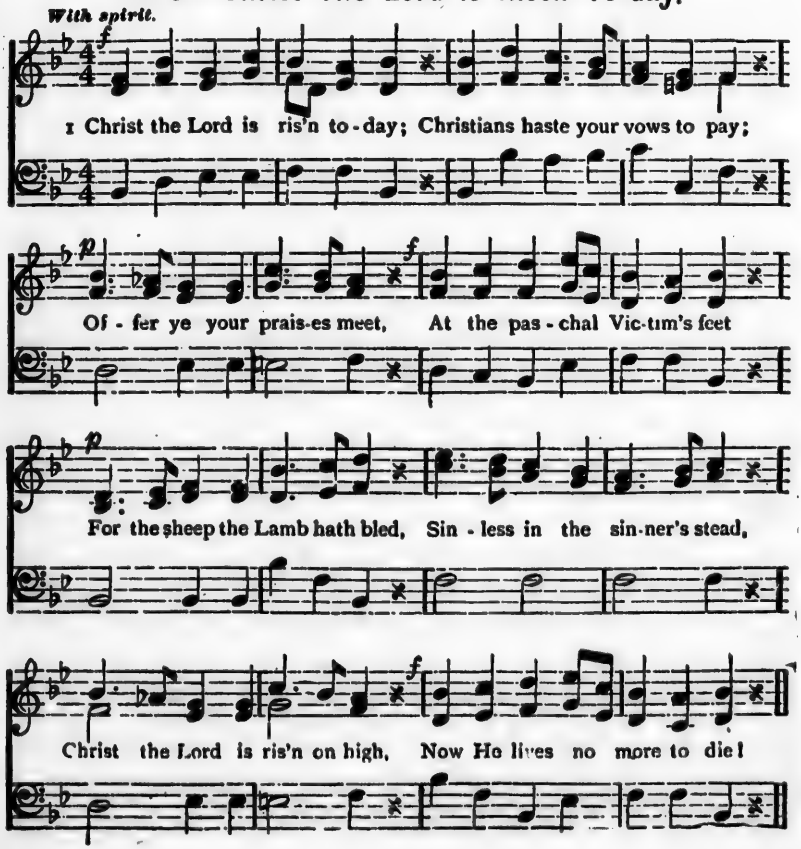
pair; 2 When our most val - iant might - y King, From
hind. 4 "Calm all your grief, and still your tears," Hark!
Thee. 6 To God the Fa - ther, with the Son, Who

death's a - byss, in dread ar - ray, Led the long pris - oned
the de-scend - ing an - gel cries; "For Christ is ris - en
from the grave im-mor - tal rose. And Thee. O Par - a-

THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER THE SKY—CONTINUED.



175—Christ The Lord is Risen To-day.



CHRIST THE LORD IS RIS'N TO-DAY—CONTINUED.

2 Christ, the Victim, undefiled
Man to God hath reconciled,
When in strange and awful strife,
Met together death and life.
Christians, on this happy day,
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Now He lives no more to die!

3 Christ who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,
Lives and reigns for ever more.
Hail, eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of Life ador'd!
Help and save us, gracious Lord!

176—To-Day He's Risen.

Moderate.

1 To - day He's ri - sen, death no more Shall
2 O death! where is thy mor - tal sting? Where's
3 I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And

bind Him to the grave; No more can hell or
now thy vic - to - ry? To - day His glo - rious
reigns a - bove the skies; He will re - vive my

sin's fell pow'r O'er Him Do - min - ion have.....
praise we sing, Who tri - umphed ov - er thee.....
dust a - gain, And bid my bod - y rise.....

TO-DAY HE'S RISEN—CONTINUED.

He lik - ened to our sin - ful form, Once
Not tri - umphed for Him - self a - lone, But
Then clothed in my own glo - rious flesh, I

doom'd Him - self to die,..... That He by death might
by His might - y pow'r.... Taught us to tri - umph
shall be - hold His face, ... That sweet hope in my

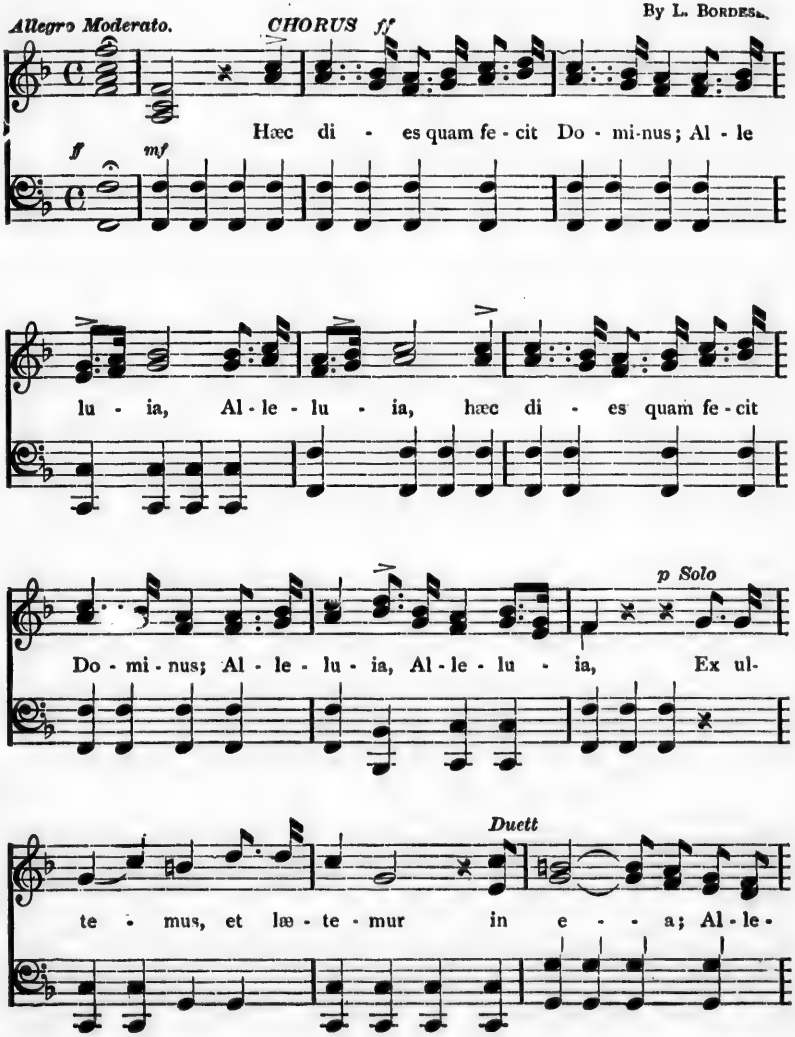
death o'er-come, Its dead - ly sting de - stroy.....,
in our turn, Nor dread thy ter - rors more.....
bo - som glows And cheers my ling' - ring days.....

f Al - le - lu - ia, *p* Al - le - lu - ia,

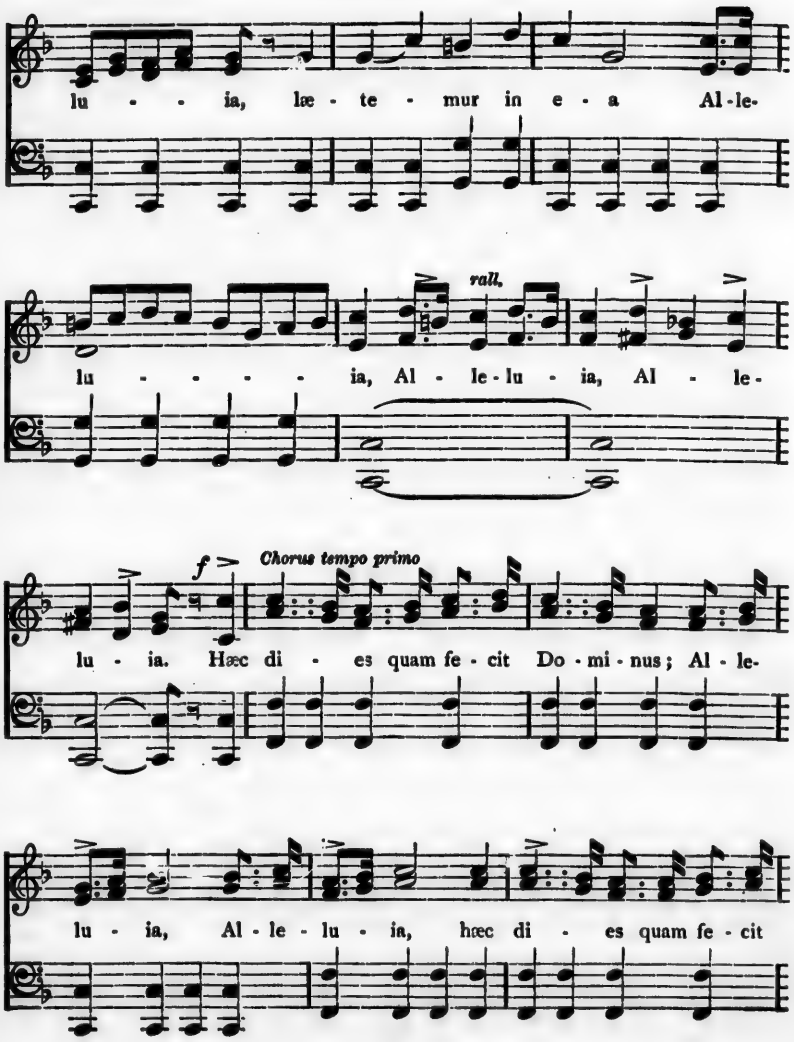
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia.....

177—Haec Dies.

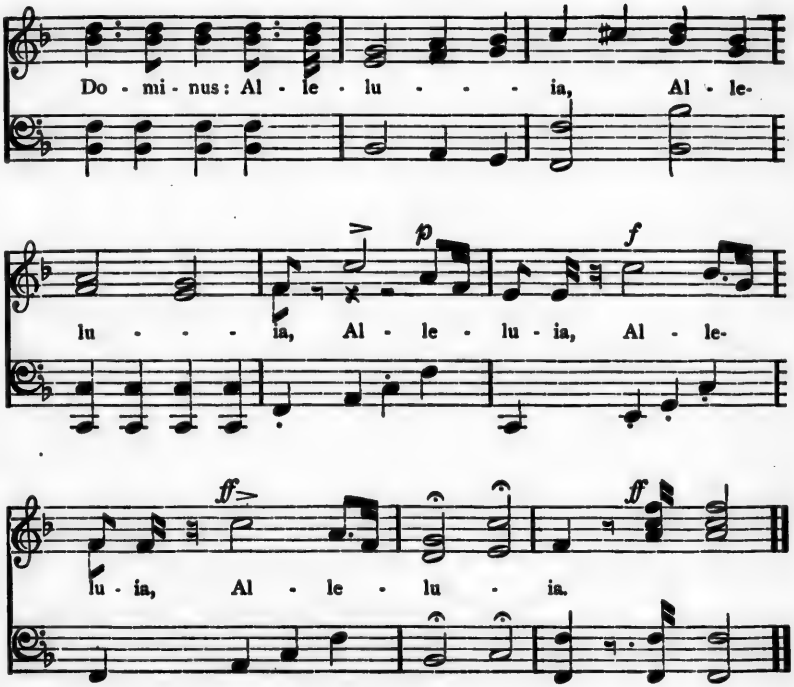
By L. Bordes.



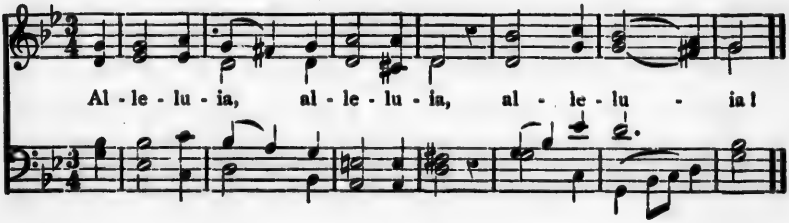
HAEC DIES—*Continued.*



HAEC DIES—*Continued.*



178—O Filii et Filiae.



O FILII ET FILIAE—*Continued.*

1. O fi - li - i et fi - li - ae, Rex coe - les-

tis, Rex glo - ri - ae Mor - te sur - re - xit

ho - di - e. Al - le - lu - - - ia

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - - ia!

2. Et Maria Magdalene—Et Jacobi et Salome—Venerunt corpus ungere. Alleluia!
3. A Magdalena moniti—Ad ostium monumenti—Duo currunt discipuli. Alleluia!
4. Sed Joannes Apostolus—Cucurrit Petro citius:—Ad sepulchrum venit prius. Alleluia!
5. In albis sedens Angelus—Respondit mulieribus—Quia surrexit Dominus. Alleluia!
6. Discipulis adstantibus—In media stetit Christus—Dicens: Pax vobis omnibus. Alleluia!

O FILII ET FILIAE—*Continued.*

7. Postquam audivit Didymus—Quia surrexerat Jesus—Remansit fide dubius. Alleluia!
8. Vide, Thoma, vide manus—Vide pedes, vide latus: Noli esse incredulus. Alleluia!
9. Quando Thomas Christi latus—Pedes vidit atque manus—Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Alleluia!
10. Beati qui non viderunt—Et firmiter crediderunt—Vitam aeternam habebunt. Alleluia!
11. In hoc festo sanctissimo—Sit laus et jubilatio: Benedicamus Domino. Alleluia!
12. De quibus nos humillimas—Devotas atque debitas—Deo dicamus gratias. Alleluia!

179—Hail the Holy Day of Days!

B. L.

1. Hail! the ho - ly day of days, High the song of triumph raise,
2. Now the glorious vic - t'ry won, Thou the ev - er - last - ing Son,

To the Saviour glo - ry tell, How the cross hath vanquished hell.
With the Fath-er thron'd on high, Rul - est all be - low the sky.

By the prec'ous blood are we Now re - deemed of Christ and free.
King of kings, Thy saints u - nite To the choir of an - gels bright,

High thanks - giv - ing therefore raise, Sing the great Re - deem-er's praise.
Al - le - lu - ia, Lord we sing, Je - sus Christ, Re - deem - er, King.

180—Thy Sacred Race, O Lord, Is Run.

Moderate.

1 Thy Sa-cred race, O Lord is run, Thy work is wrought, Thy vict'ry
won The glo - ry Thou didst leave requires Thy presence in su-per-nal
choirs. The clouds Thy chariot, earth a - far Be-neath Thy feet, a
lit - tle star; Ten thousand thousand angels sing. To welcome their re-turn-ing King.

2 The gates of heaven obey the call
And open to the Lord of all;
His throne receives the eternal Son,
Both God and Man for ever one.
Thou Mediator and High-Priest,
Fresh from the sacrifice released,
By love constrained dost hither bring
Thy smitten Heart's best offering.

3 And she who from Thy open side
Her being took, Thy holy Bride,
Still nourished from Thy side survives,
And life and all from Thee derives.
Hence in the thickest of the fight,
Thy warriors win their heavenly might,
And hence, Thy martyrs sing their psalms,
And joyous wave triumphal palms.

4 Where Thou, the head, art gone Thy voice
Calls all Thy members to rejoice;
Ah, let them cleave the shining way,
Thy footprints through the ether fray.
To Thee be glory, conquering King,
Who unto heaven Thy way dost wing,
Great Son of the eternal Sire,
Whose Spirit is our one desire.

181—O Thou Eternal King Most High.

Moderato.

1 O Thou e - ter - nal King most high, Who didst the world re-
Thou to Thy heavenly throne this day Didst in Thy might is-

deem; And conquering death and hell, receive A dig - ni - ty su-preme.
cend; Thenceforth to reign in sovereign power, And glory with-out end.

2 There seated in Thy majesty,
To Thee submissive bow,
The spacious earth, the highest heaven,
The depths of hell below.
There, waiting for Thy faithful souls,
Be Thou to us, O Lord,
Our peerless joy while here we stay,
In Heav'n our great reward.

3 Renew our strength; our sins forgive
Our miseries efface;
And lift our souls aloft to The.,
By Thy celestial grace.
So, when Thou shinest on the cloud,
With Thy angelic train,
May we be saved from vengeance due,
And our lost crown regain.

182—Our Lord is Risen.

SOLO or DUET.

1 Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus

is gone up on high, The pow'rs of hell are ca-tive

OUR LORD IS RISEN—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.

led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky. Who

is the King of glo - ry? Who? The Lord that all His foes o'er -

came, The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-threw And Je - sus

is the conqueror's name, And Je-sus is the conqueror's name.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits.
And angels chant the solemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

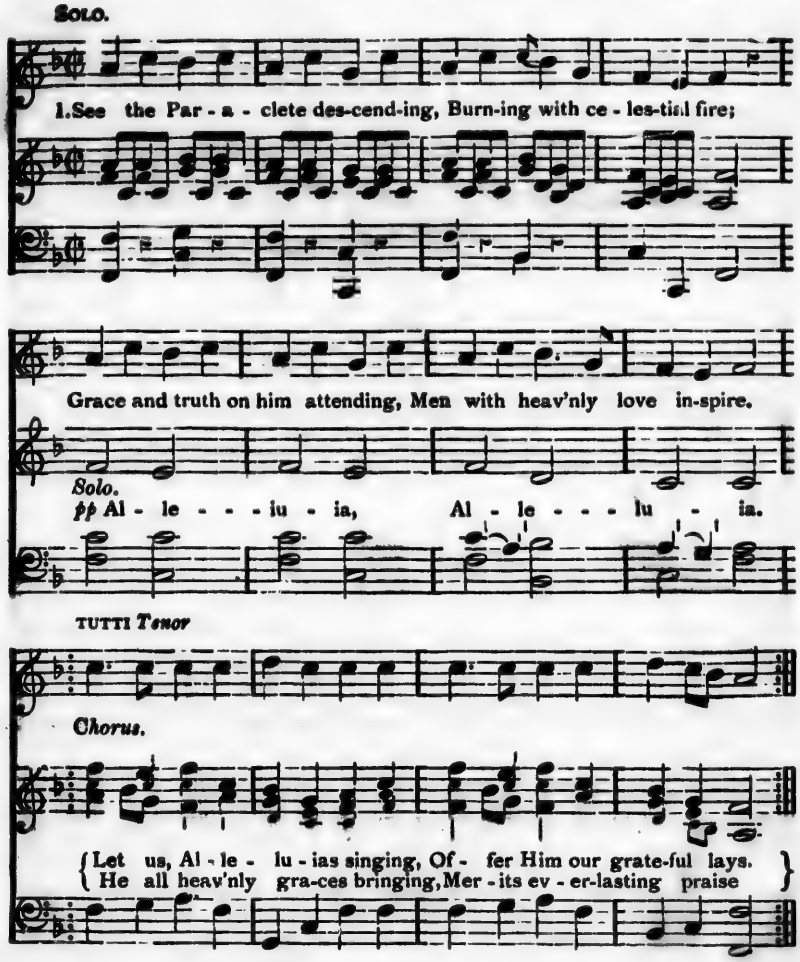
3 Loose all your bars of massive light,
And wide unfold th'ethereal scene
He claims these mansions as His right
Receive the King of glory in.

PENTECOST

183—Veni Creator Spiritus.

For air and words see page 59

184—See the Paraclete Descending.


SOLO.
1. See the Par - a - clete des-cend-ing, Burn-ing with ce - les-tial fire;
Grace and truth on him attending, Men with heav'nly love in-spire.
Solo.
pp Al - le - - - iu - ia, Al - le - - - lu - ia.
TUTTI Tenor
Chorus.
Let us, Al - le - lu - ias singing, Of - fer Him our grate-ful lays.
He all heav'nly gra-ces bringing, Mer - its ev - er-lasting praise

2 Men in every danger fearing,
Now the greatest danger scorn;
Amidst tortures perserving,
Show themselves in Christ new-born

3 Source of love, our hearts inflaming
With true zeal and virtue pure,
Grant we may in heaven reigning,
Sing Thy praise for evermore.

185—Holy Spirit, Come And Shine.

Moderato.

1 Ho - ly Spi - rit, come and shine
On our souls with beams di - vine, Issu - ing
from Thy ra - diance bright, Come, O Fa - ther
of the poor, Ev - er boun-teous of Thy
store, Come, our hearts' un - fail - ing light

2 Come, Consoler, kindest, best,
Come, our bosoms' dearest guest,
Sweet refreshment, sweet repose.
Rest in labour, coolness sweet,
Tempering the burning heat,
Truest comfort of our woes.

3 O divinest Light, impart
Unto every faithful heart
Plenteous streams from love's bright flood
But for Thy blest Deity,
Nothing pure in man could be;
Nothing harmless, nothing good.

HOLY SPIRIT, COME AND SHINE—CONTINUED.

4 Wash away each sinful stain,
Gently shed Thy gracious rain
On the dry and fruitless soul.
Heal each wound and bend each will,
Warm our hearts benumbed and chill,
All our wayward steps control

5 Unto all Thy faithful just,
Who in Thee confide and trust,
Deign the seven-fold gift to send.
Grant us virtue's best increase
Grant a death of hope and peace,
Grant the joys that never end

186—Creator-Spirit, All-Divine.

Moderato. *rit.*

1 Cre - a - tor-Spir-it, all - Di-vine, Come vis - it ev-ery soul of Thine And

a tempo.

fill with Thy ce - les-tial flame The hearts which Thou Thyself didst frame. O

rit.

gift of God, Thine is the sweet Con - sol - ing name of Par - a-clete—And

a tempo.

spring of life and fire and love, And unc-tion flow-ing from a-bove.

3 The mystic seven-fold gifts are Thine,
Finger of God's right hand divine;
The Father's promise sent to teach
The tongue a rich and heavenly speech.

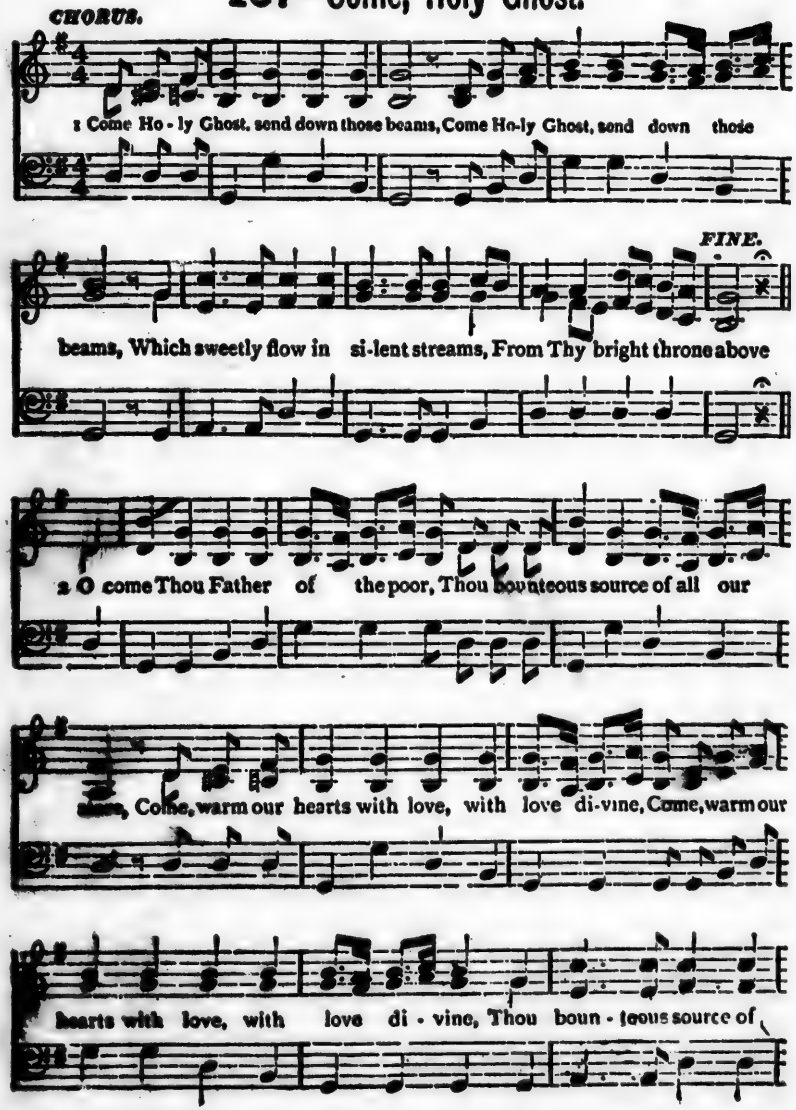
4 Kindle with fire brought from above
Each sense, and fill our hearts with love;
And grant our flesh, so weak and frail,
The strength of Thine which ne'er may fail.

5 Drive far away our deadly foe,
And grant us Thy true peace to know;
So we, led by Thy guidance still,
Safely may pass through every ill.

6 To us, through Thee, the grace be shown
To know the Father and the Son;
And Spirit of them both, may we
Forever rest our faith in Thee.

7 To Sire and Son be praises meet,
And to the holy Paraclete;
And may Christ send us from above
That Holy Spirit's gift of love. Amen.

187—Come, Holy Ghost.



COME, HOLY GHOST—CONTINUED.

D.C. DUET

all our store, Come warm our hearts with love. 3 Come, Thou of
4 Thou art our-
5 O sa - cred

Com-fort - ers the best,... Come, Thou the soul's de-light-ful guest;
rest in toil and sweat, Refreshment in ex - ces - sive heat;
Light! shoot forth Thy darts, O! pierce the centre of these hearts,

D.C.

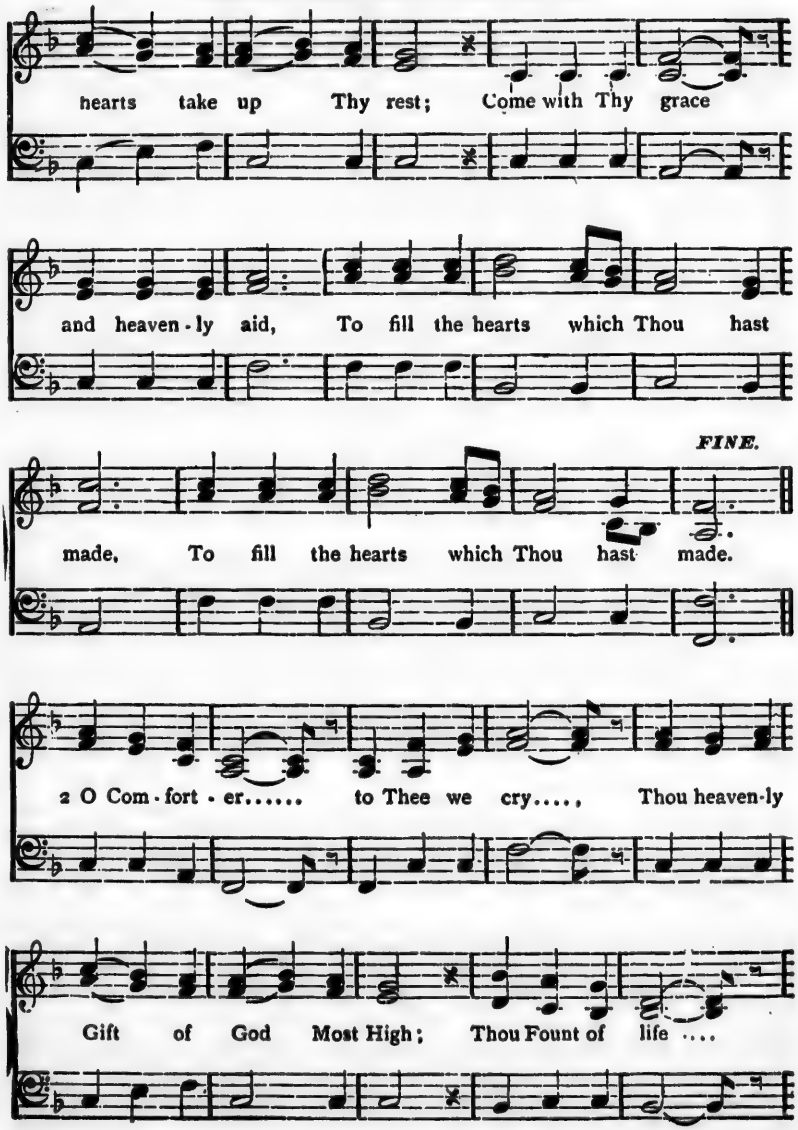
Come, Thou the soul's delightful guest,... .The pil-grim's sweet re - lief.
Refreshment in ex-ces - sive heat,.... And so - lace in our grief.
O! pierce the centre of these hearts, ...Whose faith as - pires to Thee.

188—Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest.

CHORUS. *Maestoso.*

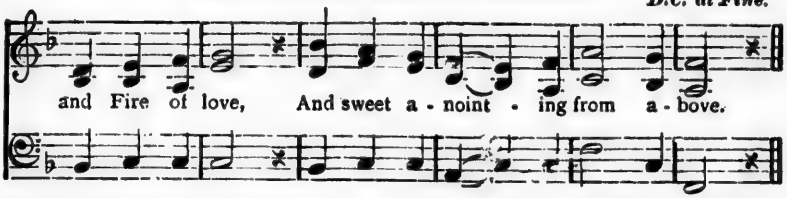
1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our

COME HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST—CONTINUED.



COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST—CONTINUED.

D.C. al Fine.



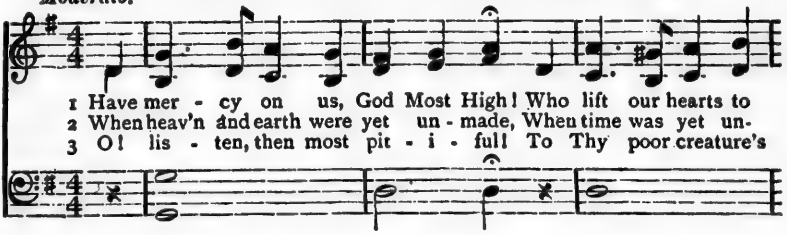
3 O Holy Ghost, thro' Thee alone,
Know we the Father and the Son
Be this our never-changing creed,
‖: That Thou Dost from them both [proceed :‖

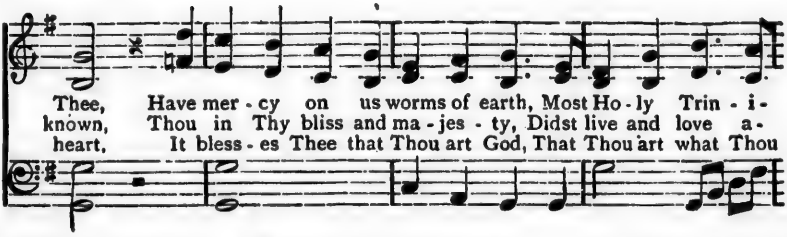
4 Praise we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit with them One;
And pray the Son on us bestow
‖: The gifts that from the Spirit flow :‖

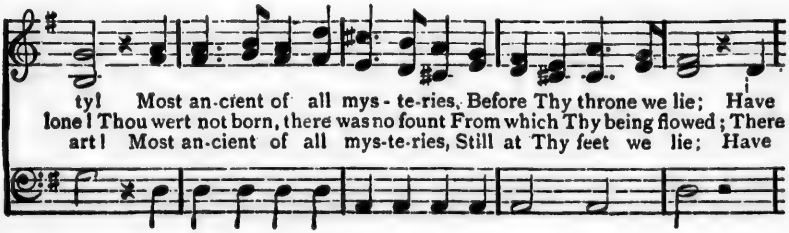
TRINITY.

189—Have Mercy On Us, God Most High.

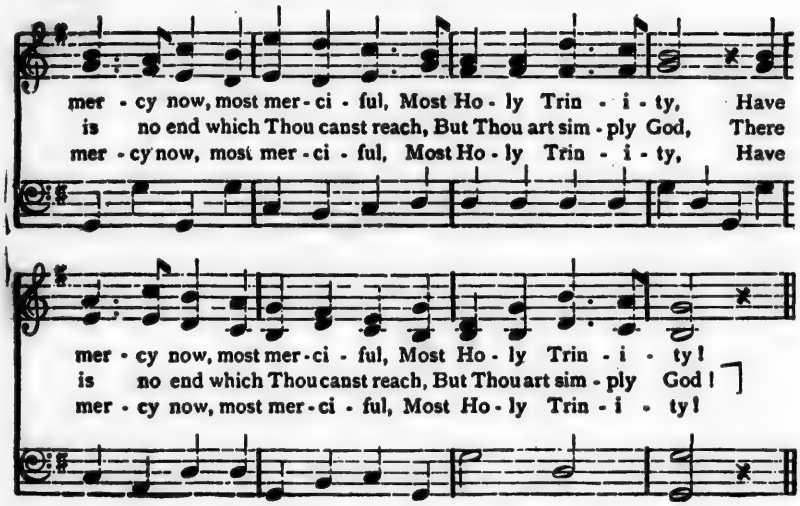
Moderato.





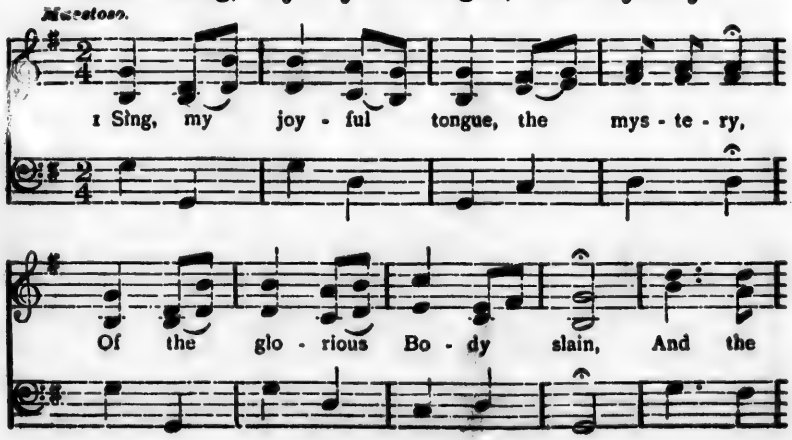


HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH—CONTINUED.

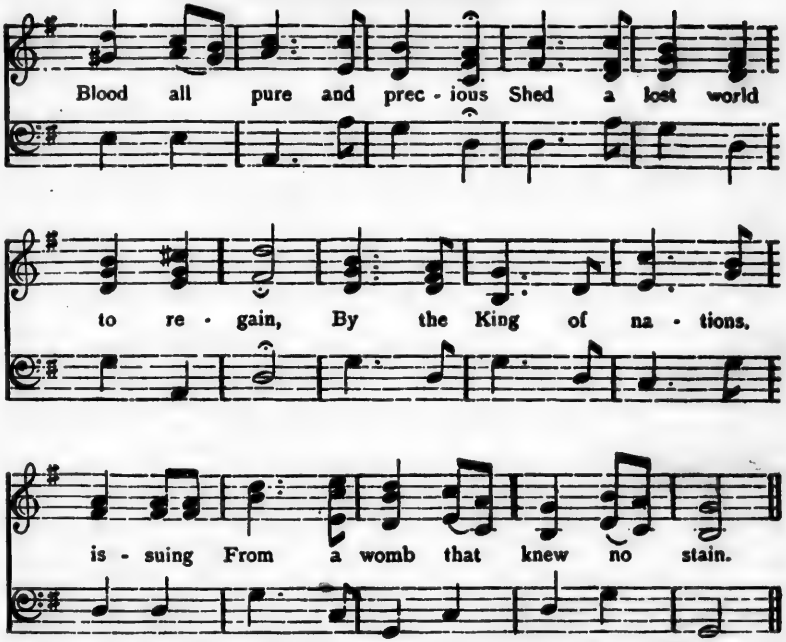


CORPUS CHRISTI.

190—Sing, My Joyful Tongue, The Mystery.



SING, MY JOYFUL TONGUE, THE MYSTERY—CONTINUED.

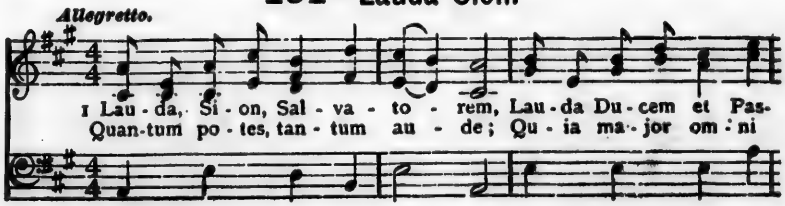


2 Born unto us of a Virgin
Purer than the purest snow,
And amongst mankind conversing
Seeds of heavenly truth to sow,
He at lenght in wondrous order,
Closed His sojourn here below,

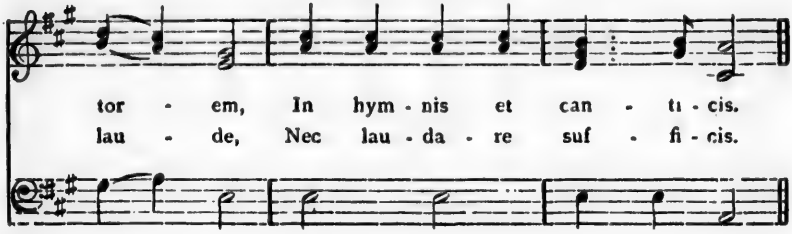
3 Seated, with His brethren round Him,
On the night when last they met,
For the law's complete fulfilment
When the Lamb was duly ate,
Then before the twelve disciples
For their food Himself He set,

4 By a word the Word Incarnate
Simple bread to Flesh divine,
Simple wine to Blood converteth;
But, if sense to doubt incline,
Under faith's sufficient teaching
Simple hearts all doubts resign.

191—Lauda Sion.



LAUDA SION—CONTINUED.



2 Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis
Hodie proponitur.
Quem in sacræ mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ fratrum duodenæ,
Datum non ambigitur.

3 Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Sit jucunda, sit decora
Mentis jubilatio.
Dies enim solemnis agitur,
In qua mensæ prima recolitur
Hujus institutio.

4 In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus terminat.
Vetustatem novitas,
Umbram fugat veritas,
Noctem lux eliminat.

5 Quod in cœna Christus gessit,
Faciendum hoc expressit
In sui memoriam.
Docti sacris institutis,
Panem, vinum in salutis
Consecramus hostiam.

6 Dogma datur Christianis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in sanguinem.
Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animosa firmat fides,
Præter rerum ordinem.

7 Sub diversis speciebus,
Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent res eximiæ.
Caro, cibus, sanguis, potus;
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utraque specie.

8 A sumente non concisus,
Non confractus, non divisus,
Integer accipitur.
Sumit unus, sumunt mille
Quantum isti, tantum ille:
Nec sumptus consumitur.

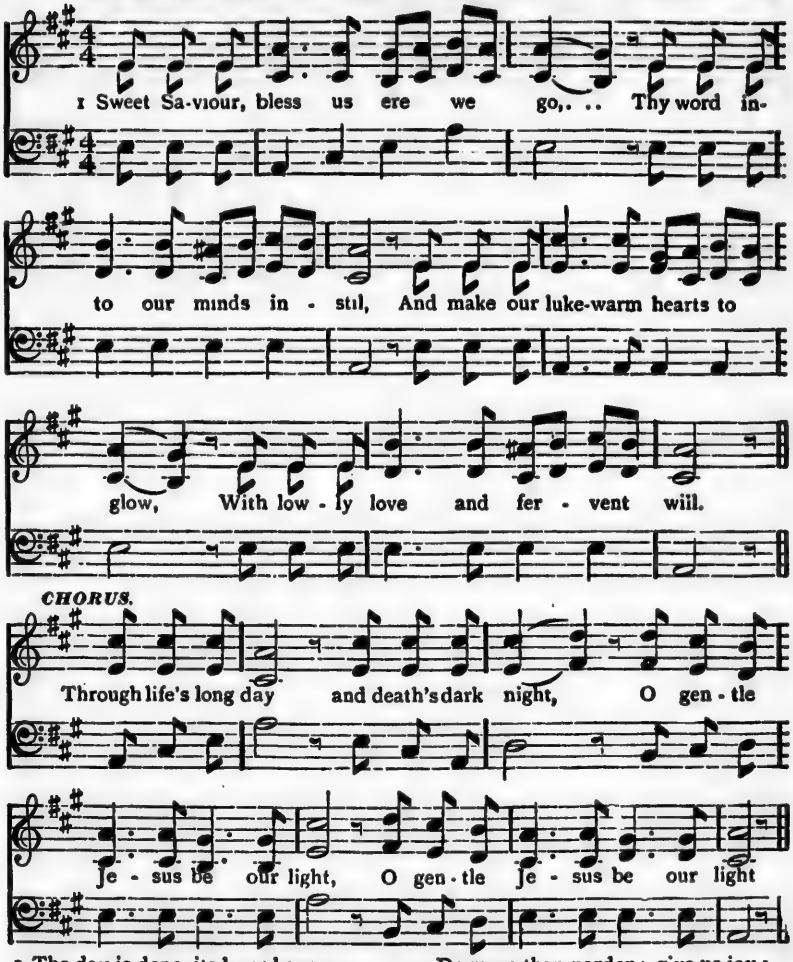
9 Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen inæquali,
Vitæ, vel interitus.
Mors est malis, vita bonis:
Vide paris sumptionis
Quam sit dispar exitus.

10 Fracto demum Sacramento,
Ne vacilles, sed memento,
Tantum esse sub fragmento,
Quantum toto tegitur.
Nulla rei fit scissura,
Signi tantum fit fractura:
Qua nec status, nec statura
Signati minuitur.

11 Ecce panis Angelorum,
Factus cibus viatorum:
Vere panis filiorum,
Non mittendus canibus.
In figuris præsignatur,
Cum Isaac immolatur:
Angus Paschæ deputatur,
Datur manna patribus.

12 Bone pastor, panis vere,
Jesu nostri miserere:
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere:
Tu nos bona fac videre
In terra viventium.
Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales,
Qui nos pascis hic mortales:
Tuos ibi commensales,
Cohæredes, et sodales,
Fac sanctorum civium.
Amen. Alleluia.

192—Sweet Saviour! Bless Us Ere We Go.



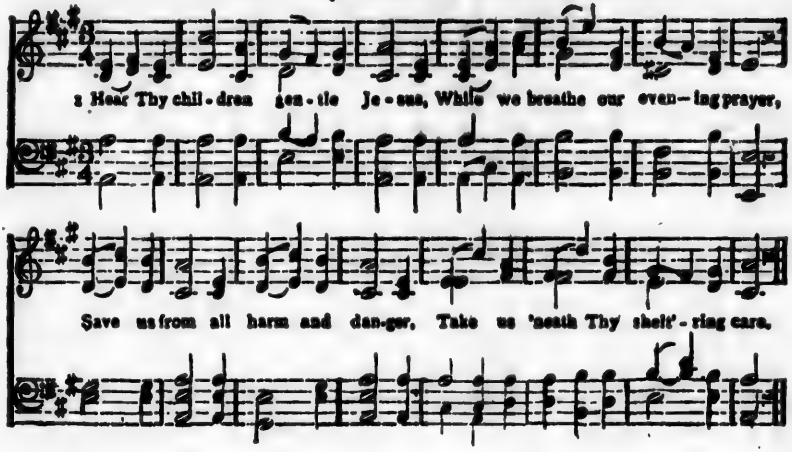
2 The day is done, its hour has run;
And Thou hast taken count of all
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall

3 Grant us, dear Lord! from evil ways,
True absolution and release,
And bless us more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy;
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without delay,
That only long to be like Thee.

5 Sweet Saviour! bless us, night is come.
Mary and Joseph near us be
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.

193—Hear Thy Children, Gentle Jesus.



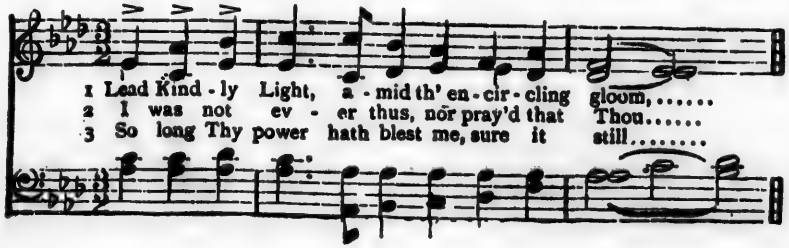
2. Save us from the wiles of Satan,
'Mid the lone and sleepful night,
Sweetly may our Guardian Angels,
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

3. Gentle Jesus, look in pity,
From Thy glorious throne above,
All the night Thy heart is wakeful
In Thy sacrament of love.

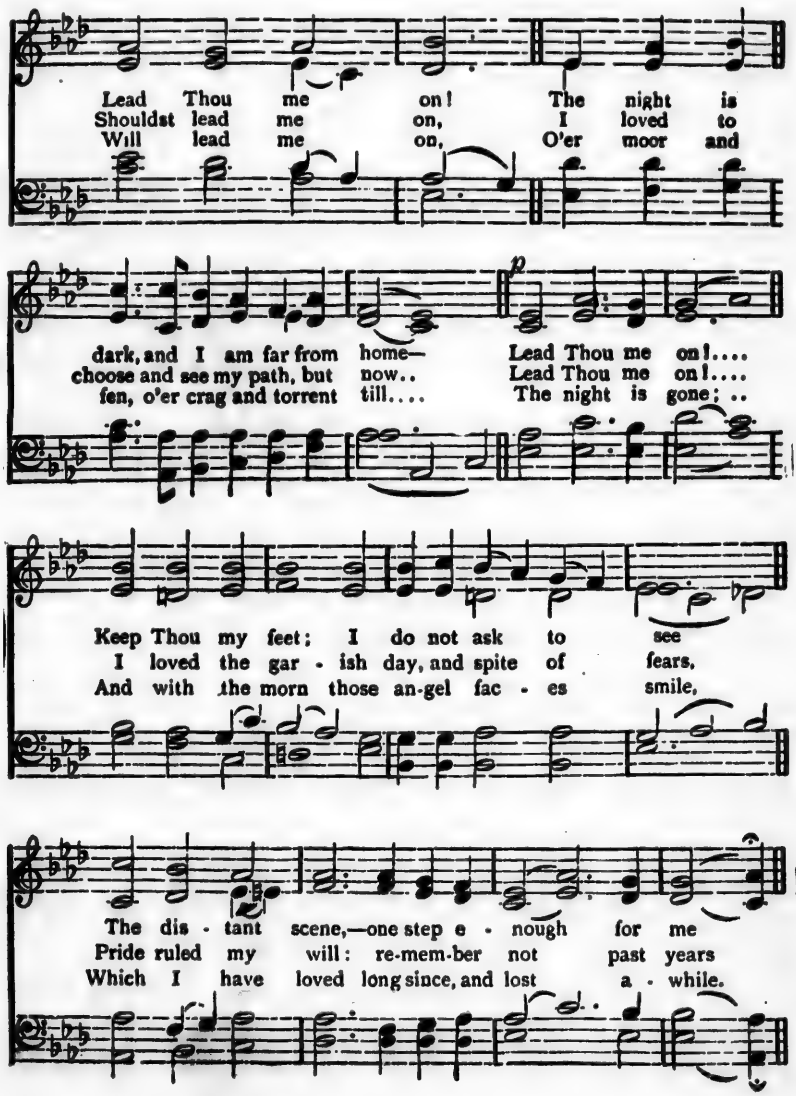
4. Shades of even fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us,
Lead Thine exiled children home.

OCCASIONAL.

194—Lead, Kindly Light, Amid The Encircling Gloom.



LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT, AMID THE ENCIRCLING GLOOM—CONTINUED.



195—Faith Of Our Fathers.

Moderate.

1 Faith of our Fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of
2 Our Fathers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in
3 Faith of our Fa - thers! Ma - ry's prayers Shall keep our
4 Faith of our Fa - thers! we will love Both friend and

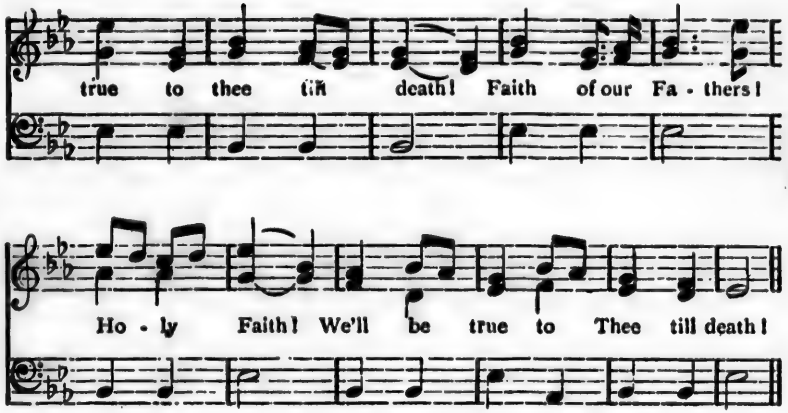
dun - geon, fire and sword, Oh! how our hearts beat
heart and con - science free; How sweet would be their
coun - try fast to thee; And thro' the truth that
foe in all our strife, And preach thee too, as

high with joy, When - e'er they hear that glo - rious word.
child-ren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee.
comes from God, Oh, we shall pros - per and be free!
love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life

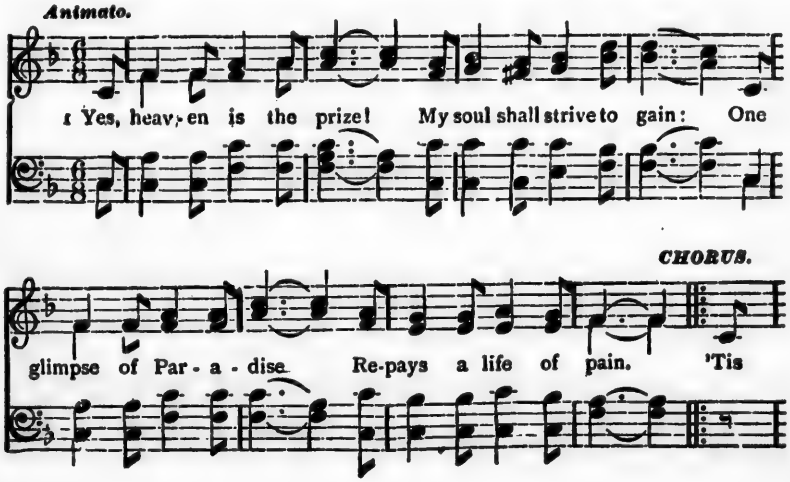
CHORUS.

Faith of our Fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We'll be

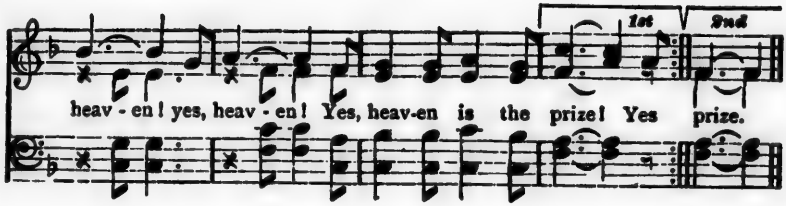
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS—CONTINUED.



196—Yes, Heaven Is The Prize.



YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE—CONTINUED.

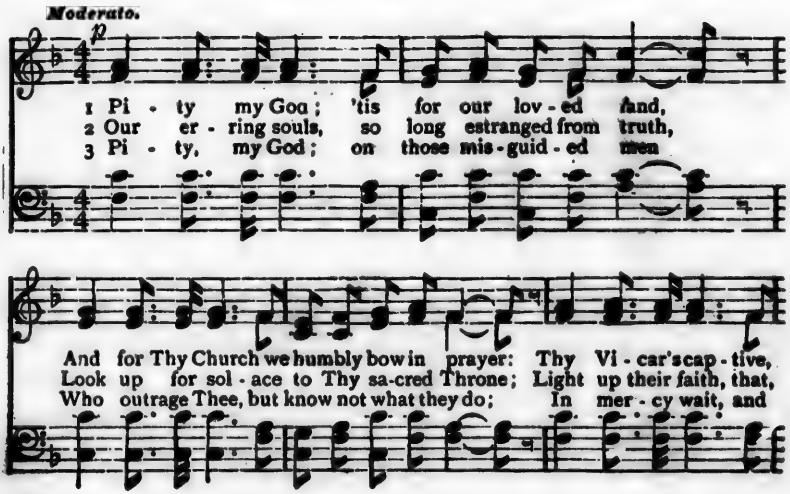


2 Yes, heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength are found.

3 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Oh! 'tis not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,
For hope can conquer pain.

4 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door;
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.

197—Pity, My God, 'Tis For Our Loved Land.



PITY, MY GOD, 'TIS FOR OUR LOVED LAND—CONTINUED.

break his pris-on band, Thy Church's loss - es in Thy might repair.
like the eag-le's youth, It be renewed, and shine as once it shone.
draw them back a - gain, Their faith and love in sor-row to re-new.

CHORUS.

f

God of mighty pow - er Take Thy Vicar's part: Oh, save him in this hour For

Jesus' Sa-cred Heart, Oh save him in this hour For Je-sus' Sa-cred Heart.

198—Veni Jesu, Amor Mi.

Andante.

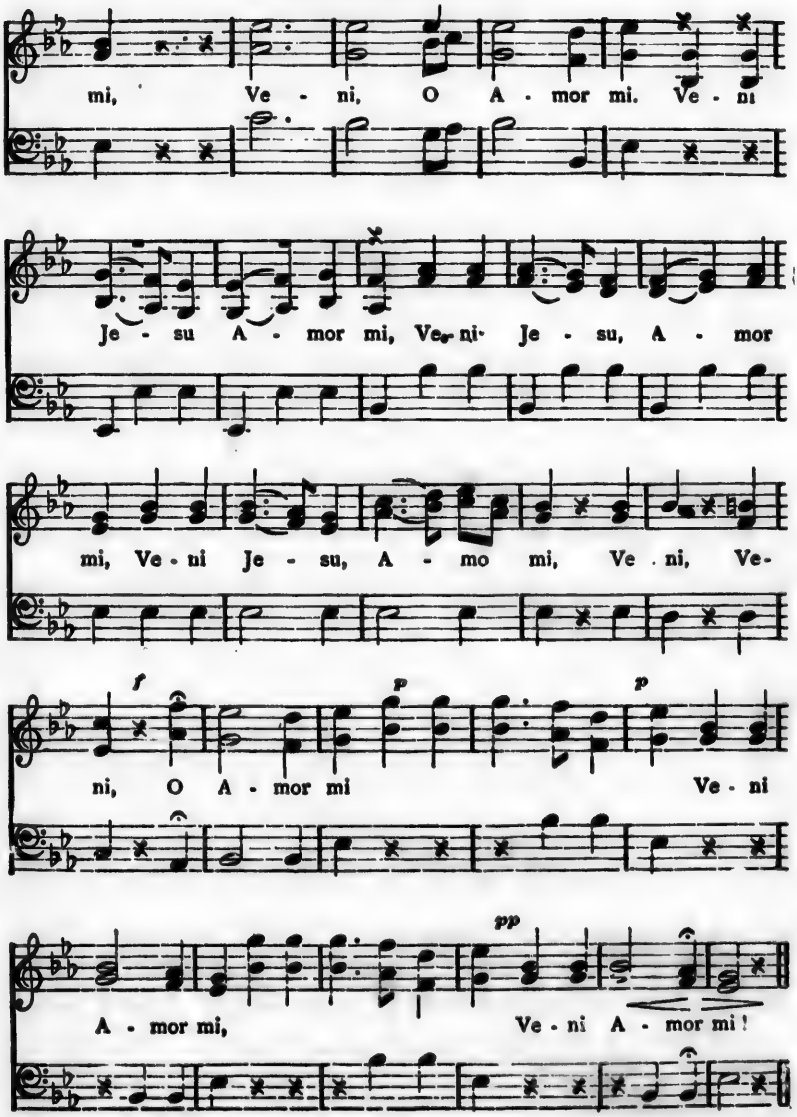
p

Ve - ni Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni,

mf

Ve - ni, Ve - ni, a-mor Je - su, Ve - ni Je - su, A - mor

VENI JESU AMOR MI—CONTINUED.



199—Vivat! Vivat!

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat in æ - ter - num.

FINE.

Et ac - ce - den - tes læ - ti di - xe - runt,

Et ac - ce - den - tes læ - ti di - xe - runt, Vi-

vat! vi - vat! vi - vat! vi - vat! vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

D.C.

200—At the Commencement.

B.BS.

1 On bend-ed knee a guilt - y race, Be - fore Thee we ap-pear; O
2 Full griev-ous - ly we've sinned we know, Far, far from duty swerved; But

1 grant us, Lord, Thy sav-ing grace, Our sighs of sor-row hear. That we're un
2 yet, kind Lord, hold back the blow, Too well by sin deserved, For - get not

1 worthy, Lord, we own, But let Thy mer - cy still be shown, And on us
2 all the blood He shed, Thy Son, our Brother, on whose head Thou once didst

1 sin - ners pi - ty take, For Thine and our sweet Je - sus' sake, For
2 lay that guilt - i - ness, Which now in sor - row we con - fess, We

1 Je - sus' sake, For Je - sus' sake, For Thy sweet Je - sus' sake.
2 now con - fess, We now con - fess, In sor - row we con - fess.

201—At the Offertory.

Other Airs: No. 45, 60, 75, 84, 117, 134, 137, 140.

Moderuto.

1 Ac - cept Al-migh-ty Fa - ther, These gifts of bread and wine, Which
2 With these al - tho' un - worth - y, Some of - fer - ing we make, But

1 now the Priest is offer - ing, For us be - fore Thy shrine; But
2 all we have, Thou gav - est, Then what thou gav-est, take; Our

1 soon the Word will make them His bo - dy and His blood, The
2 heart, our soul, our sens - es, We give thro' Ma-ry's hands, Who

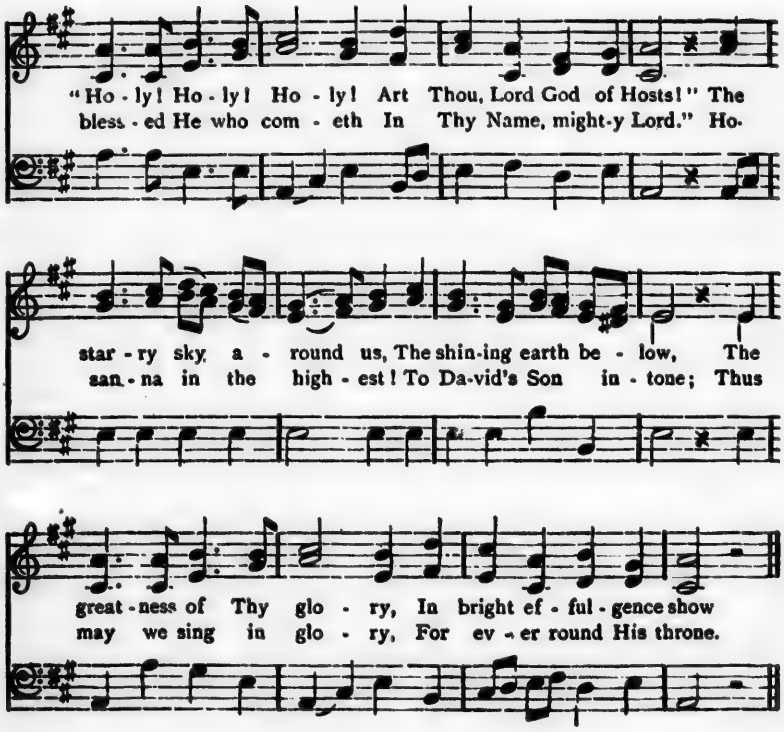
1 sa - cri - fice re - new - ing, Once of - fered on the Rood.
2 by the cross once stand - ing, Now by the al - tar stands,

202—At the Sanctus.

Allegro.

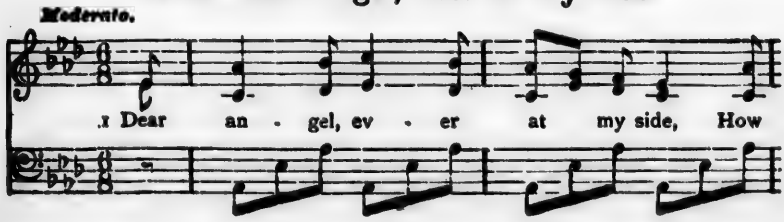
1 Hark! hark! the an-gels singing Through all the heavenly courts 'Tis
2 Then child - ren, join your voices, and sing with one ac-cord "Thrice

AT THE SANCTUS—CONTINUED.

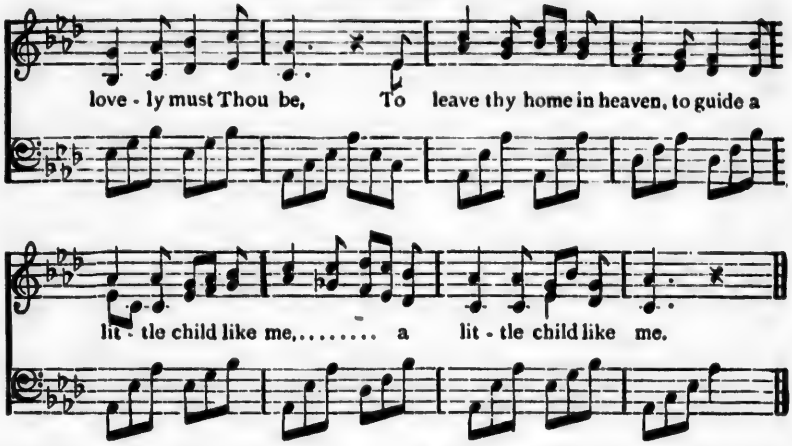


GUARDIAN ANGEL.

203—Dear Angel, Ever At My Side.



DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE—CONTINUED.



2 Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, tho' so near;
The sweetness of thy soft low voice,
I am too deaf to hear.

3 I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
W" was but a child.

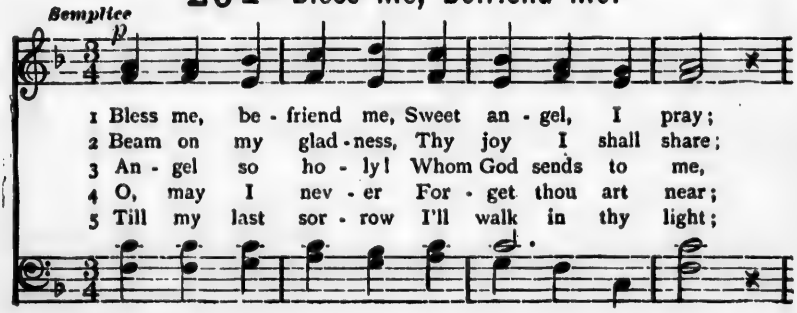
4 But e felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God I know
The sweetness is from thee.

5 And when, dear spirit, I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.

6 Yes! when I pray, thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently

7 Then love me, love me, Angel dear!
And I will love thee more;
And help me, when my soul is cast
Upon th' eternal shore.

204—Bless Me, Befriend Me.



BLESS ME, BEFRIEND ME—CONTINUED.

Watch me, de - fend me By night and by day.
Shine on my sad - ness, And sor - row I'll bear;
Sin - ful and low - ly, My guard - ian to be,
Keep—keep me ev - er In love and in fear.
Till the to - mor - row E - ter - nal and bright,

Shel - ter, en - fold me With - in thy bright wings;
Go thou be - fore me, My path shall be clear,
Wilt thou not cher - ish The child of thy care?
Wak - ing and sleep - ing— In la - bour and rest—
Till thy soft pi - nions Shall waft me on high,

cres. *dim.*

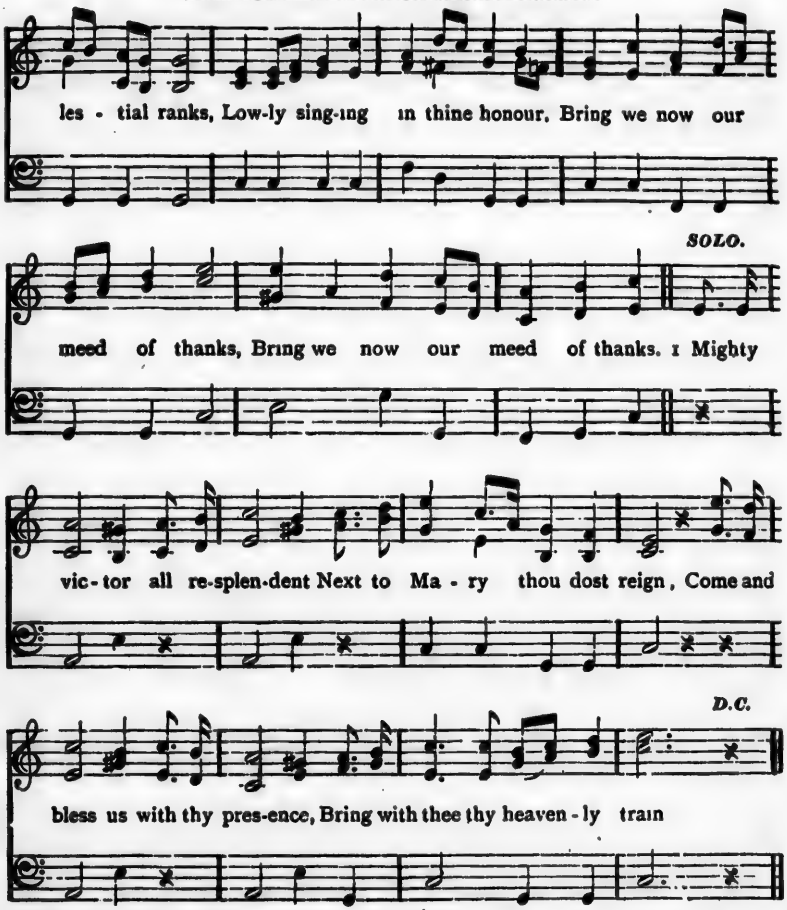
Guide me, up - hold me In life's wan - der - ings.
Hov - er thou o'er me, No foe shall I fear.
Let me not per - ish— My trust is thy prayer.
In thy sweet keep - ing My life shall be blest.
To those do - min - ions More fair than the sky.

205—Michael, Prince Of Highest Heaven.

CHORUS Maestoso.

Mi - chael, prince of high - est heav - en, No - blest of ce-

MICHAEL, PRINCE OF HIGHEST HEAVEN—CONTINUED.



2 Gabriel, silver-tongued and glorious,
Raphael, healer of our woes;
Blessed angels, gentle guardians,
Be our aid, repel our foes.

3 Breathe into our hearts your sweetness,
Fill our souls with love divine,
May your gracious presence ever
Round your charge protecting shine.

4 We will honour, we will love you,
Blesssd spirit, more and more,
Our devotion still increasing,
As your favours on us pour.

5 Till with you forever singing,
In a glad unending strain.
God the Father, Son and Spirit,
Where the blessed ever reign.

206—Know Ye that Angels Silently Glide.

Moderato.

1. Know ye that an - gels si-lent-ly glide, From their blest mansions, down to our side?

Know ye their bright eyes watch night and day, Lest evil spirits make you their prey?

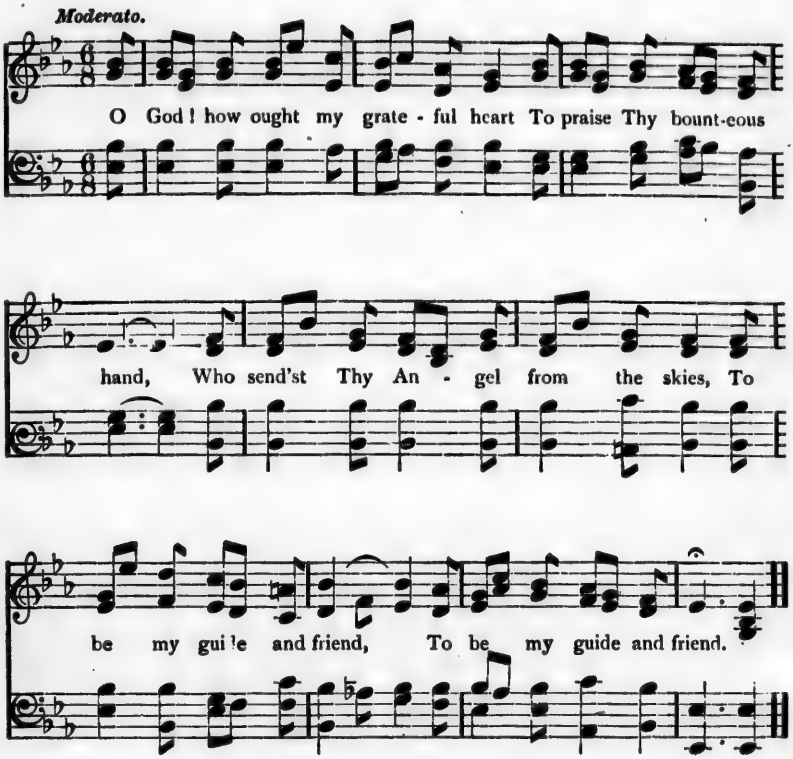
Beau-ti - ful angels keep watch and ward O-ver the chil - dren dear to the Lord.

By your sweet presence render us still Steadfast in goodness, proof against ill.

2 Blessings precede them while they ad-
Satan in terror lowers his lance; [vance,
All the dark legions flee in dismay,
Melting like morning vapors away.

3 Often their gentle voice from above
Touches our heart-strings, teaches us love,
Leads us to worship happily here,
Even as Angels in their bright sphere.

207—O God! How Ought My Grateful Heart.



2 My soul is surely something great,
Meant for Eternity;
That Angels thus should be employed
|| In watching over me. ||

3 And when the morning from the east
Sends forth her golden rays;
Teach me to raise my heart to God,
|| And sing His glorious praise. ||

4 In evening, when the cooling breeze
Invites to sweet repose,
May I in grateful thanks to Him
|| My weary eyelids close. ||

5 Celestial Guardian, thus with Thee,
And by Thy constant care,
May I the world's corruption flee,
|| And heavenly blessings share. ||

208—Hark, Hark, My Soul.

1. Hark, hark, my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of
4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and drear - y, The day must

fields and o cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
souls, for Je - sus bids you come!" And through the dark, its ech-oes sweet - ly
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And lad - en souls, by thousands meekly
dawn and darksome night be past: All jour - neys end in welcomes to the

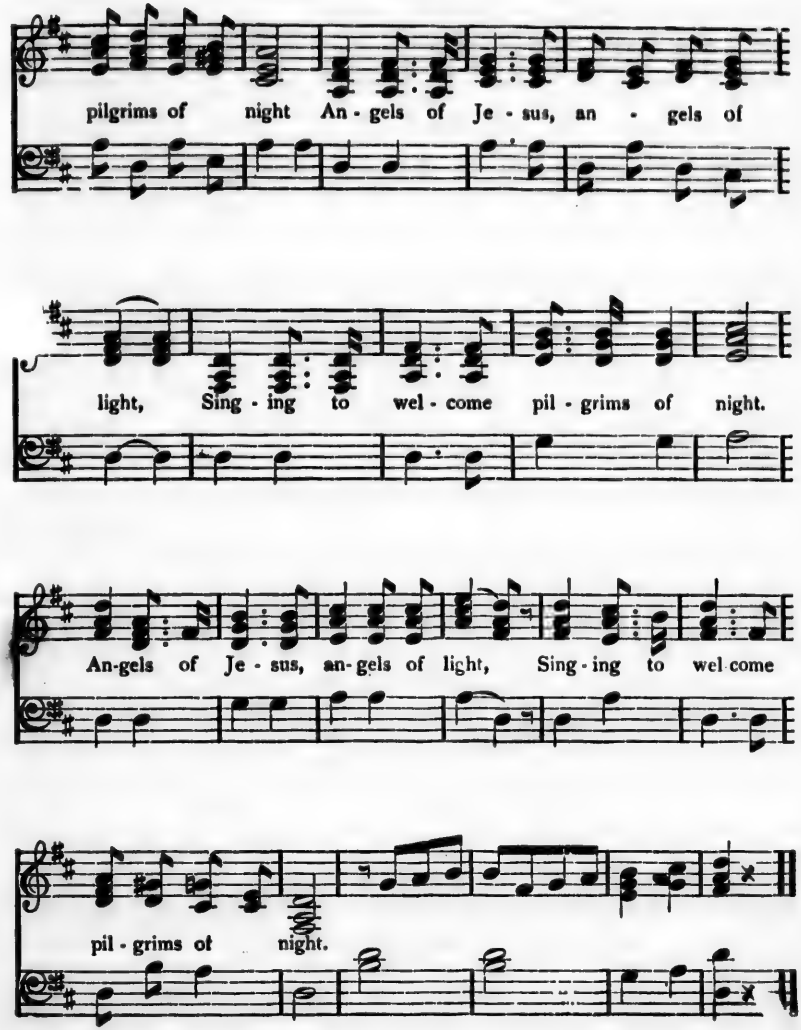
Maestoso Chorus.

tell - ing, Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
steal - ing, Kind Shepherd turn their wear - y steps to Thee.
wear - y, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.

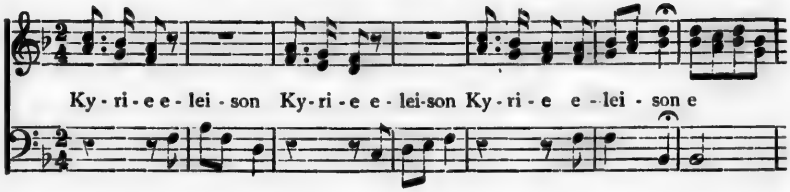
An - gels of

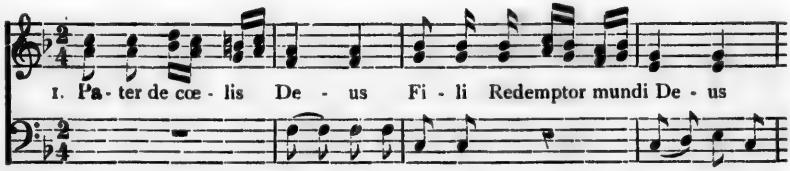
Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come

HARK, HARK, MY SOUL—*Continued.*



209—Litany. No. 1.



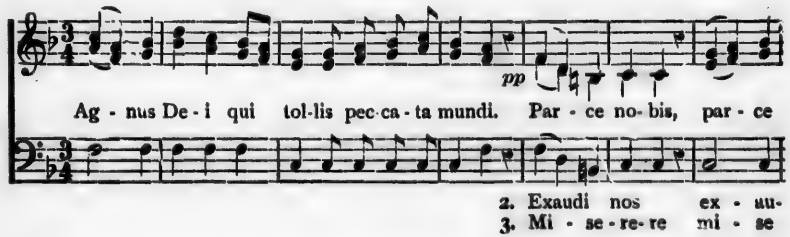


1st & 2nd. Mi - se - re - re no - bis mi - se - re - re

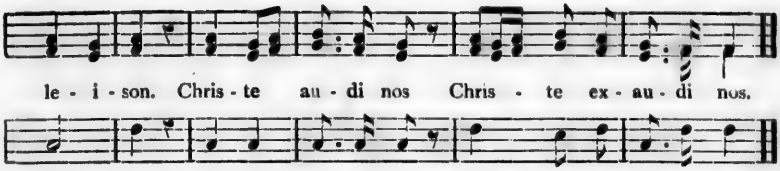
2 Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus miserere nobis.

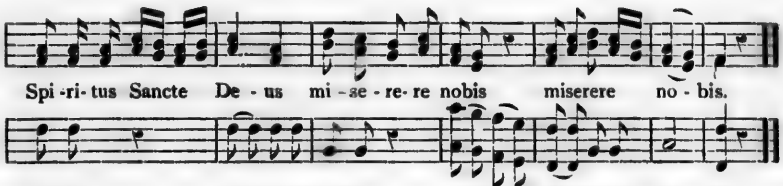
3 Sancta Maria,
4 Sancta Dei Genitrix,
5 Sancta Virgo Virginum,
6 Mater Christi,
7 Mater divinæ gratiæ,
8 Mater purissima,
9 Mater castissima,
10 Mater inviolata,
11 Mater intemerata,
12 Mater amabilis,
13 Mater admirabilis,
14 Mater boni consilii,
Ora pro nobis.

15 Mater Creatoris,
16 Mater Salvatoris,
17 Virgo prudentissima,
18 Virgo veneranda,
19 Virgo prædicanda,
20 Virgo potens,
21 Virgo clemens,
22 Virgo fidelis,
23 Speculum justitiæ,
24 Sedes sapientiæ,
25 Causa nostrae lætitiæ,
26 Vas spirituale,
27 Vas honorabile,
28 Vas insigne devotionis,
Ora pro nobis.



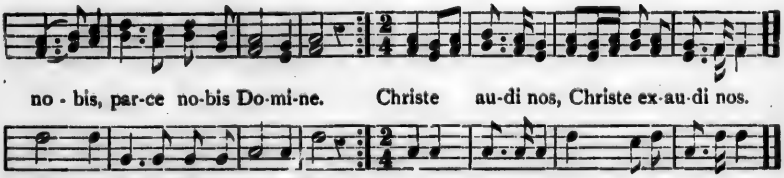
LITANY—*Concluded.*





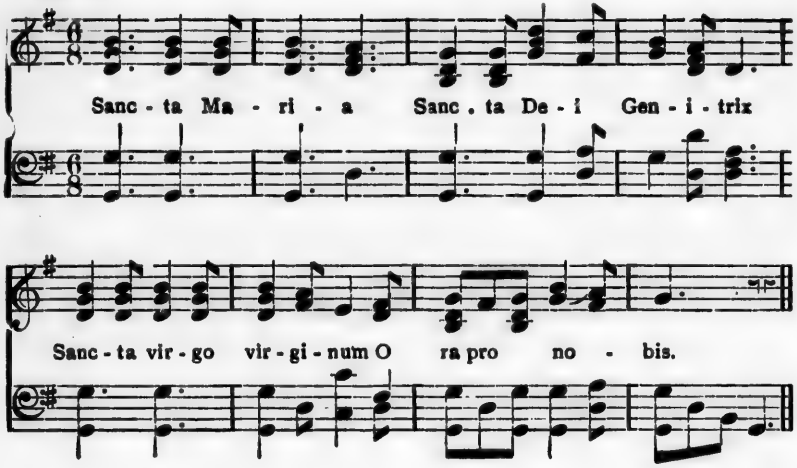
29 Rosa mystica,
30 Turris Davidica,
31 Turris eburnea,
32 Domus aurea,
33 Fœderis arca,
34 Janua cœli,
35 Stella matutina,
36 Salus infirmorum,
37 Refugium peccatorum,
38 Consolatrix afflictorum,
39 Auxilium Christianorum
40 Regina Angelorum,
Ora pro nobis.

41 Regina Patriarcharum,
42 Regina Prophetarum,
43 Regina Apostolorum,
44 Regina Martyrum,
45 Regina Confessorum,
46 Regina Virginum,
47 Regina Sanctorum omnium,
48 Regina sine labe originali concepta,
49 Regina sanctissimi Rosarii.
Ora pro nobis.

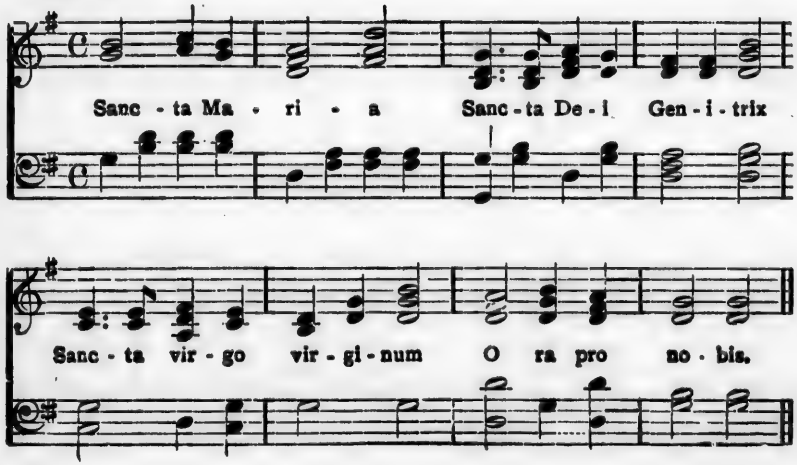


Litanies.

No 1.



No. 2.



No. 3.

Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a Sanc - ta De - i Gen - i - trix

Sanc - ta vir - go vir - gi - num O - ra pro no - bis

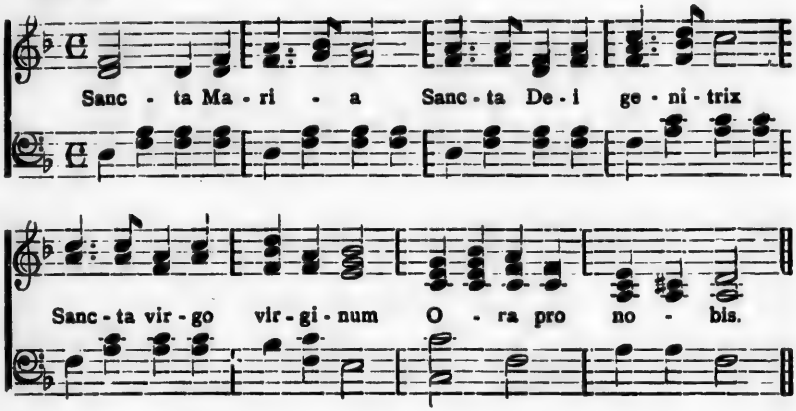
No. 4.

Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a Sanc - De - i

ge - ne - trix Sanc - ta vir-go vir - gi - num O - ra

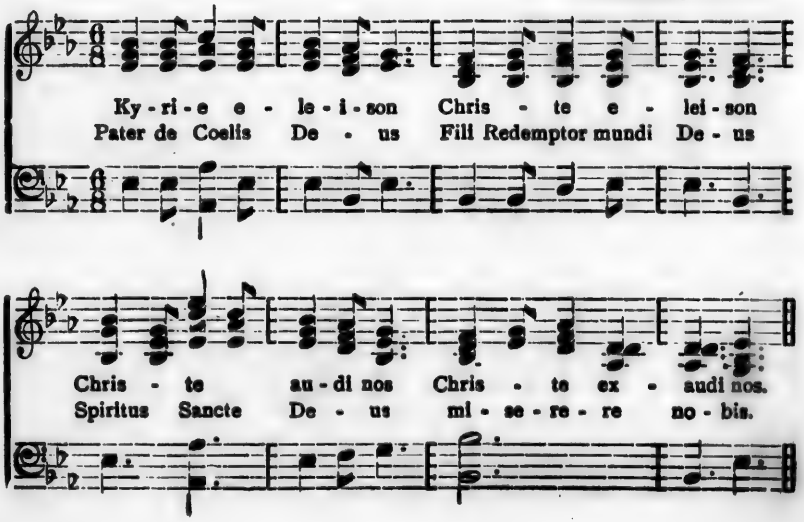
O - ra O - ra O - ra pro no - bis.

No. 5.



No. 6. St. Xavier's Litany of the B. V. M.

Arranged by S. M. A



No. 7.

Ky - ri - e e - lei - - - son, Chris - te e - lei - son.

Chris - te au - di nos Chris - te ex au - di nos.

No 8

Ky - - ri - - e ele-i son. Ky - - ri - - e elei - - - - - son.

Chris - - te au - - di nos, Chris - te ex an - - di nos.

210—Litany of the Sacred Heart.

By kind permission of the Apostleship of Prayer.

Soprano. Alto, *ad lib* — Ludwig Bonvin, S. J. Op. No. 50.

Con moto. *p* — *mf*

Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son. Chris - te, e - le - i - son.

f

Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son. Chris - te au - di nos. Chris - te, ex - au - di - son.

1 Pater de coelis De - us Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
2 Fili Redemptor mundi De - us Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
3 Spiritus Sancte De - us Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
4 Sancta Trinitas unus De - us Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

Cor Je - su, Filii Patris æ - ter - ni, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, sn sinu Virginis
Matris a Spiritu Sancto for - ma - tum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - ru, Verbo Dei substantialiter u - ni - tum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, Maiestatis in fi - ni - tae, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, Templum De - - - i sanc - tum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, Tabernaculum Al - tissi - mi, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, Domus Dei et por ta cœ - li, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, fornax ardens ca - ri - ta - tis, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, justitiæ et amoris re - cep - ta - culum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - sn, bonitate et amo - - re - ple - num, Mi - se - re - re no - bis
Cor Je - su, virtutum omnium - ab - ys - sus Mi - se - re - re no - bis

p

LITANY OF THE SACRED HEART—Continued.

Cor Je - su, omni laude .... di - gnissi - mum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, rex et centrum omni um cor - di - um, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, in quo sunt omnes thesauri sapientiæ et sci-en-ti-æ, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, in quo habitat omnis plenitudo di - vini - ta - tis Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, in quo Pater albi bene. com - placu it Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, de cujus plenitudine omnes nos ac cepi - mus, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, desiderium collium æ - ternorum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, patiens et multæ misæ ri - cor - di - æ, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, dives in omnes qui invo-cant Te, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, fons vitæ et sancti - ta tis. Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, propitiatio pro pec catis o - stris Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

Cor Je - su, saturatum... op - pro - bri is, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, attritum propter scele ra no - stra, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, usque ad mortem obedi ens fa ctum, Mi - se - re - re. no bis
Cor Je - su, lancea per fo - ra tum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis
Cor Je - su, fons totius consola ti - o - nis, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, vita et resurrecti o no - stra, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, pax et reconciliati o no - stra, Mi - se - re - re. no - bis.
Cor Je - su, victima pec ca - to - rum, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, salus in Te ..... spe - ran - ti - um, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
Cor Je - su, spes in Te mo ri - en - ti - um, Mi - se - re - re. no - bis.
Cor Je - su, deliciæ Sancto rum om - ni - um, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

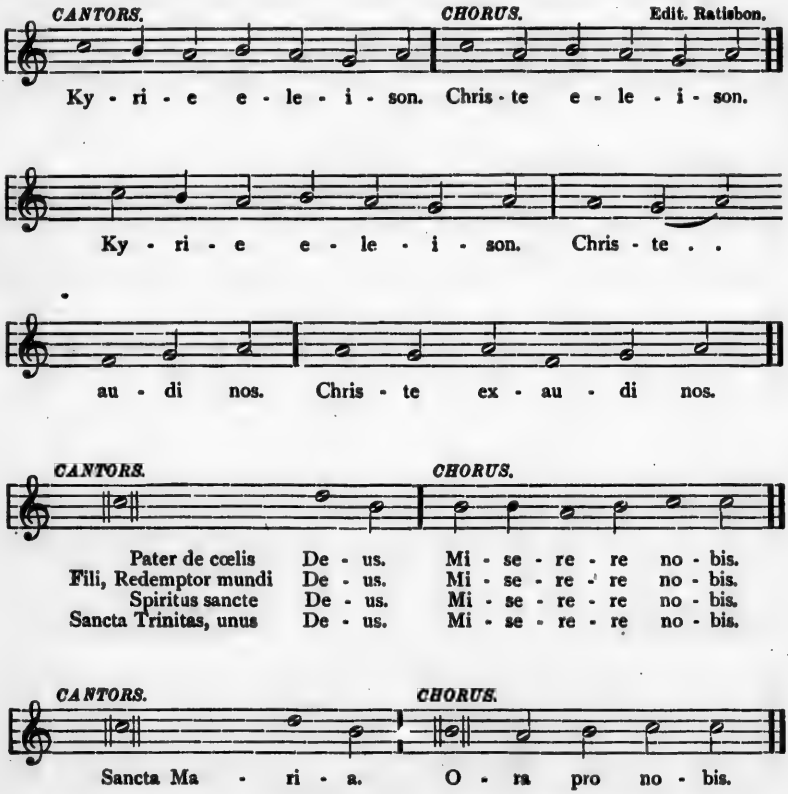
A - gnus De - i, Qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun di, par - - ce
exau - di
mi - - se

1st. & 2nd. 3rd. rit.

no - bis Do - mi - ne. re re, mi - - se - re - re no - bis
nos Do - mi - ne.

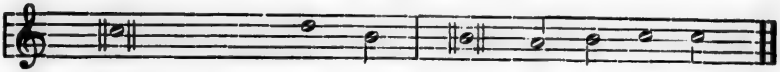
211. Litany of the Saints.

(To be sung at the Forty Hours' Exposition of the Most Blessed Sacrament.)



Sancta Dei Genitrix. Ora, etc.
Sancta Virgo Virginum. Ora, etc.
Sancte Michael. Ora, etc.
Sancte Gabriel. Ora, etc.
Sancte Raphael. Ora, etc.
Omnes sancti Angeli et Archangeli. Orate, etc.
Omnes sancti beatorum Spirituum ordines. Orate, etc.
Sancte Joannes Baptista. Ora, etc.
Sancte Joseph. Ora, etc.
Omnes sancti Patriarchæ et Prophetæ. Orate, etc.

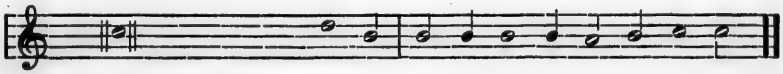
LITANY OF THE SAINTS—*Continued.*



Sancte Pe - tre. O - ra pro no - bis.

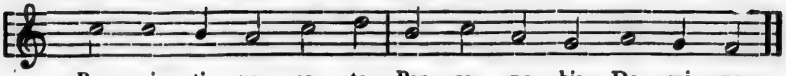
Sancte Paule.
Sancte Andrea.
*Sancte Jacobe.
Sancte Joannes.
*Sancte Thoma.
*Sancte Jacobe.
*Sancte Philippe.
*Sancte Bartholomæe.
*Sancte Matthæe.
*Sancte Simon.
*Sancte Thaddæe.
*Sancte Matthia.
*Sancte Barnaba.
*Sancte Luca.
*Sancte Marce.
Omnes sancti Apostoli | et Evangelistæ. Orate, etc.
Omnes sancti Discipuli Domini. Orate, etc.
*Omnes sancti Innocentes. Orate, etc.
Sancte Stephane.
Sancte Laurenti.
Sancte Vincenti.
*Sancti Fabiane et Sebastiane. Orate, etc.
*Sancti Joannes et Paule. Orate, etc.
*Sancti Cosma et Damiane. Orate, etc.
*Sancti Gervasi et Protasi. Orate, etc.
Omnes sancti Martyres. Orate, etc.

Sancte Silvester.
Sancte Gregori.
*Sancte Ambrosi.
Sancte Augustine.
*Sancte Hieronyme.
*Sancte Martine.
*Sancte Nicolæ.
Omnes sancti Pontifices | et Confessores. Orate, etc.
Omnes sancti Doctores. Orate, etc.
Sancte Antoni.
Sancte Benedicte.
Sancte Bernarde.
Sancte Dominice.
Sancte Francisce.
Omnes sancti Sacerdotes et Levitæ. Orate, etc.
Omnes sancti Monachi et Eremitæ. Orate, etc.
Sancta Maria Magdalena.
Sancta Agatha.
Sancta Lucia.
Sancta Agnes.
Sancta Cæcilia.
Sancta Catharina.
Sancta Anastasia.
Omnes sanctæ Virgines et Viduæ. Orate, etc.



Omnes Sancti et Sanctæ De - i, In - ter - ce - di - te pro no - bis.

LITANY OF THE SAINTS—*Continued.*



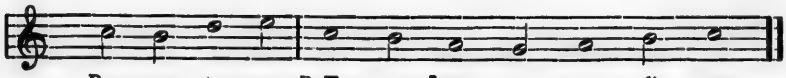
Propitius esto, exaudi nos, Domine.
Ab omni malo,
Ab omni peccato,
Ab ira tua,
A subitanea et improvisa morte,

Ab insidiis diaboli,
Ab ira et odio et omni mala voluntate,
A spiritu fornicationis,
A fulgure et tempestate,
A flagello terræmotus,
A peste, fame, et bello

Libera nos, Domine.

A morte perpetua,
Per mysterium sanctæ incarnationis tuæ,
Per adventum tuum,
Per nativitatem tuam,
Per baptismum, et sanctum jejunium tuum,
Per crucem et passionem tuam,
Per mortem et sepulturam tuam,
Per sanctam resurrectionem tuam,
Per admirabilem ascensionem tuam,
Per adventum Spiritus sancti Paracliti,
In die Judicii.

Libera nos, Domine.



Ut nobis parcas,
Ut nobis indulgeas,
Ut ad veram pœnitentiam nos perducere digneris,
Ut ecclesiam tuam sanctam regere, et conservare digneris,

Ut domnum apostolicum, et omnes ecclesiasticos ordines in sancta religione conservare digneris,
Ut inimicos sanctæ ecclesiæ humiliare digneris,

Ut regibus, et principibus Christianis pacem, et veram concordiam donare digneris,
Ut cuncto populo Christiano pacem, et unitatem largiri digneris,

Te rogamus, audi nos.

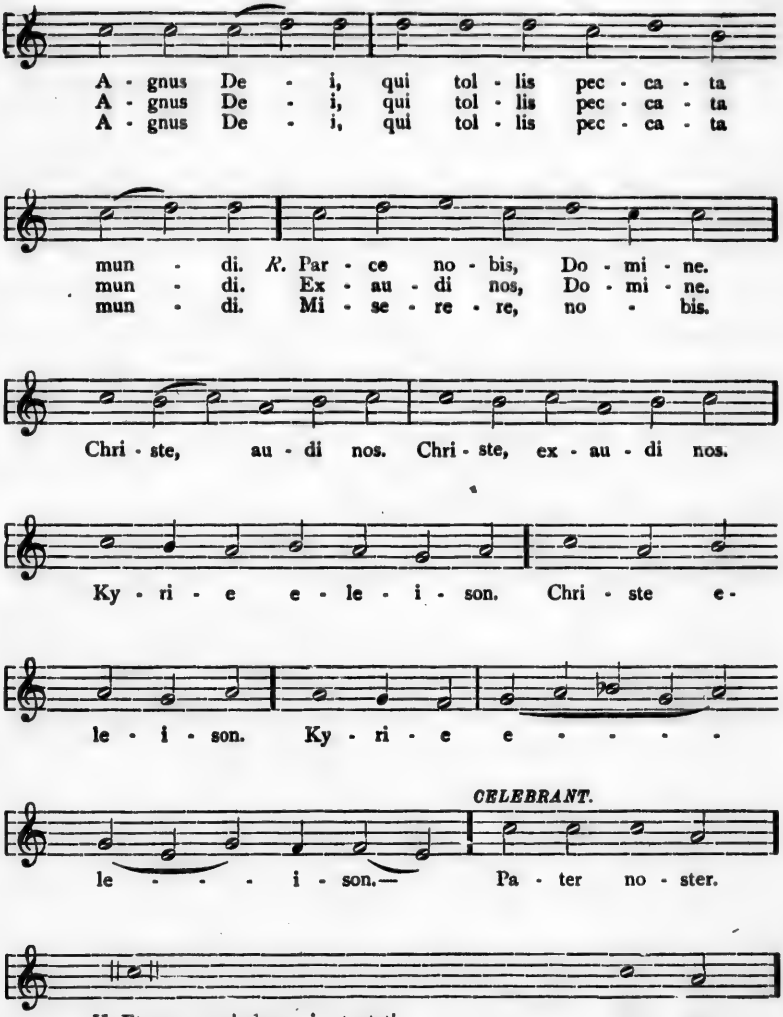
Ut nosmetipsos in tuo sancto servitio confortare, et conservare digneris,
Ut mentes nostras ad cœlestia desideria erigas,
Ut omnibus benefactoribus nostris sempiterna bona retribuas,
Ut animas nostras fratrum, propinquorum, et benefactorum nostrorum ab æterna damnatione eripias
Ut fructus terræ dare, et conservare digneris,

Ut omnibus fidelibus defunctis requiem æternam donare digneris,
Ut nos exaudire digneris,

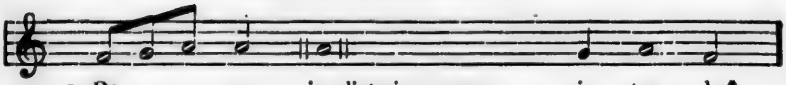
Fili Dei,

Te rogamus, audi nos.

LITANY OF THE SAINTS—*Continued.*



LITANY OF THE SAINTS—*Continued.*



1. De - - us in adjutorium meum in - ten - de.*

Domine, ad adjuvandum me fe - sti - na.

2. Confundantur, et revereantur, *qui quaerunt animam meam.

3. Avertantur retrorsum, et erubescant, *qui volunt mihi mala.

4. Avertantur statim erubescentes, *qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge!

5. Exultent, et laetentur | in te omnes, | qui quaerunt te: *et dicant semper: | Magnificetur Dominus, | qui diligunt salutare tuum.

6. Ego vero egenus, et pauper sum: *Deus, adjuva me.

7. Adjutor meus, et liberator meus es tu: *Domine, ne moreris.

8. Gloria Patri, et Filio, *et Spiritui sancto.

9. Sicut erat in principio, | et nunc, et semper, *et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos.

R. Deus meus, sperantes in te.

V. Esto nobis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.

R. A facie inimici.

V. Nihil proficiat inimicus in nobis.

R. Et filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere nobis.

V. Domine, non secundum peccata nostra facias nobis.

R. Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.

V. Oremus pro Pontifice nostro, N.

R. Dominus conservet eum, et vivificet eum, et beatum faciat eum in terra, et non tradat eum in anima inimicorum ejus.

V. Oremus pro benefactoribus nostris.

R. Retribuere dignare, Domine, omnibus nobis bona facientibus propter nomen tuum, vitam æternam. Amen.

V. Oremus pro fidelibus defunctis.

R. Requiem æternam dona eis Domine; et lux perpetua luceat eis.

V. Requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro fratribus nostris absentibus.

R. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus sperantes in te.

V. Mitte eis Domine auxilium de sancto.

R. Et de Sion tuere eos.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Oremus.*

R. Amen.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

V. Exaudiat nos omnipotens et misericors Dominus.

R. Et custodiat nos semper. Amen.

212—Te Deum Laudamus.

THE CELEBRANT. 1 CHOIR.

Te De - um lau - da - mus: Te Do-minum con - fi - te - mur

2 CHOIR.

Te æ - ter - nnm Pa - trem, om-nis ter - ra ve - ne - ra - tur.

1 CHOIR.

Ti - bi om-nes An - ge - li ti-bi cœ-li et u - ni ver-sæ po-tes - ta - tes.

2 CHOIR.

Ti - bi Che-ru-bim et Se - ra-phim, in-ces - sa - bi - li vo - ce pro-clamant.

1 CHOIR. 2 CHOIR. 1 CHOIR.

Sanc - tus, Sanc - tus, Sanc - tus Do-mi-nus De-us Sa - ba-oth.

2 CHOIR.

Ple - ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra, Ma-jes-ta-tis glo - ri - æ tu - æ.

1 CHOIR. 2 CHOIR.

Te glo - ri - o - sus A-pos - to - lo-rum cho-rus. Te pro - phe - ta - rum

1 CHOIR.

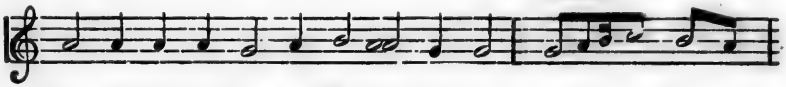
lau - da - bi - lis nu - me - rus. Te Mar - ty - rum can - di - da - tus

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

2 Choir.

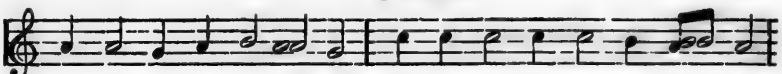
lau - dat ex - er - ci - tus. Te per or - bem ter ra - rum

1 Choir.



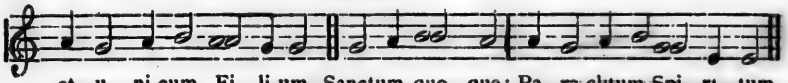
sanc - ta con - fi - te - tur Ec - cle - si - a. ra - trem,

2 Choir.



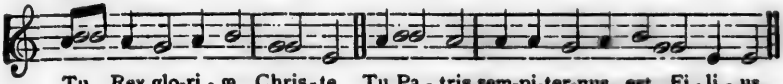
im - men - sæ ma - jes - ta - tis Ve - ne - ran-dum tu - um ve - rum

1 Choir.



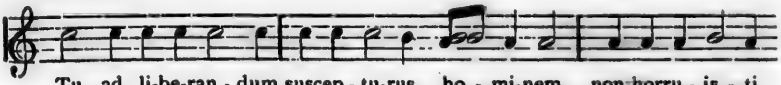
et u - ni-cum Fi - li-um. Sanctum quo - que: Pa - ra-clitum Spi - ri - tum.

2 Choir. 2 Choir.



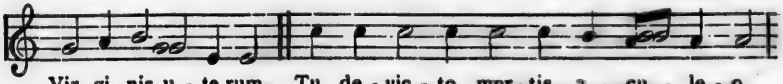
Tu Rex glo-ri - æ, Chris - te, Tu Pa - tris sem-pi-ter-nus est Fi - li - us.

2 Choir.

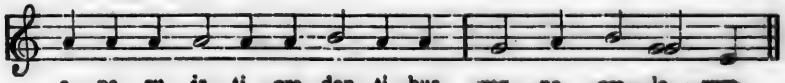


Tu, ad li-be-ran - dum suscep - tu-rus ho - mi-nem. non horru - is - ti

1 Choir.



Vir - gi - nis u - te-rum. Tu, de - vic - to mor - tis a - cu - le - o,



a - pe - ru - is - ti cre - den - ti - bus reg - na cœ - lo - rum.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—CONTINUED.

2 CHOIR.

Tu ad dex - te - ram De - i - se - des in glo - ri - a Pa - tris.

1 CHOIR.

2 CHOIR.
(At this verse all kneel down.)

Ju - dex cre - de - ris es - se ven - tu - rus. Te er - go quæ - su - mus

tu - is fam - u - lis sub - ve - ni: quos pre - ti - o - so san - gui - ne re - de - mis - ti.

1 CHOIR.

Æ - ter - na fac cum sanctis tu - is in glo - ri - a nu - me - ra - ri.

2 CHOIR.

Salvum fac po - pulum tu - um Do - mi - ne; et be - ne - dic

1 CHOIR.

hæ - re - di - ta - ti tu - æ. Et re - ge e - os:

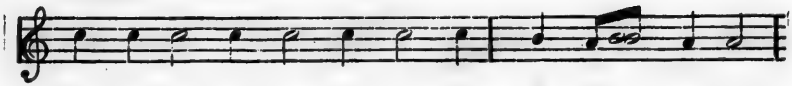
et ex - tol - le il - los us - que in æ - ter - num.

2 CHOIR.

Per sin - gu - los di - es, be - ne - di - ci - mus te.

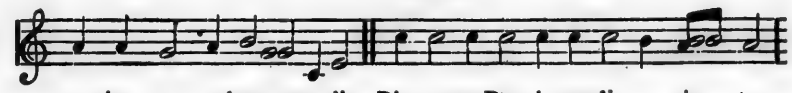
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—CONTINUED.

1 CHOIR.



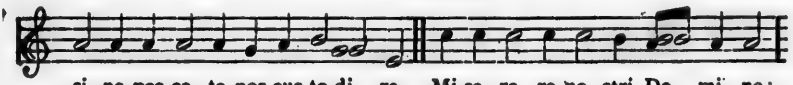
Et lau - da - mus no - men tu - um in sæ - cu - lum:

2 CHOIR.



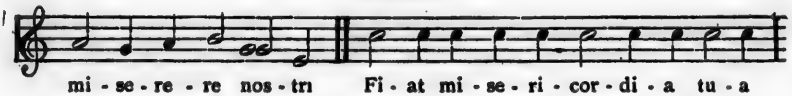
et in sæ - cu-lum sæ-cu-li. Dig-na - re Do-mi - ne di - e is - to:

1 CHOIR.

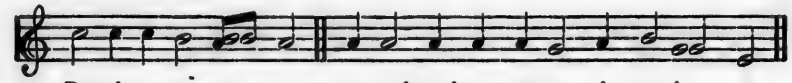


si - ne pec-ca - to nos cus-to-di - re. Mi-se - re - re no stri Do - mi - ne:

2 CHOIR.



mi - se - re - re nos - tri Fi - at mi - se - ri - cor - di - a tu - a



Do-mi-ne su - per - nos; quem-ad-modum spe-ra - vi - mus in te.

1 CHOIR. 1 AND 2 CHOIRS.

In te Do-mi-ne, spe-ra - vi: non con - fun - dar in æ ter - num.

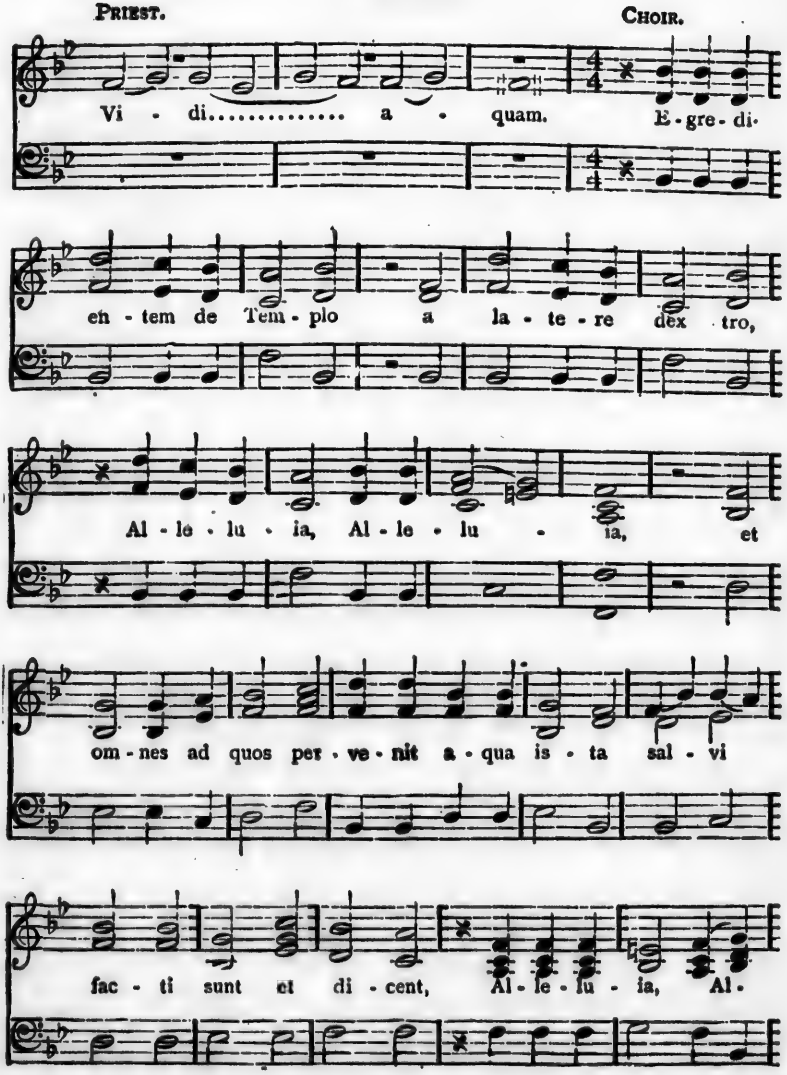
V. Benedictus es, Domine, Deus Patrum nostrorum.
R. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus in sæcula.
V. Benedicamus Patrem, et Filium cum Sancto Spiritu
R. Laudemus, et superexaltemus Eum in sæcula.
V. Benedictus es, Domine Deus, in firmamento cœli.
R. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus, et superexaltatus in sæcula.
V. Benedic anima mea Domino.
R. Et noli oblivisci omnes retributiones ejus.
V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.
R Et clamor meus ad te veniat
V. Dominus vobiscum,
R. Et cum Spiritu tuo,

OREMUS

Deus, cujus misericordiae non est numerus, et bonitatis infinitus est thesaurus: piissimae majestati tuae pro collatis donis gratias agimus, tuam semper clementiam exorantes; ut qui petentibus postulata concedis, eosdem non deserens, ad praemia futura disponas. Per Christum Dominum nostrum R. Amen.

213 — Vidi Aquam.

For Easter.



Fine.

le - - lu - ia. Con - - - - fi - te - mi - ni
Glo - - - - ria Pa - - tri

Domi ne, quo - ni - am bo - nus, quoniam
et Filio et Spiri - tu - i Sanc - to.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et sem - per, et in sæ -

in sæculum misera - cor - di - a e jus
cula sæcu lo rum, A men.

Repeat "Vidi Aquam" to "Confitemini."

PRIEST. RESPONSE.

1 Ostende nobis Domine Et salutare tuum
misericordiam tuam. Allelui - a. da nobis. Allelui - a.
2 Domine exaudi orationem me - am. Et clamor meus ad te veni - at.

PRIEST RESPONSE.

Dominus vobiscum. Et cum Spiritu tu - - - - o. Amen.

214 Asperges Me.

Sung before Mass, from Trinity to Palm Sunday inclusive.

2 VOICES & BASS AD LIB.

Priest. *Antiphon* CHORUS.

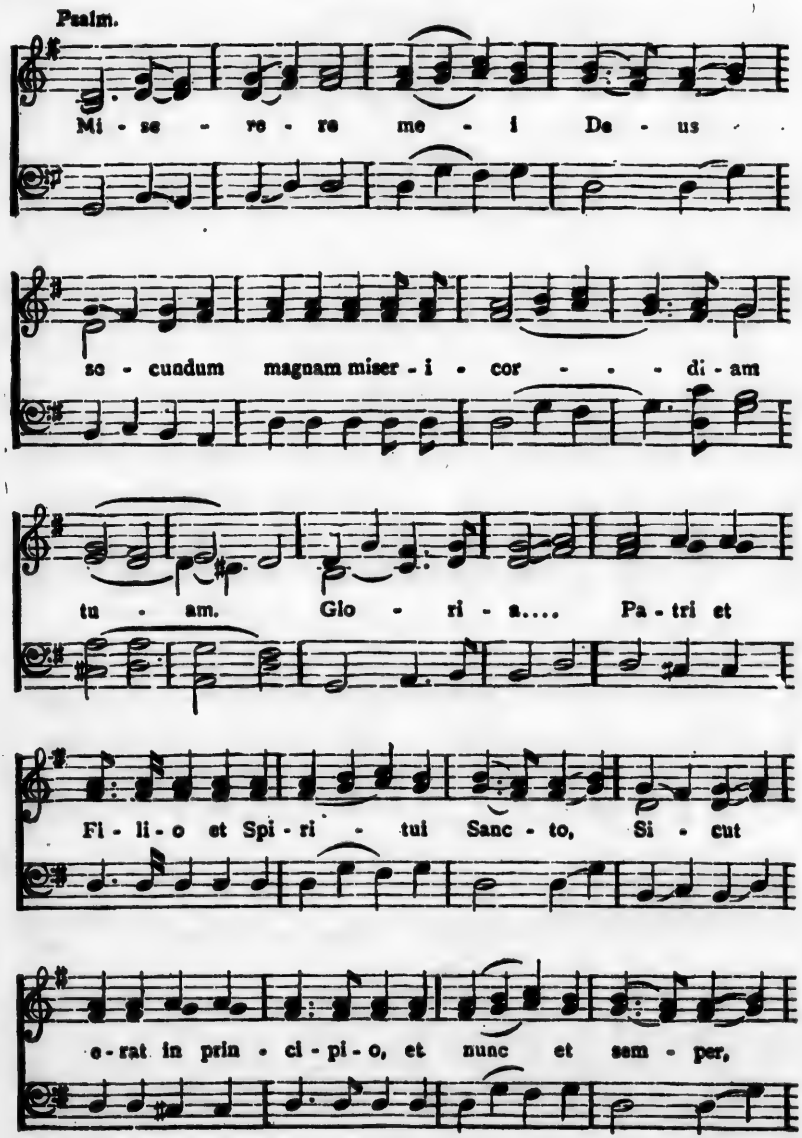
As - per - ges me Do - - mi - ne, hys-

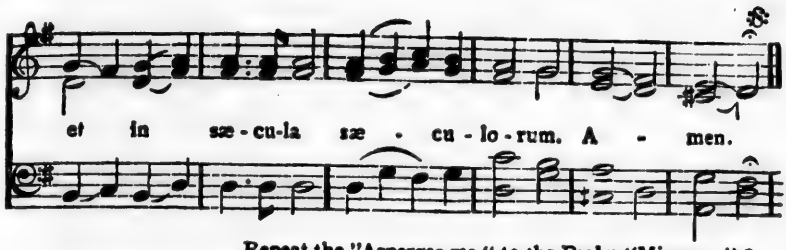
so - po, et..... mun - da - - bor:

La - va - bis me, et..... su - per

Fine.

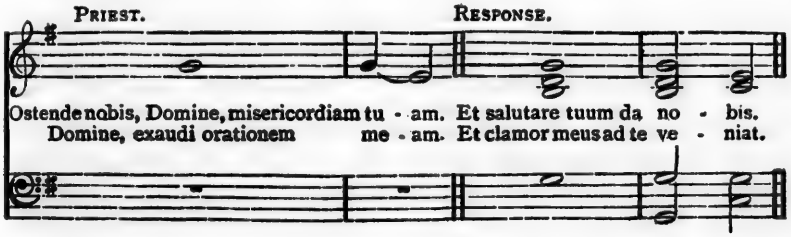
ni - vem de - - - al - ba - - bor.

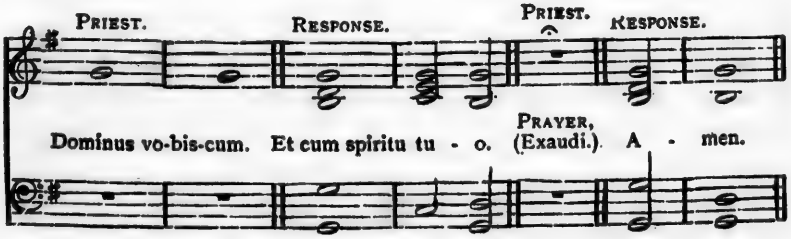

Psalm.
Mi - se - re - re me - i De - us
se - cundum magnam miser - i - cor - - - di - am
tu - am. Glo - ri - a.... Pa - tri et
Fi - li - o et Spi - ri - tui Sanc - to, Si - cut
e - rat in prin - ci - pi - o, et nunc et sem - per,



Repeat the "Asperges me," to the Psalm "Miserere."

The Priest having returned to the foot of the Altar, sings:





215 — Missa De Angelis.

KYRIE.

mf (Three times)

UNISONO.

Ky - - ri - e ....

ORGAN.

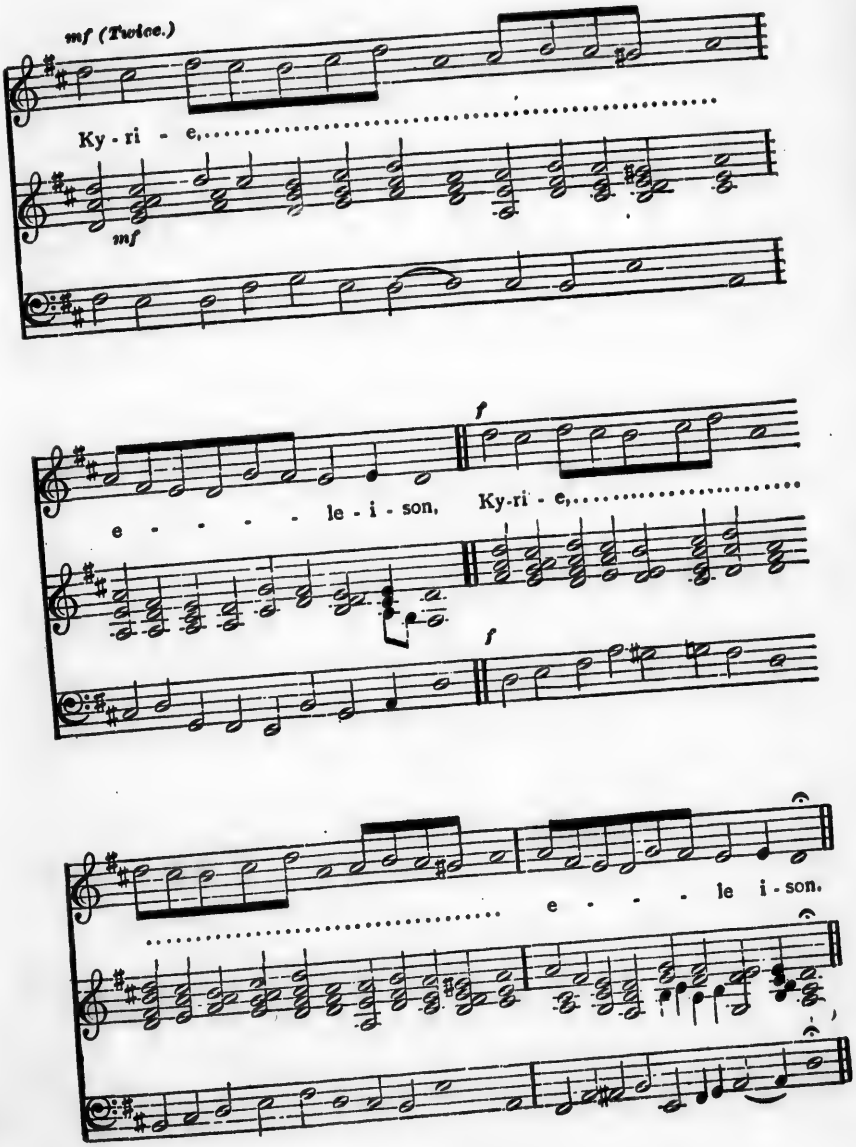
mf

p (Three times.)

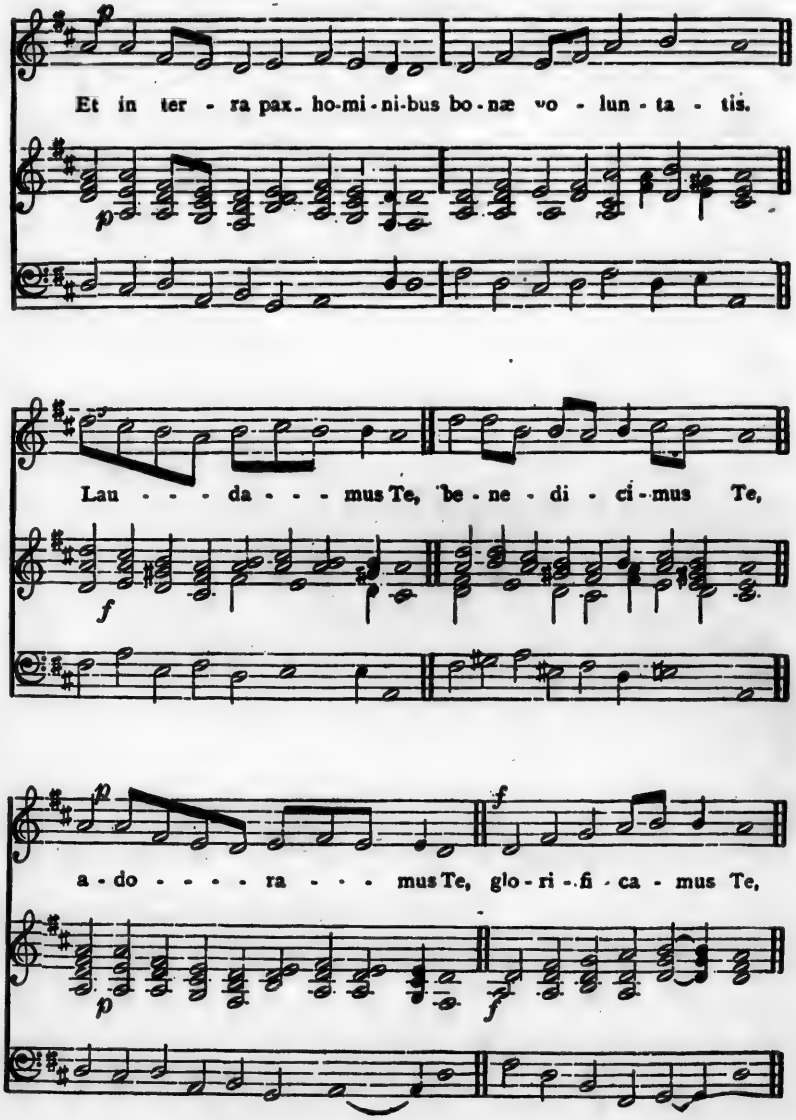
e - - - - - - - le - i - son, Chri - ste .....

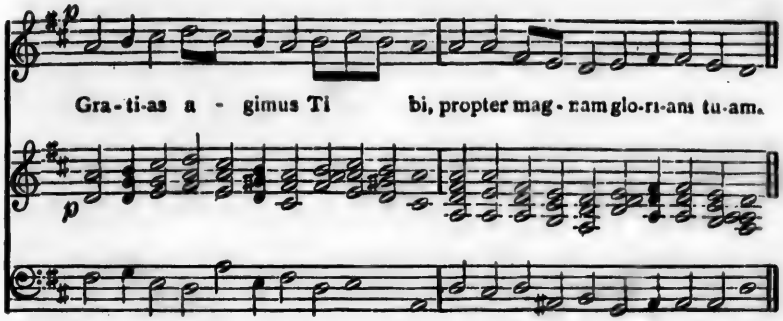
p

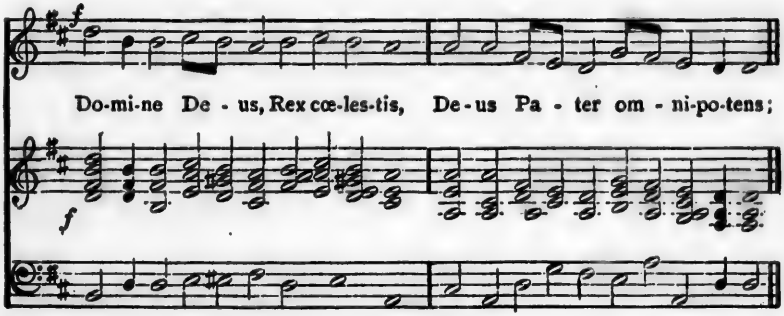
... . e - - - - - - le - i - son,

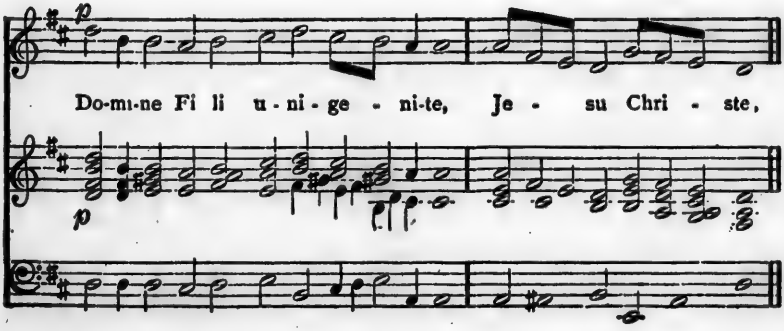

mf (Twice.)
Ky - ri - e,
mf
e - - - - le - i - son,
f
Ky-ri - e,
f
e - - - le i - son.

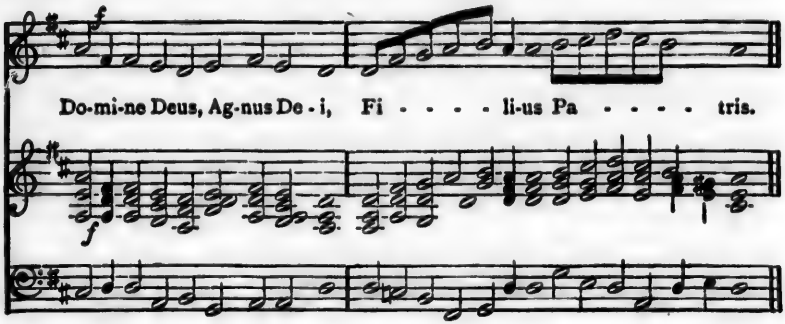
GLORIA.

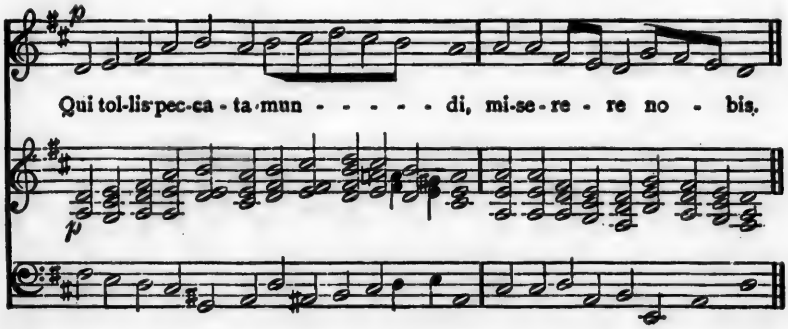

Et in ter - ra pax. ho-mi-ni-bus bo-næ vo - lun - ta - tis.
Lau - - - da - - - mus Te, be - ne - di - ci - mus Te,
a - do - - - - ra - - - mus Te, glo - ri - fi - ca - mus Te,

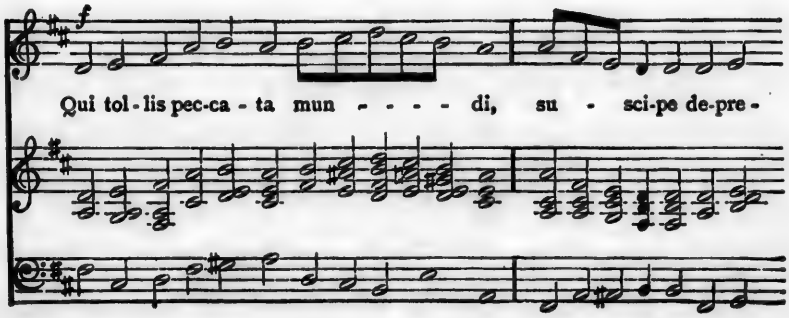

p
Gra-ti-as a - gimus Ti bi, propter mag-nam glo-ri-am tu-am.
p

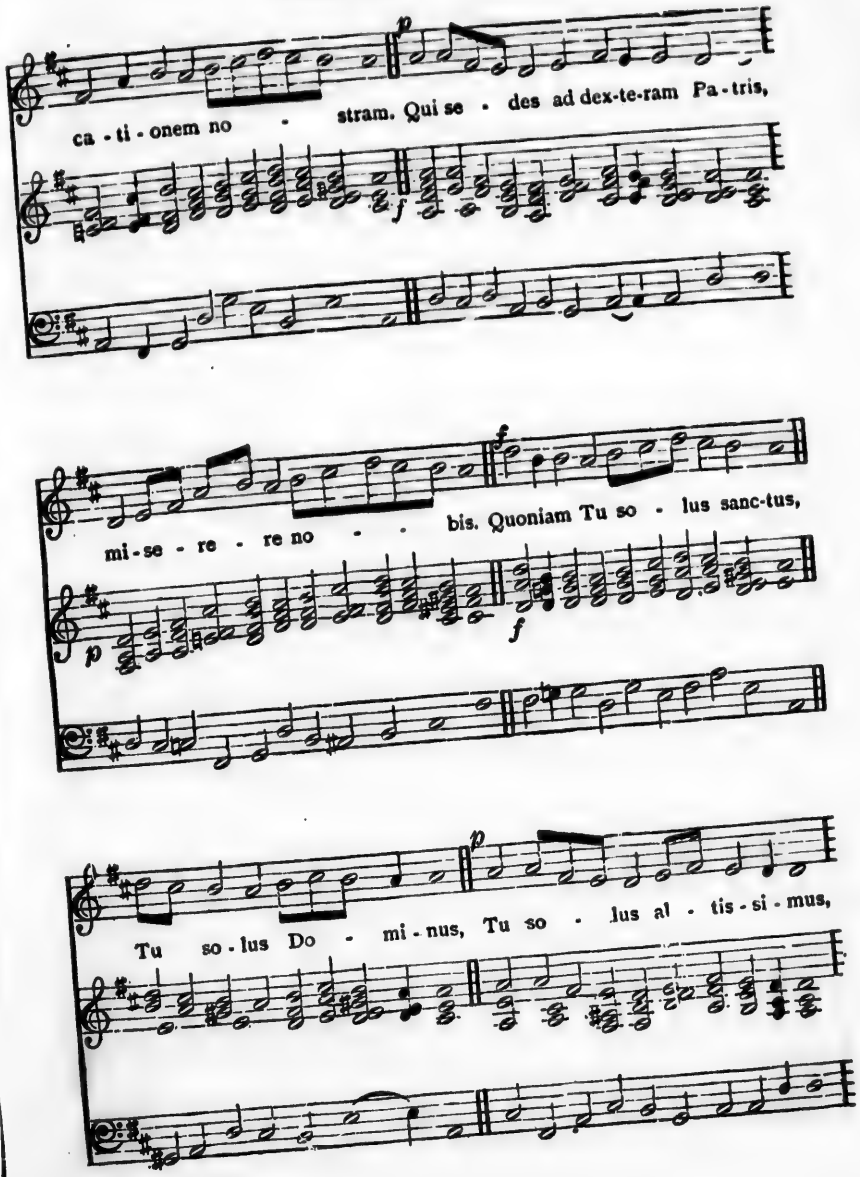

f
Do-mi-ne De - us, Rex cœ-les-tis, De-us Pa - ter om - ni-po-tens;
f

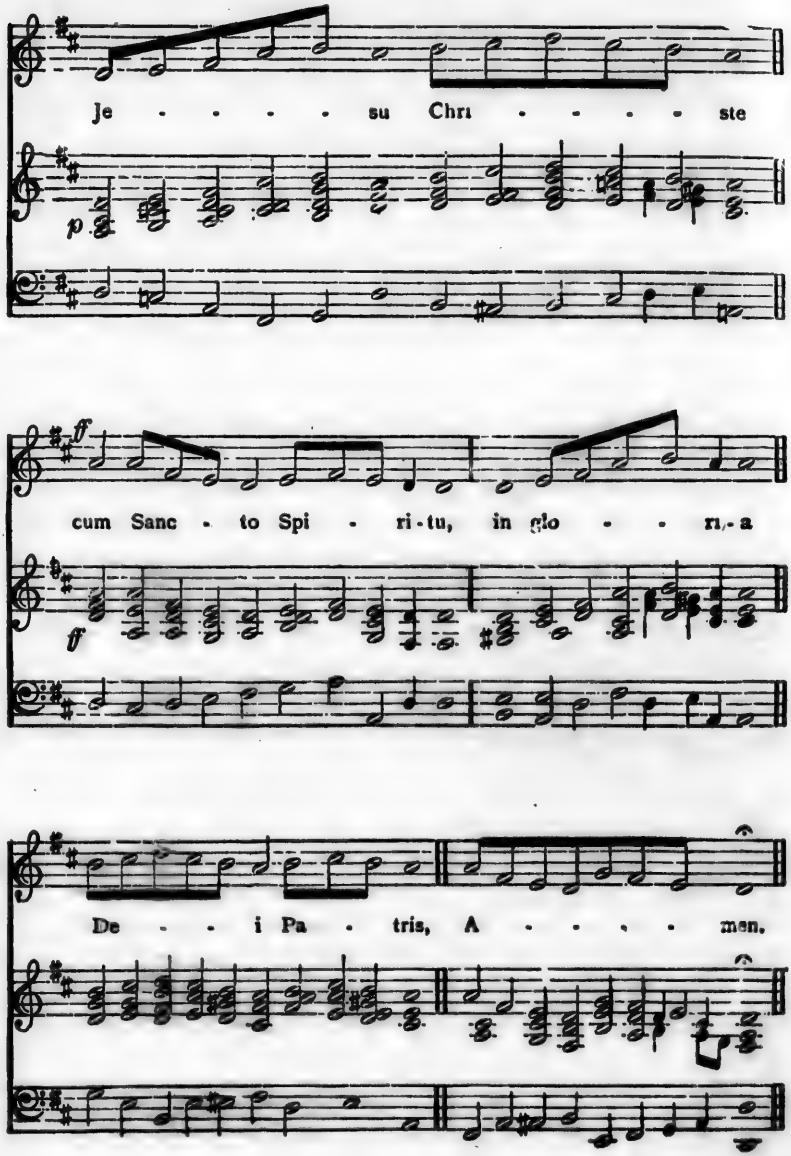

p
Do-mi-ne Fi li u-ni-ge - ni-te, Je - su Chri - ste,
p


f
Do-mi-ne Deus, Ag-nus De - i, Fi - - - - li-us Pa - - - - tris.
f

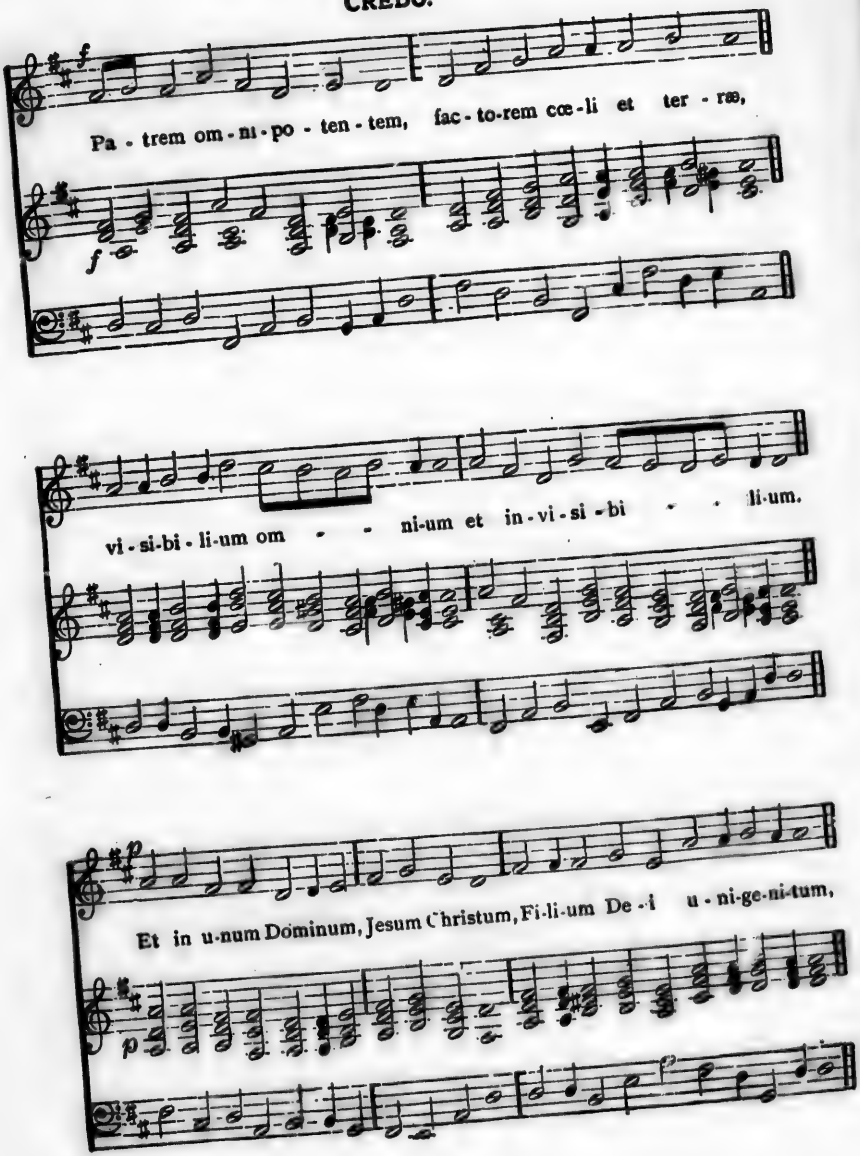

p
Qui tol-lis pec-ca - ta mun - - - - - di, mi-se - re - re no - bis.
p

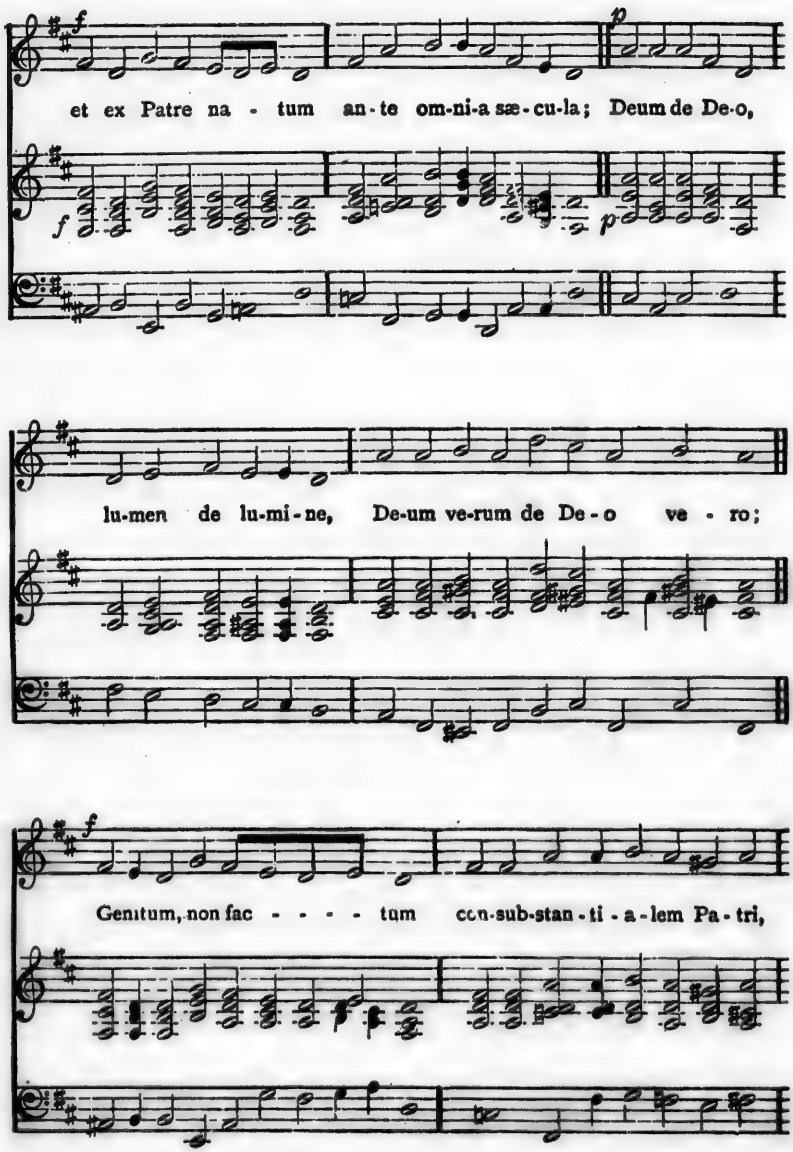

f
Qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta mun - - - - di, su - sci-pe de-pre -

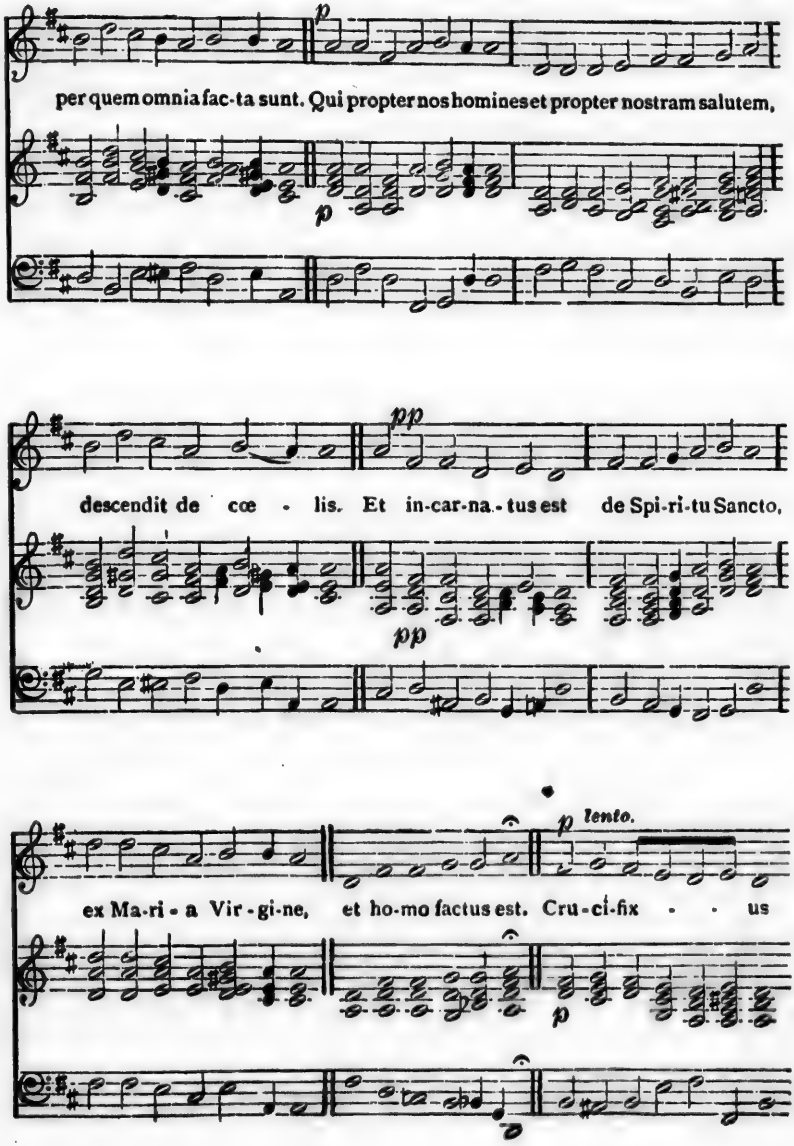

p
ca - ti - onem no - stram. Qui se - des ad dex-te-ram Pa - tris,
f
f
mi - se - re - re no - - bis. Quoniam Tu so - lus sanc-tus,
p
f
p
Tu so - lus Do - mi - nus, Tu so - lus al - tis - si - mus,

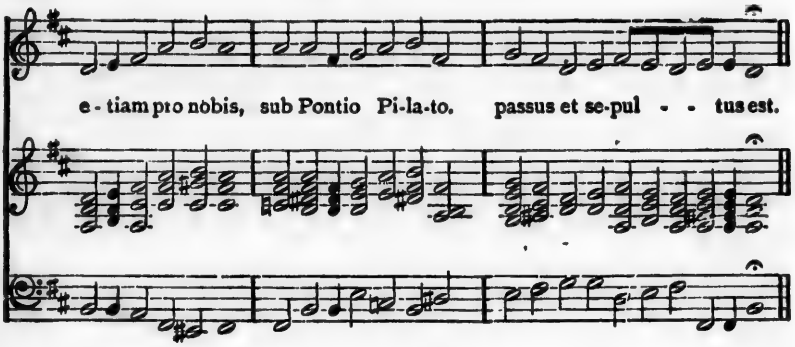

Je - - - - su Chri - - - - ste
p
ff
cum Sanc - to Spi - ri-tu, in glo - - ri-a
f
De - - i Pa - tris, A - - - - men.

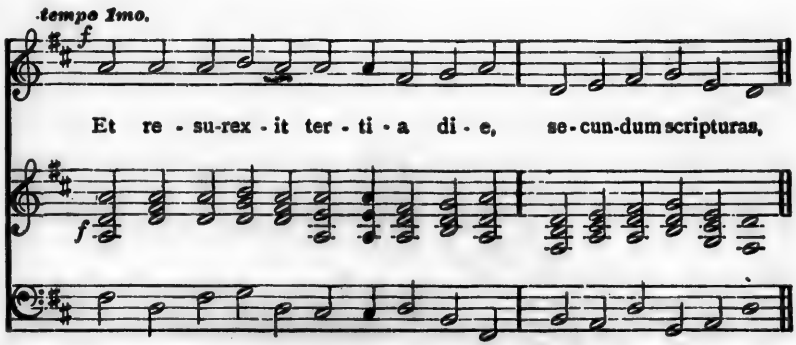
CREDO.

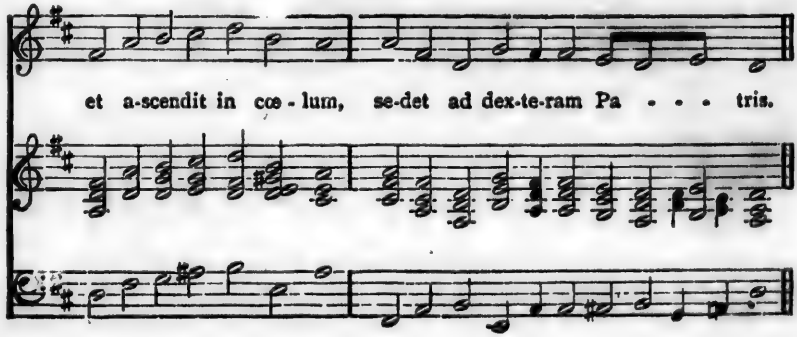

Pa - trem om - ni - po - ten - tem, fac - to - rem cœ - li et ter - ræ,
vi - si - bi - li - um om - - ni - um et in - vi - si - bi - - li - um.
Et in u - num Dominum, Jesum Christum, Fi - li - um De - i u - ni - ge - ni - tum,

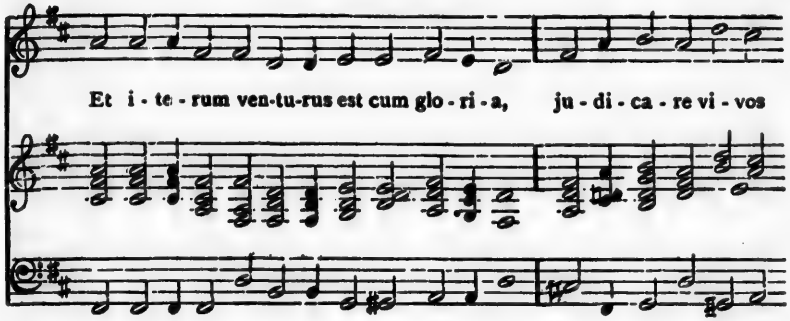

et ex Patre na - tum an - te om-ni-a sæ - cu-la; Deum de De-o,
lu-men de lu-mi-ne, De-um ve-rum de De - o ve - ro;
Genitum, non fac - - - - tum con-sub-stan - ti - a - lem Pa - tri,

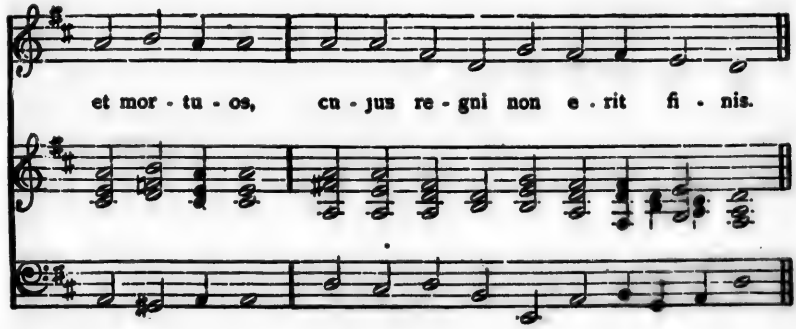

p
per quem omnia fac-ta sunt. Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem,
p
pp
descendit de cœ - lis. Et in-car-na.-tus est de Spi-ri-tu Sancto,
pp
p lento.
ex Ma-ri - a Vir - gi-ne, et ho-mo factus est. Cru-ci-fix - - us
p

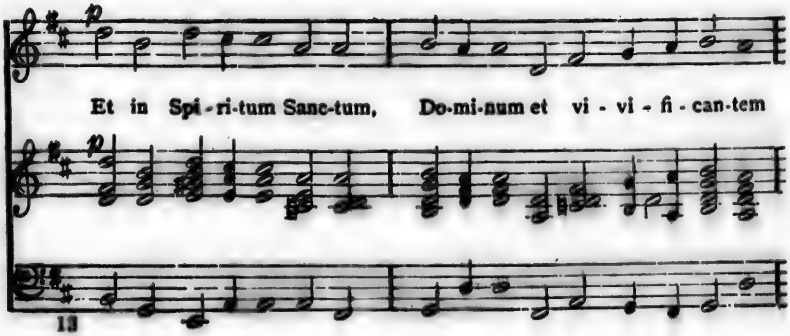

e - tiam pro nobis, sub Pontio Pi-la-to. passus et se-pul - - tus est.

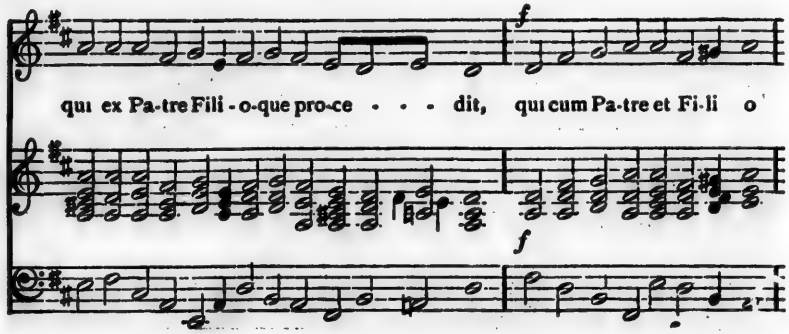

tempo 1mo.
f
Et re - su-rex - it ter - ti - a di - e, se - cun-dum scripturas,
f

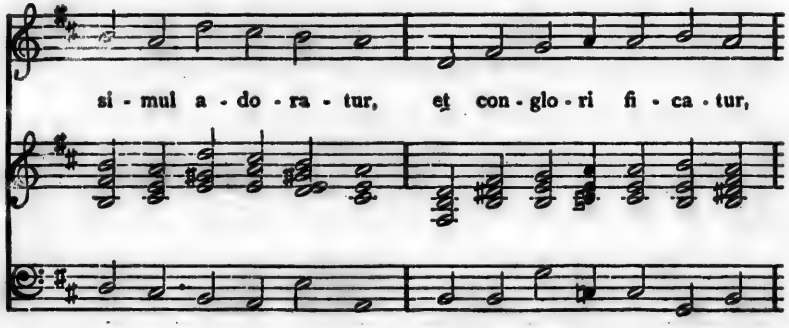

et a-scendit in cœ - lum, se-det ad dex-te-ram Pa - - - tris.

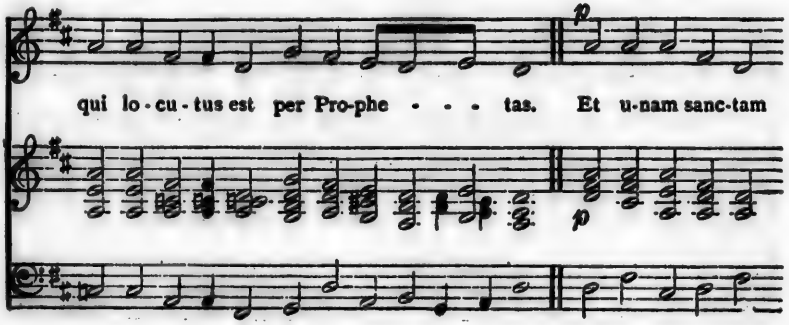

Et i - te - rum ven-tu-rus est cum glo - ri - a, ju - di - ca - re vi - vos

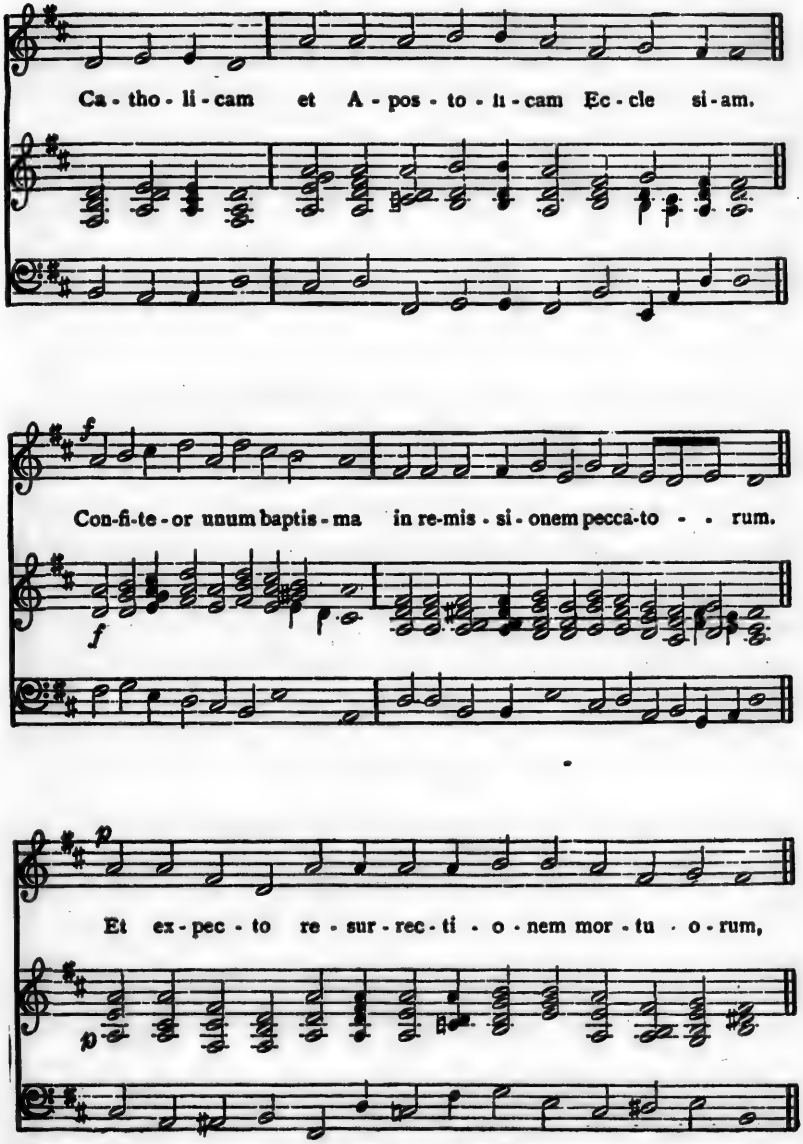

et mor - tu - os, cu - jus re - gni non e - rit fi - nis.

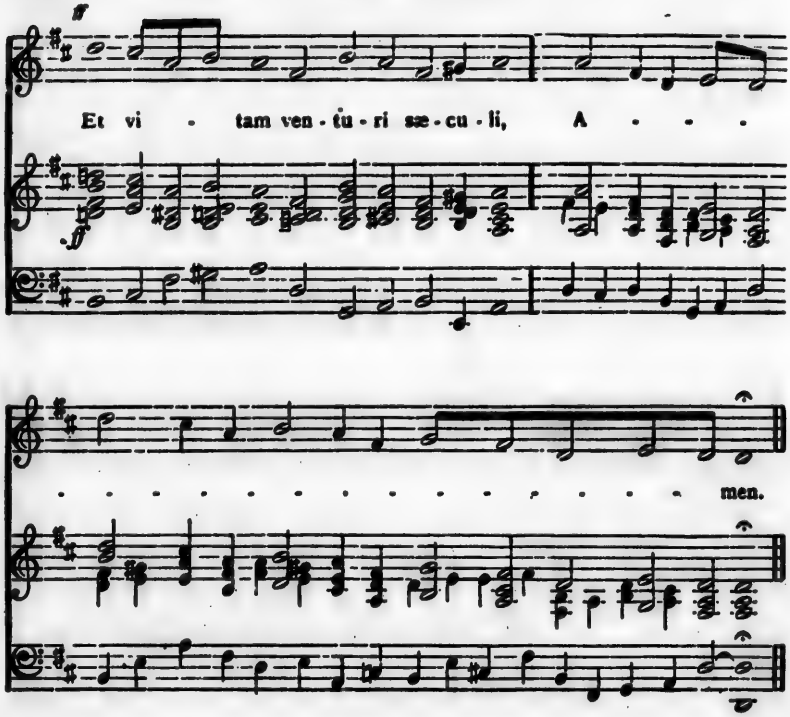

p
Et in Spi - ri-tum Sanc-tum, Do-mi-num et vi - vi - fi - can-tem
p
13


f
qui ex Pa-tre Fili-o-que pro-ce - - - dit, qui cum Pa-tre et Fi-li o
f

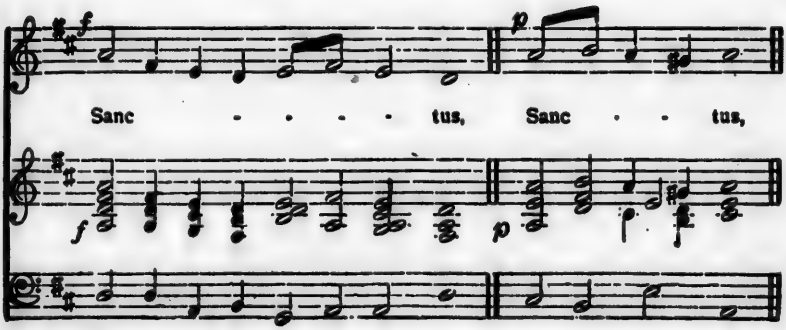

si - mul a - do - ra - tur, et con - glo - ri fi - ca - tur,

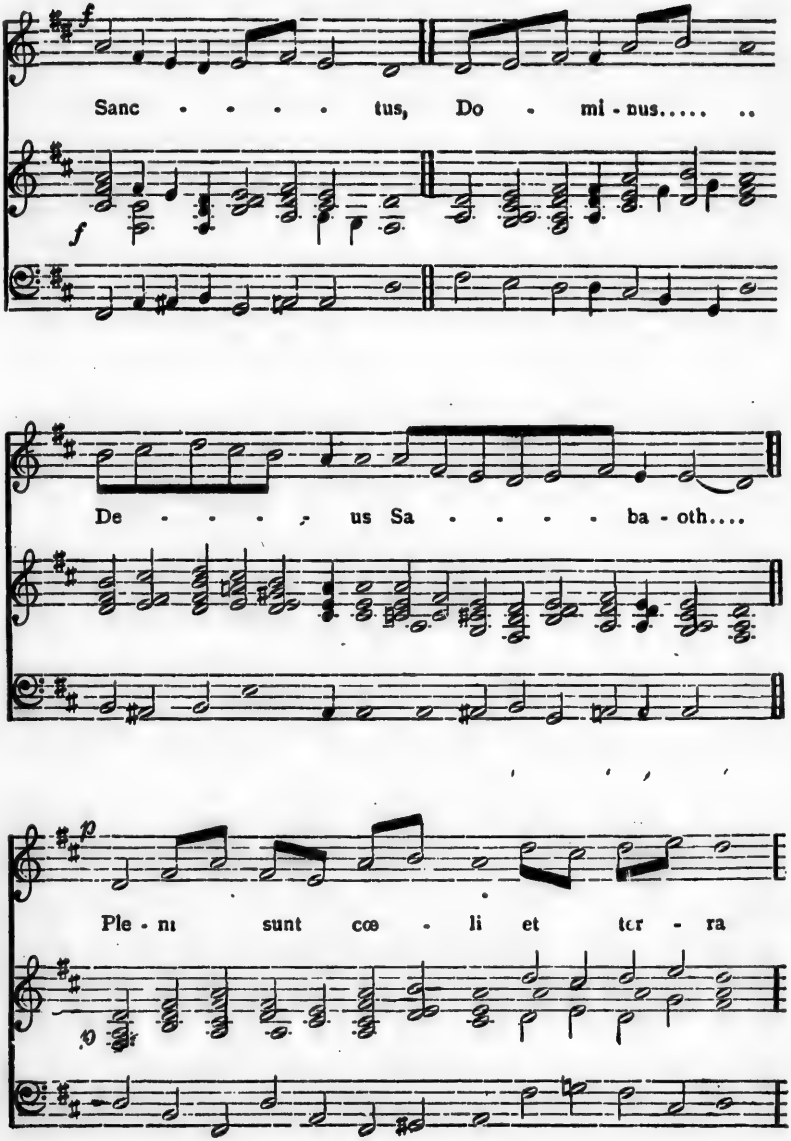

p
qui lo - cu - tus est per Pro-phe - - - tas. Et u-nam sanc-tam
p

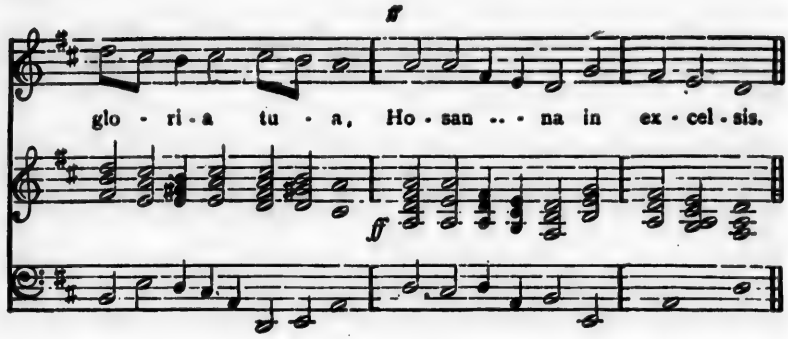

Ca - tho - li - cam et A - pos - to - li - cam Ec - cle si - am.
f
Con-fi-te - or unum baptis - ma in re-mis - si - onem pecca-to - - rum.
f
p
Et ex - pec - to re - sur - rec - ti - o - nem mor - tu - o - rum,
p



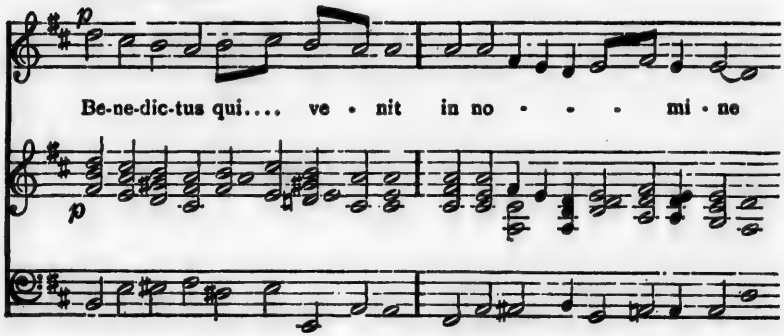
SANCTUS.

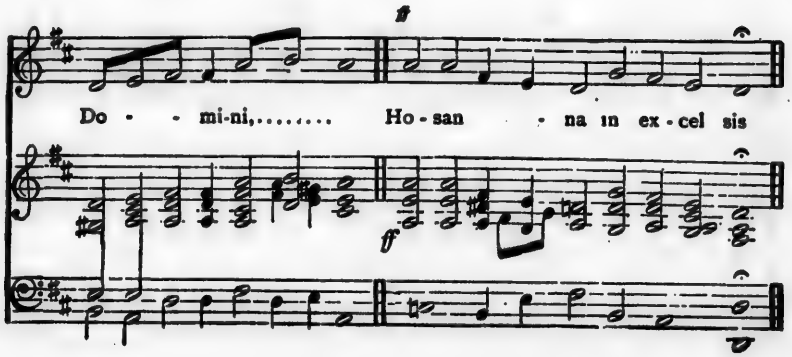



f
Sanc - - - - tus, Do - mi - nus..... ..
f
De - - - - us Sa - - - - - ba - oth....
p
Ple - ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra
p


ff
glo - ri - a tu - a, Ho - san .. - na in ex - cel - sis.
ff

BENEDICTUS.


p
Be-ne-dic-tus qui.... ve - nit in no - - - mi - ne
p


ff
Do - - mi-ni,..... Ho-san - na in ex-cel sis
ff

AGNUS DEI.

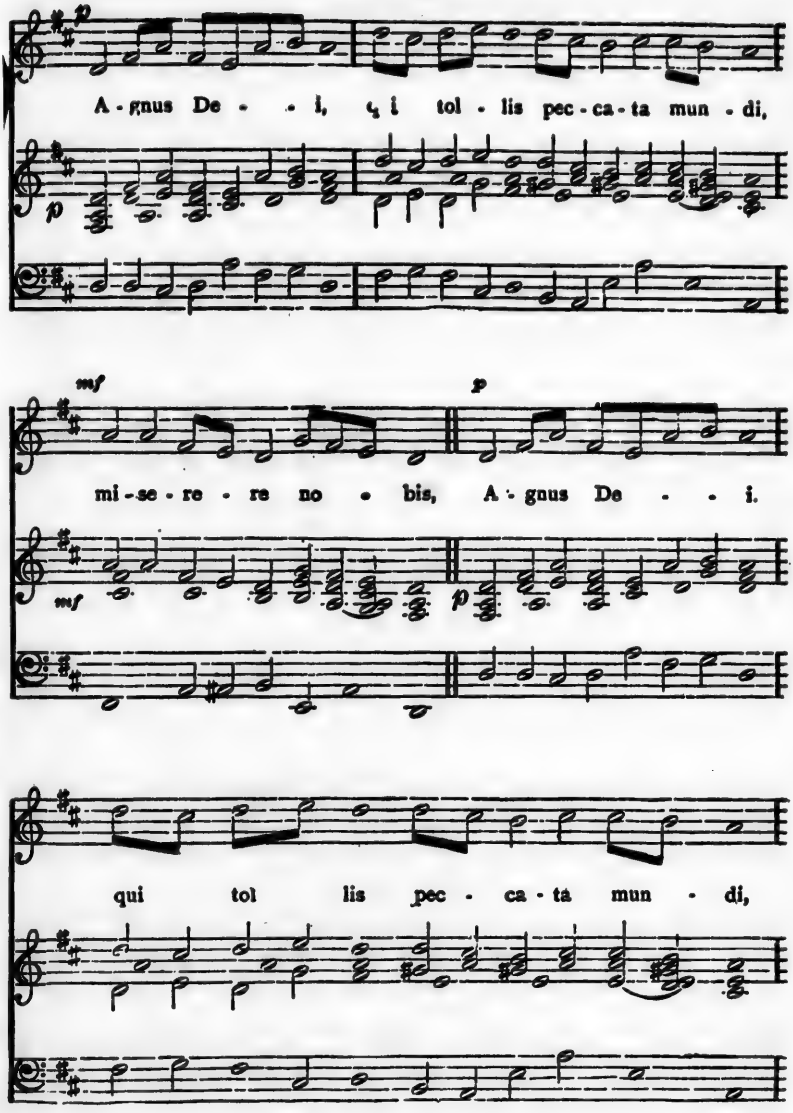
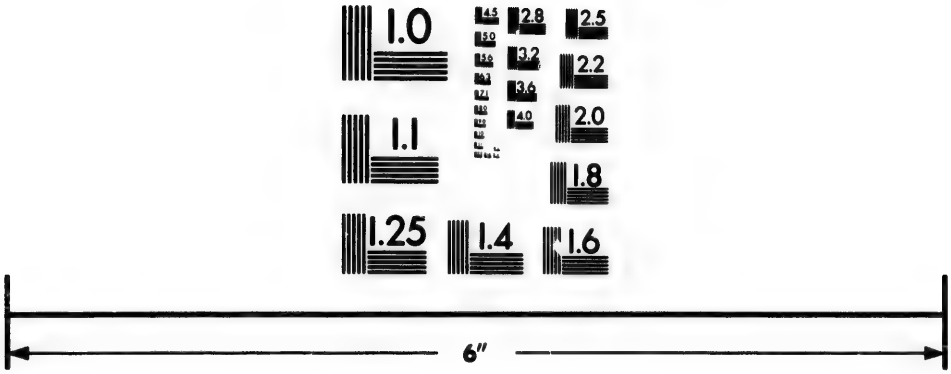

p
A - gnus De - - i, q i tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di,
p
mf
p
mi - se - re - re no - bis, A - gnus De - - i.
mf
p
qui tol lis pec - ca - ta mun - di,

IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)



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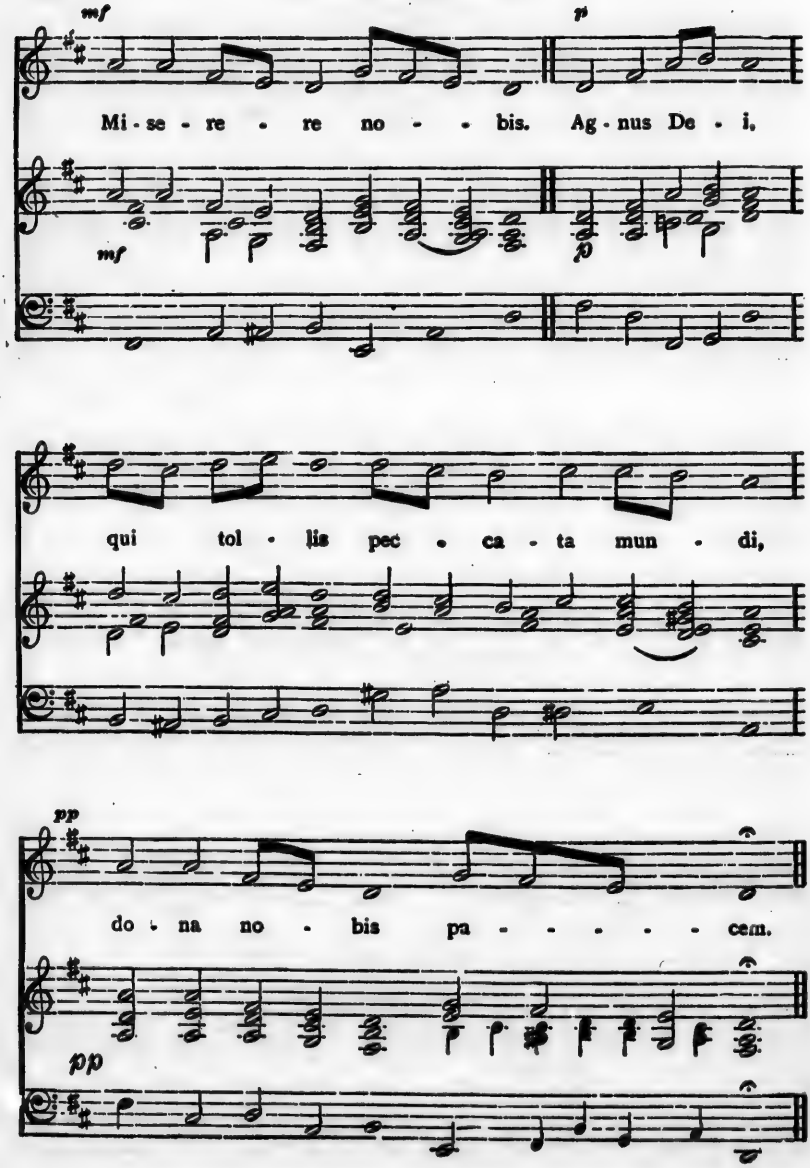

mf
p
Mi - se - re - re no - - bis. Ag - nus De - i,
mf
p
qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di,
pp
do - na no - bis pa - - - - - cem.
pp

216—Short Choral Mass in E flat.

Kyrie.

p *Soprano and Alto.*

Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son, Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son,

Tenor and Bass.

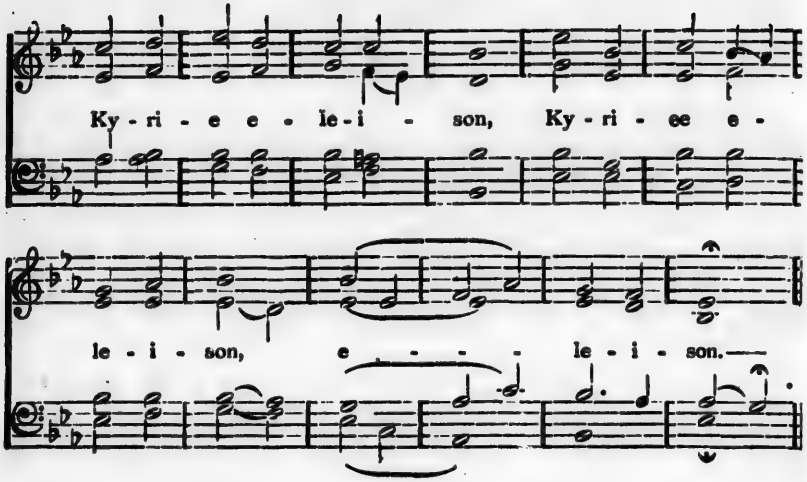
p

Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son, e - le - i - son,——

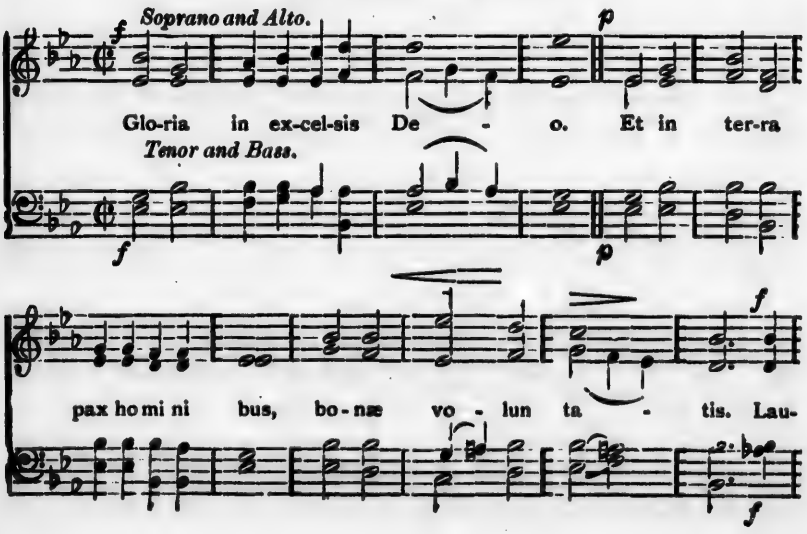
Chri - ste e - le - i - son, Chri - ste e - le - i - son,

Chri - ste e - le - i - son, Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son,

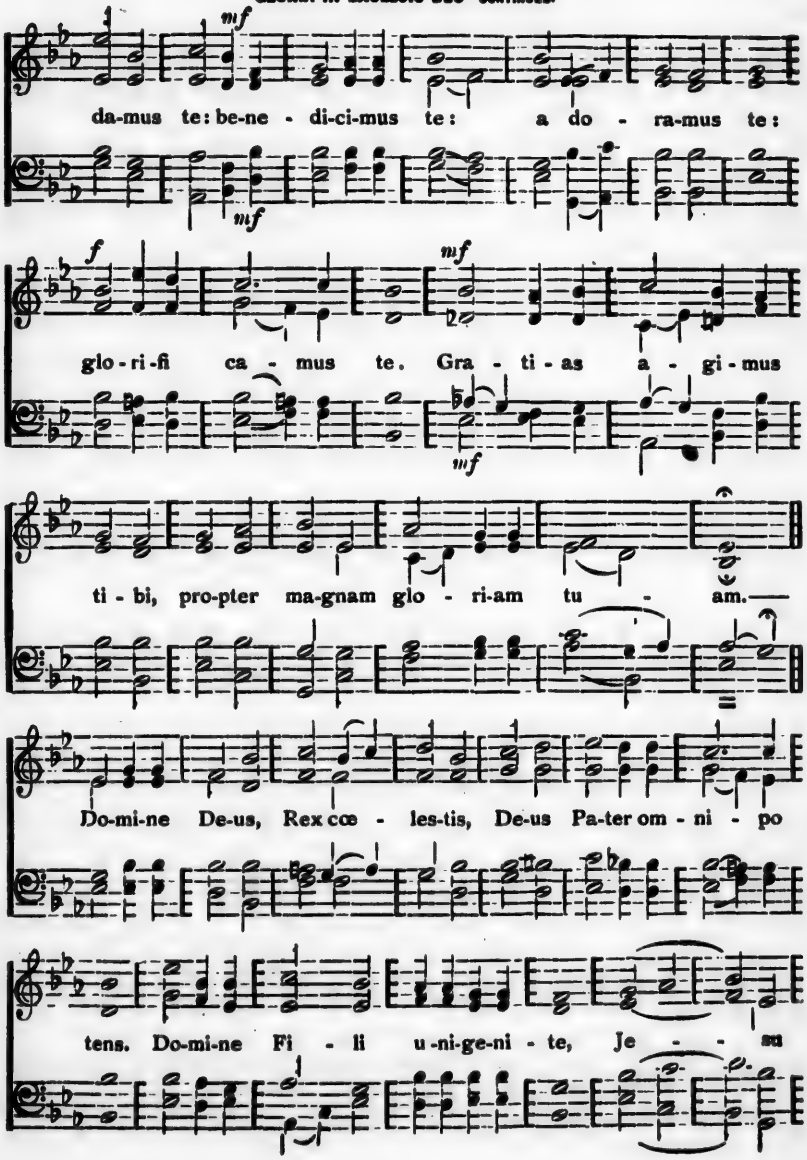
KYRIE—CONTINUED.



Gloria in Excelsis Deo.



CLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO—CONTINUED.



GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO—CONTINUED.

Chri - ste. Do-mi-ne De-us, A-gnus De-i fi - li - us

p Lento.

Pa - - - tris. Qui tol-lis pec-ca-ta mun - di,

mi - se - re - re no - bis, Qui tol-lis pec-ca - ta mun - di,

su-ci - pe de-pre-ca - tio-nem nos - tram. Qui se-des ad dex-te-ram

Pa - tris, mi - se - re - re no - bis, mi - se . re - re no - bis.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO—CONTINUED.

f a tempo.

Quo - ni - am tu so - lus San - ctus, tu so - lus

f a tempo.

Do-mi-nus, tu so-lus Al - tis - si-mus, Je - su Chri - ste.

Cum San-cto Spi - ri - tu in glo - ri - a De - i

Pa - tris, in glo - ri - a De - i Pa - tris.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO—CONTINUED.

A - - - - - men, A - - - - men,— A - - - - men.

rit.

rit.

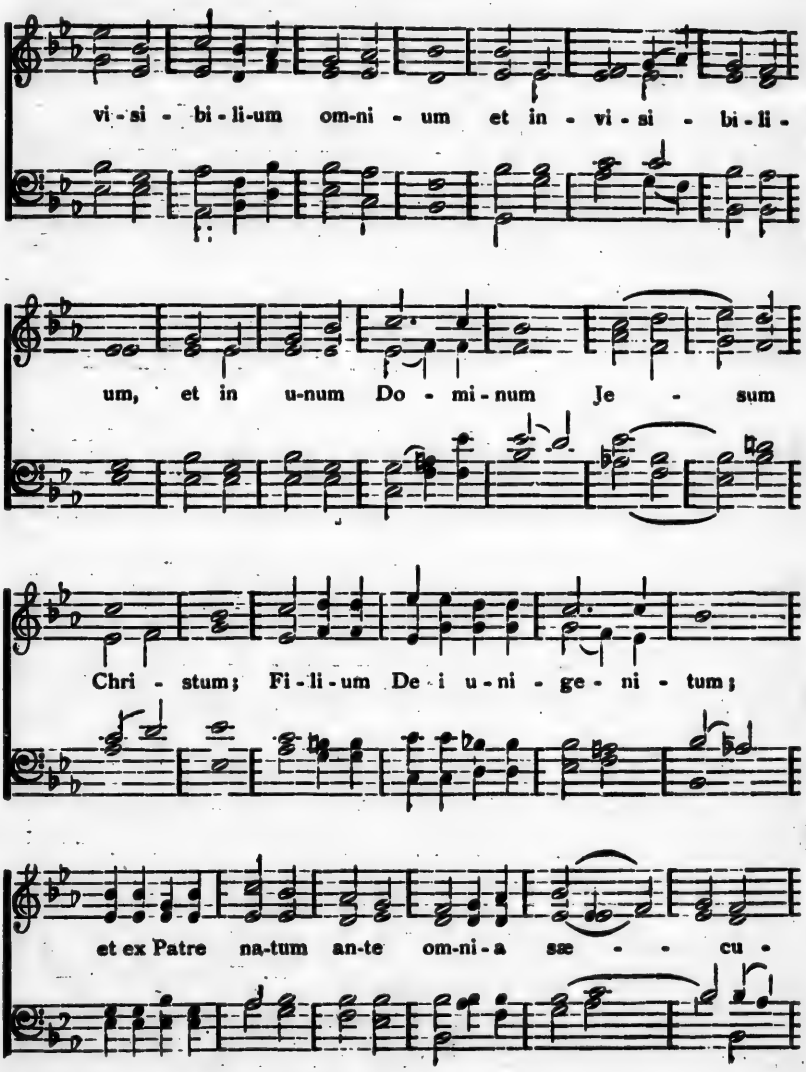
Credo.

Soprano and Alto.

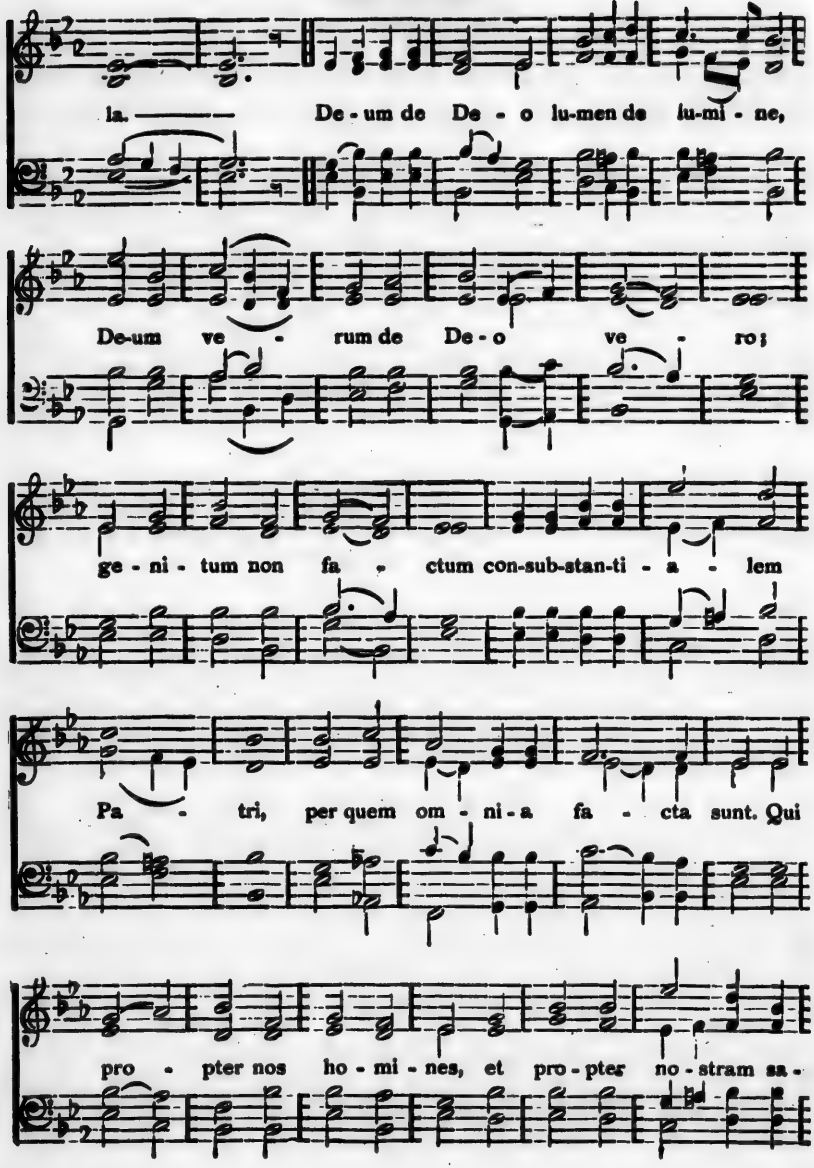
Cre - do in u - num De - um. Pa - trem om - ni - po - ten - tem, fa - cto-rem cœ - li et ter - ræ;

Tenor and Bass.

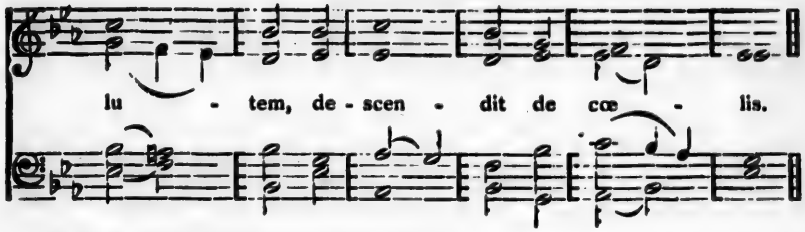
CREDO—CONTINUED.



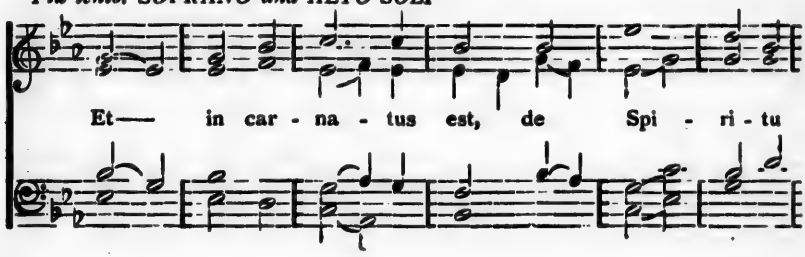
CREDO—CONTINUED.

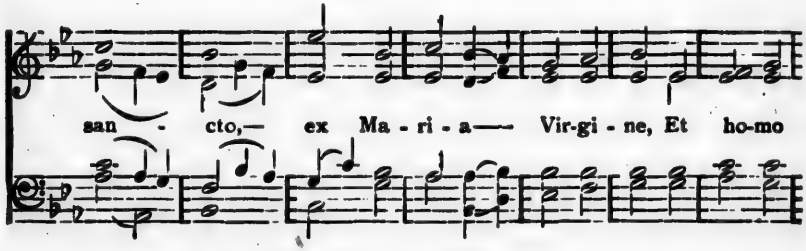


CREDO—CONTINUED.

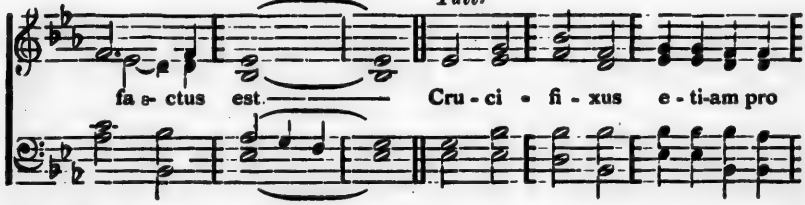


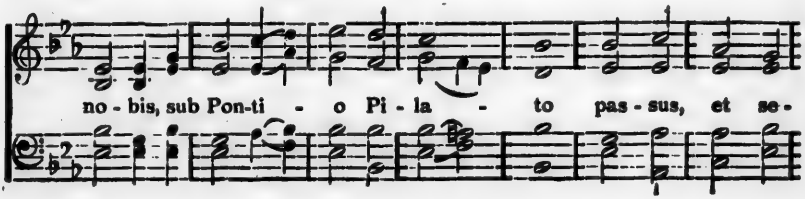
Piu lento. SOPRANO and ALTO SOLI



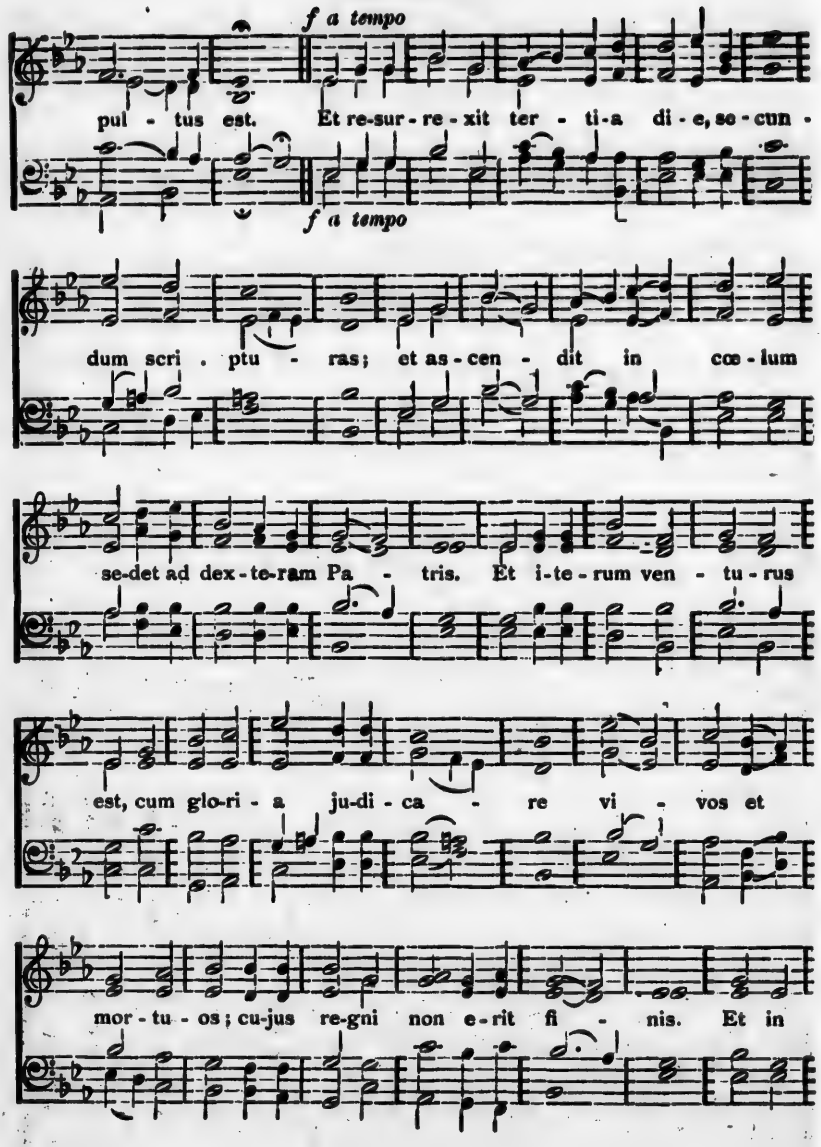


Tutti





CREDO—CONTINUED.



CREDO—CONTINUED.

Spi-ri-tum san-ctum Do-mi-num, et vi - vi - fi - can - tem, qui ex

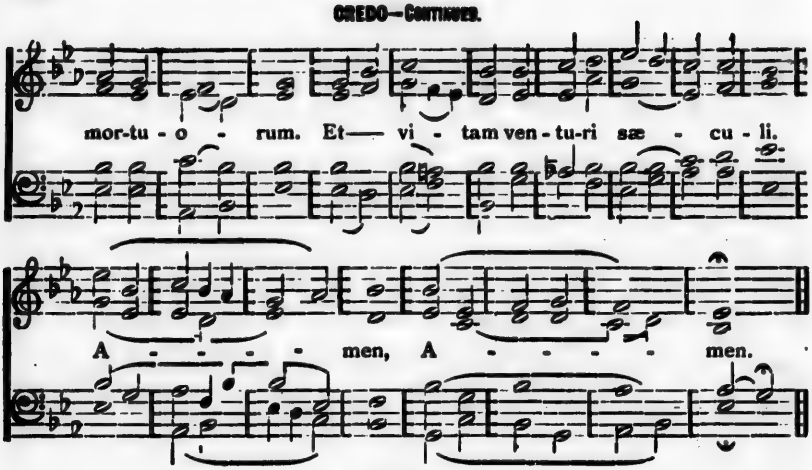
Pa-tre Fi - li - o-que pro ce - dit; qui cum Pa-tre et Fi - li - o

si-mul a-do-ra-tur, et con glori-fi - ca-tur, qui lo - cu - tus— est per Pro-

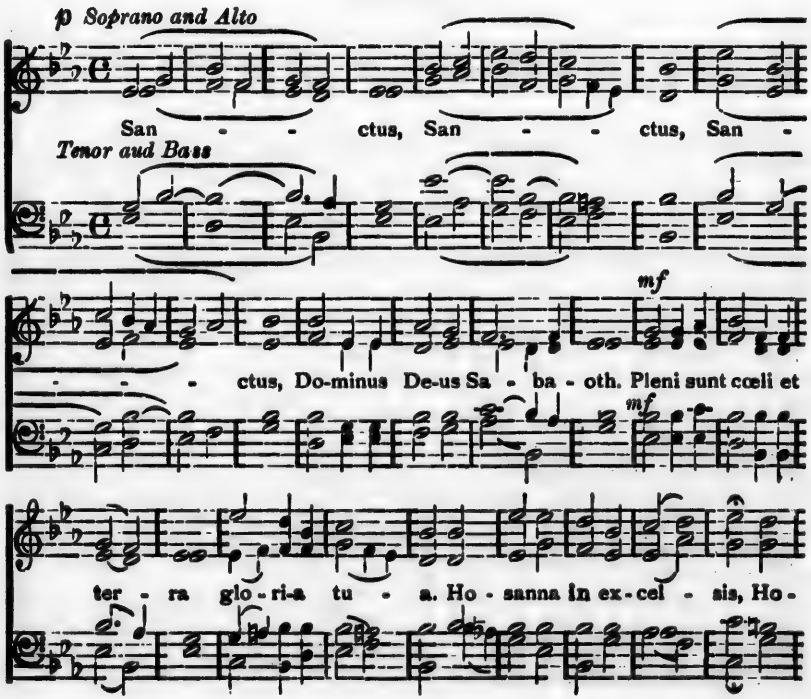
phe - tas. Et u-nam Sanctum Ca - tho-li - cam, et A-po-sto-li-cam Ec

cle - si - am. Con - fi-te-or u-num Ba-ptis - ma in re-mis-si

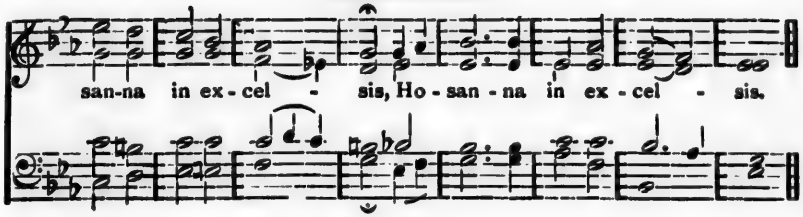
o-nem pecca - to - rum. Et ex - pe-cto re-sur - re-cti - o - nem


mor-tu - o - rum. Et— vi - tam ven - tu-ri sæ - cu - li.
A - - - - men, A - - - - men.

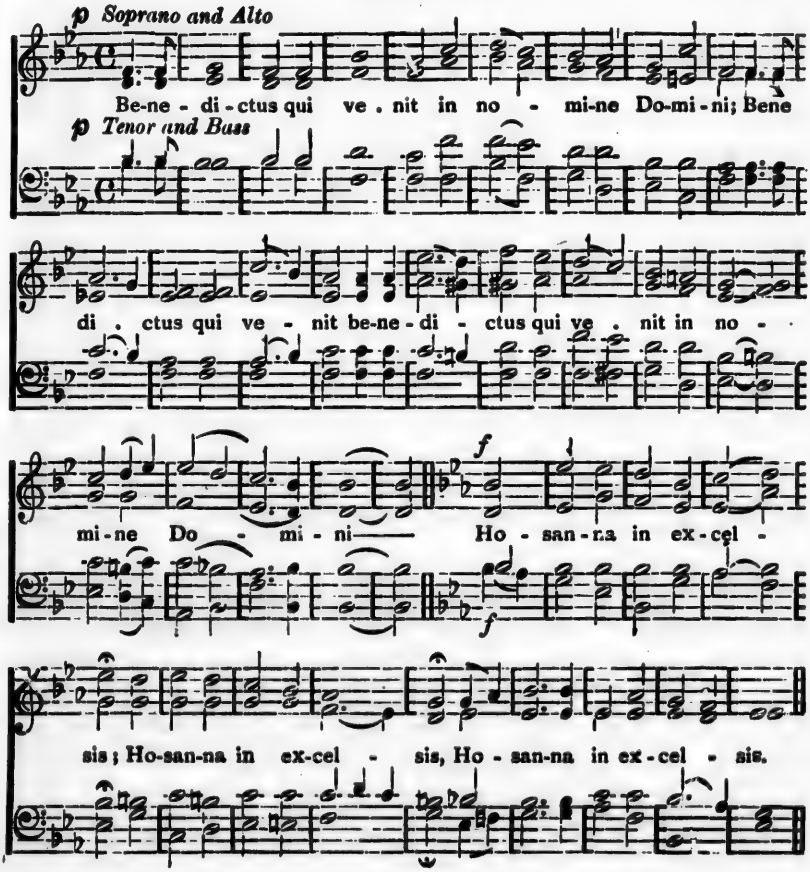
Sanctus.


p Soprano and Alto
San - - ctus, San - - ctus, San -
Tenor and Bass
mf
- - - ctus, Do-minus De-us Sa - ba - oth. Pleni sunt cœli et
mf
ter - ra glo - ri-a tu - a. Ho - sanna in ex - cel - sis, Ho -

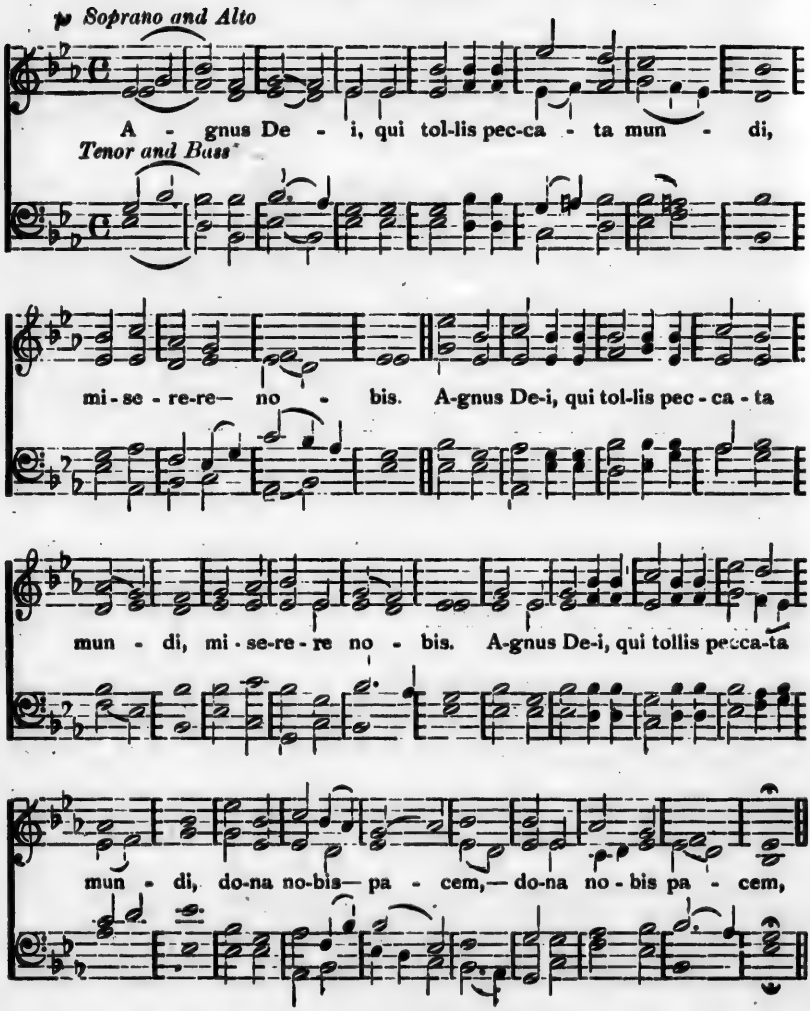
SANCTUS—CONTINUED



Benedictus.



Agnus Dei



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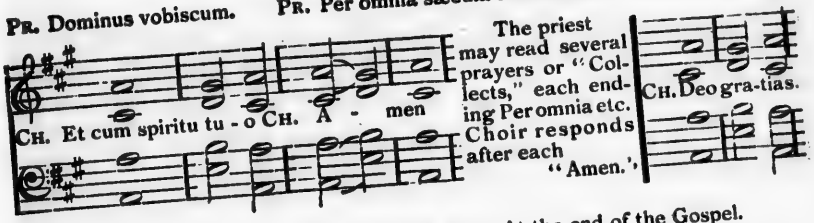
SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

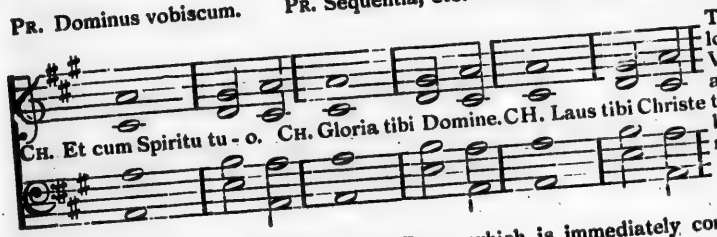
217—Responses at High Mass.

PR. Dominus vobiscum. PR. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum. After the Epistle.



The priest may read several prayers or "Collects," each ending Per omnia etc. Choir responds after each "Amen."

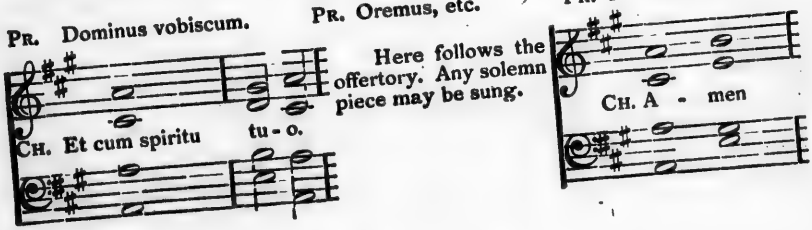
PR. Dominus vobiscum. PR. Sequentia, etc. At the end of the Gospel.



Then follows the Veni Creator, if there is to be a Sermon.

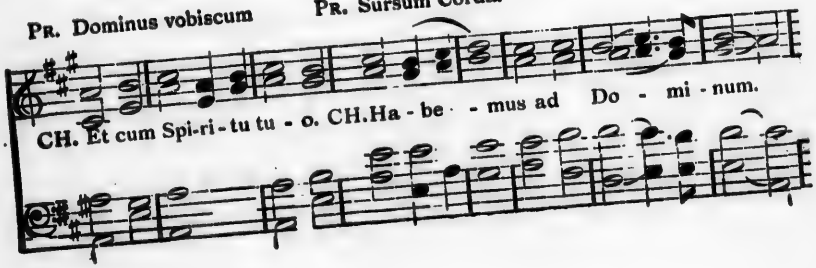
The Priest intones the Credo in unum Deum which is immediately continued by the Choir.

PR. Dominus vobiscum. PR. Oremus, etc. PR. Per omnia, etc.



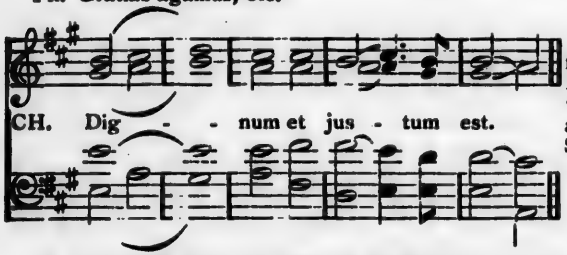
Here follows the offertory. Any solemn piece may be sung.

PR. Dominus vobiscum PR. Sursum Corda.



RESPONSES AT HIGH MASS—CONTINUED.

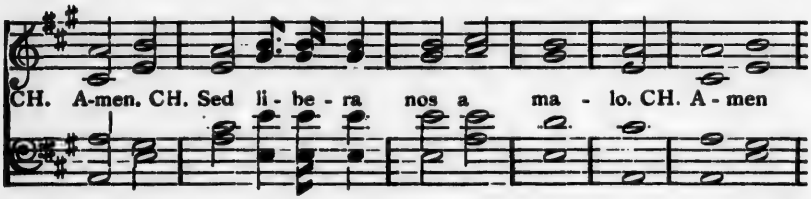
PR. Gratias agamus, etc.



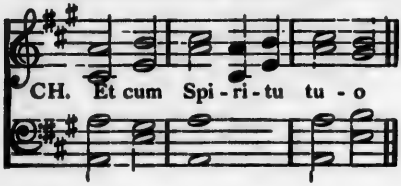
Then follows the Preface, chanted by the Priest, at the end of which the bell is rung, and the Choir sings the Sanctus.

As soon as the bell is sounded for the Elevation, the Choir must be silent till the Elevation is over, then sing the Benedictus.

PR. Per omnia, etc., At the end of the Pater noster. PR. Per omnia, etc.

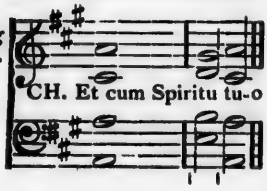


PR. Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.

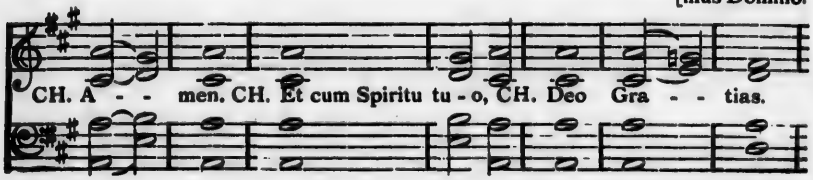


Then is sung the Agnus Dei.

PR. Dominus vobiscum.

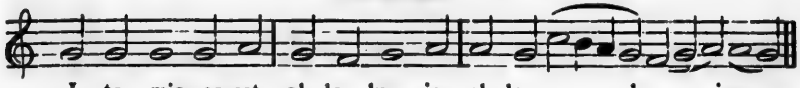


PR. Per omnia, etc. PR. Dominus vobiscum, PR. Ite missa est, or Benedica-[mus Domino.

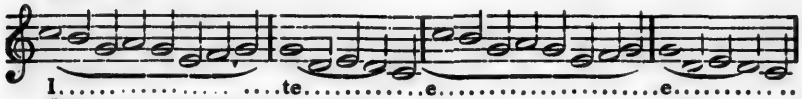


Ite, Missa Est, Benedicamus, etc.

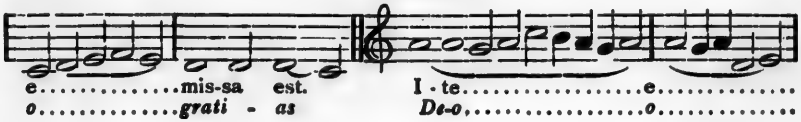
EASTERTIME.



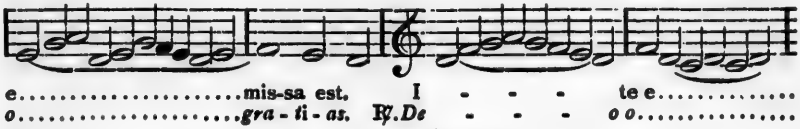
SOLEMN.



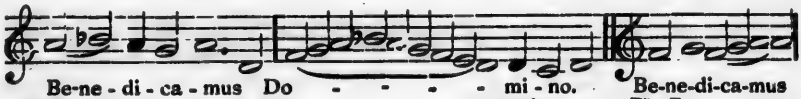
DUPLEX.



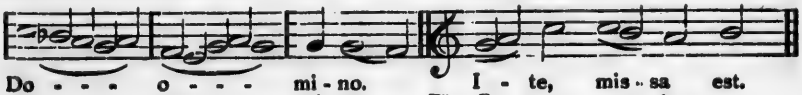
B V M



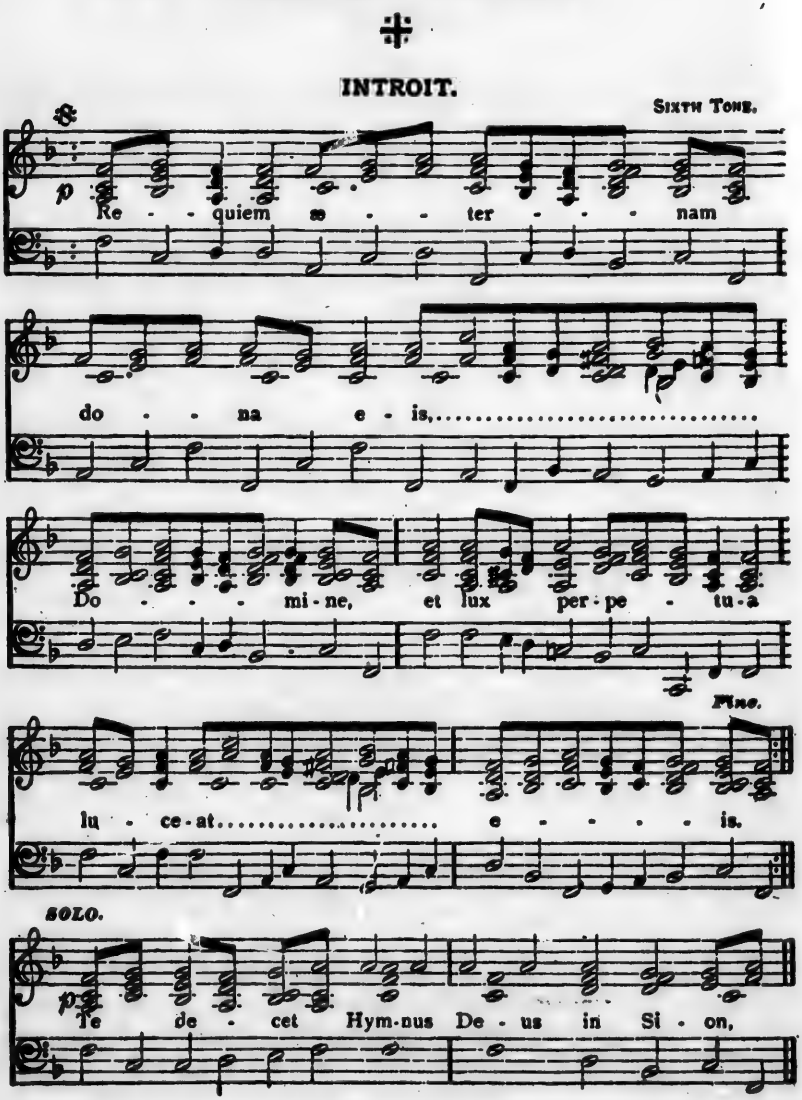
SEMIDUPLEX.



ADVENT AND LENT. **SIMPLEX.**



218 —Missa Pro Defunctis.



TUTTI. mf

Et Ti - bi red - de - tur vo - tum... in Je ru - sa - lem,

ex - au - di o - ra - ti - o - nem me - am,

ad Te om - nis ca - ro ve - ni - et.

KYRIE

SIXTH TONE.

SOLO. Three times.

p Ky - - ri - e,..... e - le - i - son,

TUTTI. Three times.

f Chri - ste,..... e - le - i - son,

SOLO. Twice.

p

Ky - - - ri - e..... e - le - i - son.

Ky - ri - e..... e - - - - - le - i - son.

SEQUENCE.

TUTTI. *First Tone.*

f

1 { 1 Di - es i - ræ di - es il - la, Sol - vet sæ - clum in fa - vil - la,
2 Quantus tremor est fu - tur - us, Quando Ju - dex est ven - tu - rus, }

1 { Te - ste Da - vid cum Si - byl - la.
Cunc - ta stric - te dis - cus - su - rus. }

2 { 3 Tu - ba mi - rum .....
4 Mors stu - pe - bit ..... }

2 { spar - gens so - num Per se - pul - chra re - gi - o - num,
et..... na - tu - ra, Cum re - sur - get cre - a - tu - ra, }

SEQUENCE—*Continued.*

2 { Co - get.... om - nes..... an - te thro - num.
Ju - di - can - ti..... res - pon - su - ra. }

3 { 5 Li - ber Scrip - tus pro - fer - e - tur, In quo to - tum
6 Ju - dex er - go cum se - de - bit, Quid - quid lat - et. }

3 { con - ti - ne - tur..... Un - de - mun - dus ju - d - ce - tur.....
ap - par - e - bit..... Nil in - ult - um re - man - e - bit..... }

f

4 { 7 Quid sum mis - er tunc dic - tur - us? Quem pa - tro - num ro - ga - tur - us,
8 Rex tre - mendæ ma - jes - ta - tis. Qui sal - van - dos sal - vas gra - tis }

4 { Cum - vix jus - tus sit se - cu - rus?
Sal - va me fons pi - e - ta - tis. }

5 { 9 Recorda - re.....
10 Quærens me..... }

SEQUENCE – *Continued.*

5 { 9 Je - - su pi - e, Quod sum cau - sa tu - æ vi - æ;
10 Se - dis - ti las - sus; Re - dem - is - ti, cru - cem pas - sus; }

5 { Ne me per - das..... il - la di - e,
Tan - tus la - bor..... non sit cas - sus, }

6 { 11 Jus - te ju dex ul - ti - o - nis, Do - num fac re-
12 In - ge - mis - co tan - quam re - us; Cul - pa ru - bet }

6 { mis - si - o - nis.... An - te di - em ra - ti - o - nis.....
vul - tus me - us.... Sup - pli - can - ti par - ce, De - us.... ... }

7 { 13 Qui Ma - ri - am ab - solv - is - ti, Et la - tro - nem ex - au - dis - ti,
14 Pre - ces me - æ non sunt dig - næ; Sed tu bo - nus fac be - nign - e, }

SEQUENCE—*Continued.*

7 Mi - hi quo - que spem de - dis - ti.
Ne per - en - ni cre - mer ig - ne.

8 15 In - ter o - ves.....
16 Con - fu - ta - tis.....

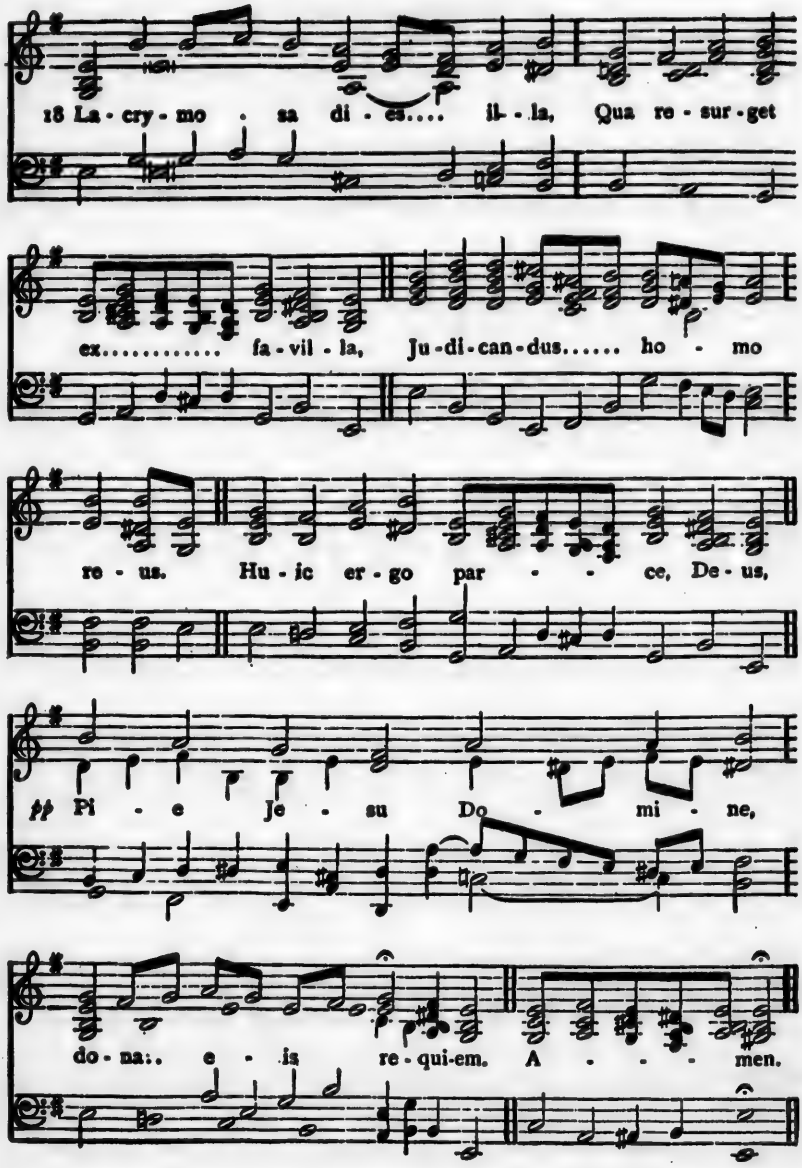
8 lo - - cum præ - sta, Et ab hæ - dis me se - ques - tra,
mal - - e - dic - tis, Flam - mis ac - ri - bus ad - dic - tis;

8 Sta - tu ens..... in..... par - te dex - tra.
Vo - ca me..... cum..... be - ne - dic - tis,

17 O - ro sup - plex et ac - cli - nis, Cor con - tri - tum

f

17 qua - si ci - nis..... Ge - re cu - ram me - i fi - nis.....


18 La - cry - mo - sa di - es.... il - la, Qua re - sur - get
ex..... fa - vil - la, Ju - di - can - dus..... ho - mo
re - us. Hu - ic er - go par - - ce, De - us,
pp Pi - e Je - su Do - mi - ne,
do - na:. e - is re - qui - em. A - - - men.

OFFERTORIUM.

Lento. *f* *pp* LABBE MICHEL.

Pi - e Je - su, Do - mi - ne, ... do - na

e - is re - qui - em, Pi - e Je - su,

pp *f*

Do - na e - is re - qui - em.

Do - - mi - ne, ... do - na e - is do - na e - is

do - na e - is

re - - - qui - em, do - na e - is Do - mi - ne,

Do na

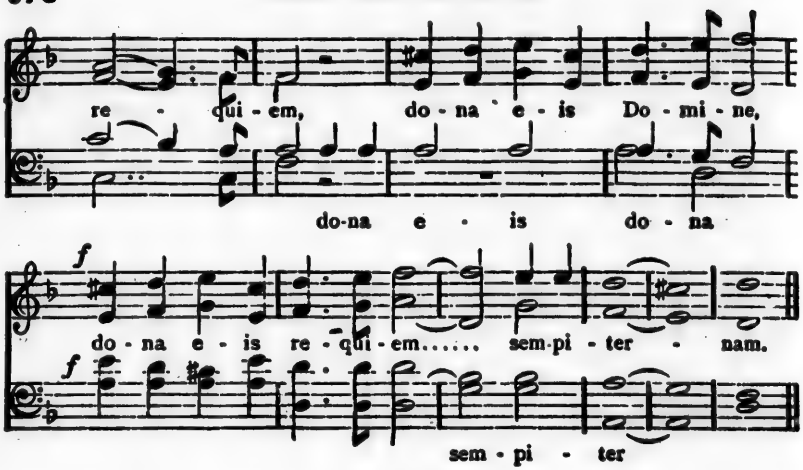
do - na e is Do - mi - ne

f

do - na e - is re - qui - em do - na e - is,

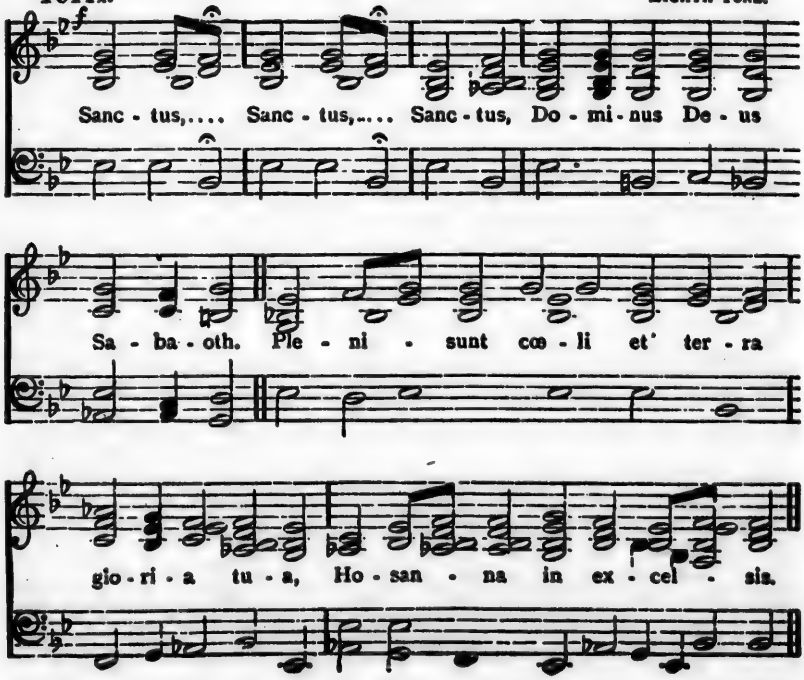
f

14 do na e - is

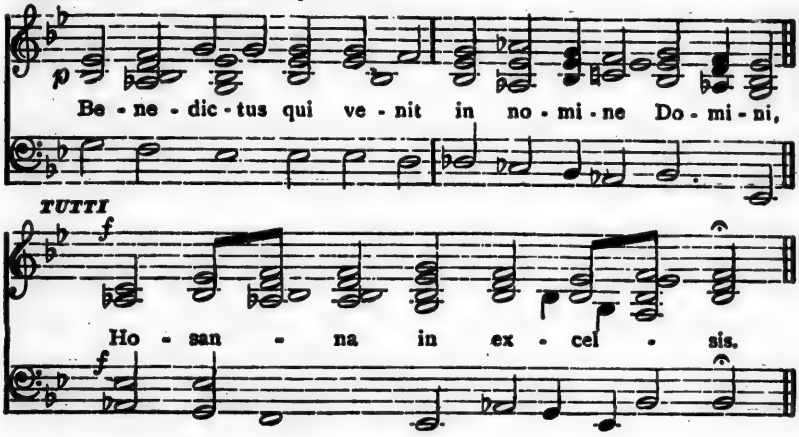


SANCTUS.

TUTTI. EIGHTH TONE.

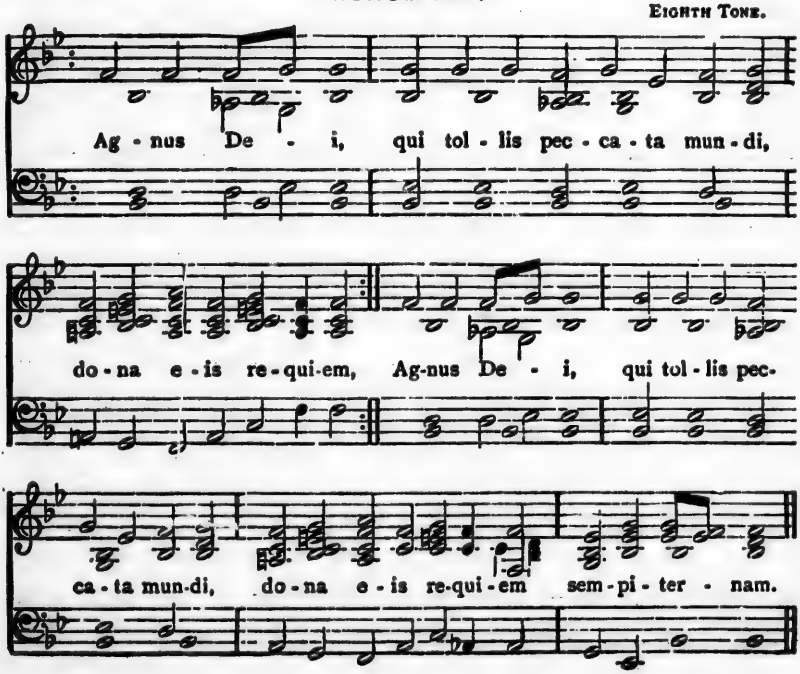


BENEDICTUS. *SOLO. Soprano.*



AGNUS DEI.

EIGHTH TONE.



COMMUNION. EIGHTH TONE

Lux æ - ter - na lu - ce - at e - is, Do - mi - ne,

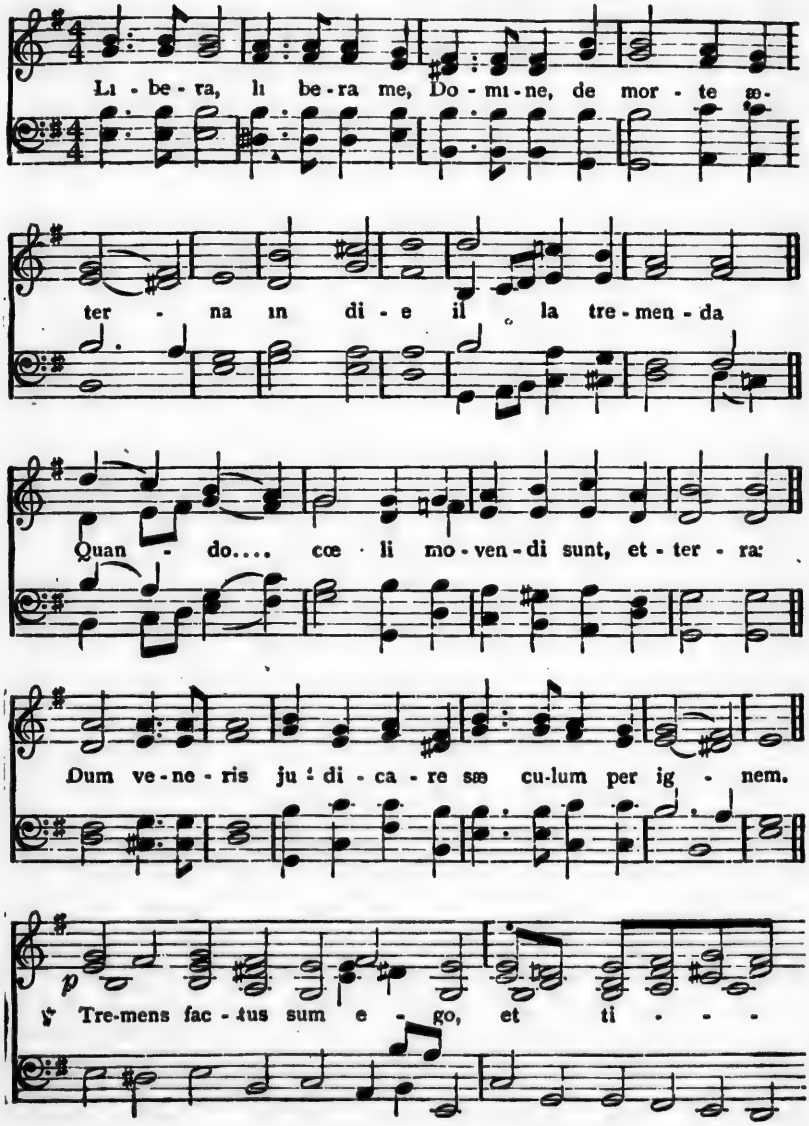
cum sanc-tis tu - is in æ - ter - num,. .. .. qui - a - pi us es.

℣ Re - qui - em æ-ter-nam do - na e - is, Do-mi-ne, et lux per-pe - tu - a

lu - ce - at e - is. Cum sanc - tis tu - is in

æ - ter - num..... ... qui - a pi - us es

219 — LIBERA.


Li - be - ra, li be - ra me, Do - mi - ne, de mor - te æ-
ter - na in di - e il la tre - men - da
Quan - do.... cœ - li mo - ven - di sunt, et - ter - ra:
Dum ve - ne - ris ju - di - ca - re sæ cu - lum per ig - nem.
p
℣ Tre - mens fac - tus sum e - go, et ti - - -

me - o, dum dis . cus - si o ve ne - rit

at - - que ven - tu - ra ..... i ra,

℟. *Quando.*

℣ Di - es il - la, di - es i - ræ ca - la

mi - ta tis .. et mi - - se - - ri - æ,

Di . es ma - gna et a - - ma - ra ..... val - de,

℟. *Dum veneris*

V. Re - qui - em æ - - ter - nam do - na.....

e - is, Do - - mi - ne, et lux per - pe.....

tu - a lu - - - ce - at..... e - is.

R. Libera.

Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son Christe e - le - i - son Ky - ri - e e - - le - i - son.

V. Et ne nos inducas in tentati . . . . . o - nom
R. Sed libera nos a . . . . . ma - lo
V. A porta . . . . . in - feri
R. Erue, Domine, animam . . . . . e - jus
V. Re - qui - es - cat in . . . . . pa - ce
R. A - men
V. Domine exaudi orationem . . . . . me - am
R. Et cla - mor meus ad te . . . . . ve - niat
V. Dominus vobiscum
R. Et cum spiritu tuo
V. Oremus, etc. —Christum Dominum nos - trum
R. A - men
V. Requiem æternam dona ei, Do - mine
R. Et lux perpetua luceat . . . . . e - i

V. Re - qui - es - cat in pa - ce. *R.* A - men.

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

RULES FOR BRANCH SODALITIES.

The object of the Sodality is to promote devotions to the Blessed Virgin Mary

Branch Sodalities should be affiliated with the Sodality of the Roman College.

The governing body of each branch should consist of a Father Director, a President, Secretary and two Assistants, together with a Council of six or twelve. Other officers may be appointed by this body.

The Sodality should have regular meetings for religious exercises, and should also recite at such meetings, at least, the "Little Office of the Immaculate Conception."

Members should receive Holy Communion once a month, and also upon the principal festivals of the year.

Members who absent themselves from regular meetings should explain their absence to the Prefect.

Members should all contribute towards paying any necessary expenses incurred by the Sodality.

Sodalists should visit at their homes members who are unable to attend the meetings through sickness, and a mass should be offered and special prayers said for the repose of any deceased member's soul.

Candidates for admission should apply to the Father Director or Prefect, and postulants should spend at least one month as a period of probation.

Election of officers should be held annually, and conducted in the manner prescribed by the Father Director, who may, in his discretion. reject any appointment.

NOTE.—The rules for the government of Sodalities and the conduct of officers and members, together with the list of the indulgences within the reach of Sodalists, may be found in detail in the "Manual of the Sodality," (Benziger Bros.), or in the "Manual for the Children of Mary," (John Chisholm, Edinburgh).

Solemn Reception.

The Hymn. "Veni Creator," *is said or sung.*—See page 59.
For translation, see "Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest," page 287.

V. Emitte Spiritum Tuum et creabuntur.
R. Et renovabis faciem terræ.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui corda fidelium Sancti Spiritus illustratione docuisti, da nobis in eodem Spiritu recta sapere et de ejus semper consolatione gaudere. Per Jesum Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit and they shall be created.
R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who by the light of the Holy Ghost hast instructed the hearts of Thy faithful, grant us, through the same Holy Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolations through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

(*Here follows the Exhortation.*)

The Blessing of the Medals.

V. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.
R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.
V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
V. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.
R. who made heaven and earth.
V. O Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, qui sanctorum tuorum imagines (sive effigies) sculpi aut pingi non reprobas, ut quoties illas oculis corporis intuemur, toties eorum actus et sanctitatem ad imitandum memoriæ oculis meditemur has quæsumus, imagines in honorem et memoriam beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ, Matris Domini nostri Jesu Christi adaptatas bene ✠ dicere et sancti✠ficare digneris, et præsta, ut quicumque coram illis beatissimam Virginem suppliciter colere et honorare studuerit, illius meritis et obtentu, a te gratiam in præsenti et æternam gloriam obtineat in futurum. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.
R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who hast permitted the images of Thy saints to be sculptured or painted; in order that beholding them every day with our corporal eyes, and meditating upon their actions and sanctity, we may be led to imitate their virtues, deign to bless and sanctify these medals which have been made in honour and commemoration of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ; and grant that whoever humbly invokes the Blessed Virgin before them, may obtain through her merits, grace in this present life and eternal glory in the life to come.
R. Amen.

Here the Medals, are sprinkled with Holy Water.

Each Candidate, holding a lighted candle in the hand, here recites the Act of Consecration in a clear and audible voice.

Act of Consecration.

HOLY Mary, Mother of God, and Virgin, I, *N. N.*, choose thee this day for my Queen, my Patroness, and my Advocate, and I firmly resolve and purpose never to abandon thee, and never to say or do anything against thee nor allow anything to be done against thy honour by those subject to me. I, beseech thee, therefore, receive me as thy servant for ever, assist me in all my actions, and abandon me not at the hour of death. Amen.

When the Act of Consecration has been recited, the Celebrant gives a medal, already blessed, to each Candidate, saying:

Celebrant.—Accipe signum Congregationis B.V.M. ad corporis et animæ defensionem, ut divinæ bonitatis gratia, et ope Beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ Matris tuæ, æternam beatitudinem consequi merearis; in nomine Patris ✠ et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Celebrant.—Receive this medal of the Blessed Virgin Mary as a safeguard and defence for your body and soul, that, by the grace of the Divine goodness, and the assistance of Mary your Mother, you may deserve to obtain eternal happiness; in the Name of the Father ✠ and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Then he adds, turning towards the new Members.

AD majorem Dei gloriam, in laudem beatissimæ Virginis Mariae, in spirituale hujus Congregationis bonum et ex potestate a summo Pontifice mihi delata ego pro tempore hujus Congregationis Praeses vos in numerum Sodalium nostrae Congregationis sub titulo Immaculatae Conceptionis B.V.M., erectae suscipio, et participes reddo et declaro omnium gratiarum et fructuum, privilegiorum et indulgentiarum, quae sancta Romana Ecclesia ipsi primariæ Congregationi Romanæ, cui haec nostra canonice aggregata est, concessit: In nomine Patris ✠ et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

SUSCIPIAT vos Christus in numerum confratrum nostrorum et suorum famulorum. Concedat vobis tempus bene vivendi locum bene agendi constantiam, bene perseverandi, et ad aeternae vitae haereditatem feliciter perveniendi; et sicut nos hodie fraterna caritas spiritualiter jungit in terris ita divina pietas, quae dilectionis est auctrix, et amatrix, nos cum fidelibus conjungere dignetur in cœlis. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

V. Confirma hoc Deus, quod operatus es in nobis.
R. A templo sancte tuo, quod est in Jerusalem.
V. Salvos fac famulos tuos, (*or* famulus tuas).
R. Deus meus sperantes in te.
V. Mitte eis Domine auxilium de Sancto.
R. Et de Sion tuere eos, (*or* eas).
V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad de veniat.
V. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

ADESTO Domine supplicationibus nostris et hos famulos tuos quos (*or* has famulas tuas quas) Congregationi, B. V.M., aggregavimus benedicere dignare, et præsta, ut statuta nostra per auxilium gratiæ tuæ, sancte, pie et religiose vivendo valeant observare, et observando vitam promere sempiternam; per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

TO the greater glory of God, and to the honour of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and for the spiritual good of this Congregation, and by the power granted me by our most Holy Father the Pope, I Director for the time being of this Congregation, receive you into the number of the members of our Congregation, erected under the title of the Immaculate Conception, and render you sharers and partakers of all the graces and fruits, privileges, and indulgences which the Holy Roman Church has granted to the Primary Sodality at Rome to which ours has been canonically affiliated: In the name of the Father ✠ and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

MAY Christ receive you into the number of our brethren and His servants. May He give you grace to lead a holy life, opportunity to do good and constancy to persevere therein, that you may arrive happily at the inheritance of life eternal. And as fraternal charity unites us this day spiritually on earth, may the Divine goodness, who is the author and lover of charity, vouchsafe to admit us among the saints in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. Confirm, O Lord, what thou hast wrought in us.
R. Even in thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.
V. Save thy servants.
R. Who hope in thee, O my God.
V. Send them help from thy holy place.
R. And from Sion protect them.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

HEAR, O Lord, our supplications and deign to bless these Thy servants whom we have received into the Congregation of the most Blessed Virgin Mary; and grant that by the aid of Thy grace they may observe our rules, living holily and piously, and may by observing them, merit eternal life. Amen.

The Ceremony concludes with the "Magnificat," (*page* 10,) *or the* "Te Deum," (*page* 325).

V. Benedictus es, Domine, Deus patrum nostrorum.
R. Et laudabilis et gloriousus in secula.
V. Benedicamus Patrem, et Filium, cum Sancto Spiritu.
R. Laudemus et superexaltemus Eum in sæcula.
V. Benedictus es, Domine Deus, in firmamento cœli.
R. Et laudabilis, et gloriousus, et superexaltatus in sæcula.
V. Benedic, anima mea, Domino.
R. Et noli oblivisci omnes retributiones Ejus.
V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
R. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

DEUS, cujus misericordiæ non est numerus, et bonitatis infinitus est thesaurus, piissimæ Majestati tuæ pro collatis donis gratias agimus, tuam semper clementiam, exorantes : ut qui petentibus postulata concedis, eosdem non deserans, ad præmia futura disponas.

Deus, qui corda fidelium Sancti Spiritus illustratione docuisti ; da nobis in eodem Spiritu recta sapere, et de ejus semper consolatione gaudere.

Deus, qui neminem in te sperantem nimium affligi permittis, sed pium precibus præstas auditum : pro postulationibus nostris, votisque susceptis gratias agimus, te piissime deprecantes, ut a cunctis semper muniamur adversis. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Blessed are Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers.
R. And worthy to be praised and glorified forever.
V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.
R. Let us praise and magnify Him forever.
V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
R. And worthy to be praised glorious, and exalted forever.
V. Bless the Lord, O my soul.
R. And forget not all His benefits
V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy Spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite ; we render thanks to Thy most gracious Majesty, for the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, ever more beseeching Thy clemency, that as Thou grantest the petitions of those that ask Thee, Thou will never forsake them, but wilt prepare them for the rewards to come.

O God, who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit : grant us, by the same Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolation.

O God, who sufferest none that hope in Thee to be afflicted above their strength, but dost afford a gracious ear unto their prayers : we render Thee thanks that Thou hast heard our supplications and vows ; and we most humbly beseech Thee, that we may ever more be protected from all adversities. Through Christ our Lord.
R. Amen.

Reception of Aspirants.

If there are any Aspirants to be received, they now advance to the altar, and make aloud the following Act of Consecration :—

Act of Consecration.

Most Holy Virgin Mary, Mother of my God, I—though unworthy to be thy servant, moved nevertheless by thy exceeding tenderness, and by the desire of serving thee—choose thee this day, in the presence of my Angel Guardian and of the whole court of Heaven, for my special Mistress, Advocate, and Mother; and I firmly resolve to serve thee always, and to do all in my power to gain others also to thy service. Therefore, I beseech thee, most tender of mothers, by the blood of thy Son shed for me, that thou wouldst receive me into the number of thy devoted clients. Assist me in all my undertakings, and obtain for me the grace so to rule all my thoughts, words, and works, that I may never be displeasing in thy sight, nor in the sight of thy divine Son.

Prayers to be Recited at the Meetings.

(Taken from the "Preci solite a recitarsi nella Congregazione Prima Primaria," Roma, 1823.)

Before the Exhortation.

Come, Holy Ghost, replenish the hearts of Thy faithful, and enkindle in them the fire of Thy love.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit, O Lord, and they shall be created.
R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us pray.

O God, who by the light of the Holy Ghost hast instructed the hearts of Thy faithful, grant us through the same Holy Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here part of the Office of the Immaculate Conception is recited (*see page vii.*) *after which an Exhortation is given.*

After the Exhortation.

V. Confirm, O Lord, what Thou hast wrought in us.
R. From Thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

Let us pray.

Grant us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the aid of Thy grace, that acknowleding Thee as the author of all good, we may, by Thy assistance, accomplish all that Thou commandest; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. Be mindful of Thy Association
R. Which has been Thine from the beginning.
V. Let us pray for our benefactors.
R. Reward, O Lord, with eternal life, all those who have done us good for Thy Name sake.
V. Let us pray for our deceased brethren.
R. Grant them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let perpetual light shine upon them
V. May they rest in peace.
R. Amen.
V. For our absent brethren.
R. Save Thy servants who trust in Thee, O my God.
V. Send them help, O Lord, from Thy holy place.
R. And from Sion protect them.
V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

Loosen, O Lord, we pray Thee, in Thy pity, the bonds of our sins, and by the intercession of the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, the blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, keep us, Thy servants, and our abodes in all holiness; cleanse us, our relations, kinsfolk, and acquaintances, from

all stain of sin; adorn us with all virtue; grant to us peace and health; drive far off all our enemies, visible and invisible; bridle our appetites; grant us healthful seasons; show forth Thy love towards our freinds and our enemies; guard Thy holy city; preserve our Sovereign Pontiff [*N.*], and defend all our prelates, princes, and all Thy Christian people from all adversity. Let Thy blessing be ever upon us, and grant to all the faithful departed eternal rest; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for a Sick Member.

O ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, the eternal salvation of them that believe, hear us in behalf of Thy servant who is sick, for whom we implore the aid of thy mercy, that, being restored to health, he (or she) may render thanks to thee in Thy Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

For a Deceased Member.

The Psalm, *De Profundis.*

(*For Latin*, see page 56.)

OUT of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord hear my voice.

2. Let thine ear be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

3. If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities; Lord, who shall abide it?

4. For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law I have waited for thee, O Lord.

5. My soul hath relied on His word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

6. From the morning watch even until night; let Israel hope in the Lord.

7. Because with the Lord there is mercy; and with Him is plenteous redemption.

8. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

9. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed, the remission of all their sins, that through pious supplications they may obtain that pardon they have always desired; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

May they rest in peace: Amen.

Little Office of the Immaculate Conception.

✠

AT MATINS

EJA, mea labia, nunc annuntiate Laudes et præconia Virginis beatæ.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.

R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

COME, my lips, and wide proclaim. The blessed Virgin's spotless fame.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy mightly defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Easter, instead of "Alleluia" is said:

LAUS tibi, Domine, Rex æternæ gloriæ.

PRAISE be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, mundi Domina,
Cœlorum Regina:
Salve, Virgo virginum,
Stella matutina.

Salve, plena gratia,
Clara luce divina:
Mundi in auxilium,
Domina, festina.

Ab æterno Dominus
Te præordinavit
Matrem Unigeniti
Verbi, quo creavit.

Terram, pontum, æthera;
Te pulchram ornavit
Sibi Sponsam, quæ in
Adam non peccavit.

Amen.

Hymn.

HAIL, Queen of the heavens!
Hail, Mistress of earth
Hail, Virgin most pure,
Of Immaculate birth!

Clear Star of the Morning,
In beauty enshrined!
O Lady, make speed
To the help of mankind.

Thee, God, in the depth
Of eternity, chose;
And formed Thee all fair
As His glorious Spouse.

And called Thee His Word's
Own Mother to be,
By whom he created
The earth, sky, and sea.

Amen.

V. Elegit eam Deus, et præelegit eam.

R. In tabernaculo suo habitare fecit eam.

V. Domina, exaudi orationem meam,

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. God elected her, and pre-elected her.

R. He made her to dwell in his tabernacle.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

Oremus.

SANCTA Maria, Regina cœlorum, Mater Domini nostri Jesu Christi, et mundi Domina, quæ nullum derelinquis, et nullum despicis; respice me, Domina, ele-

Let us pray.

HOLY Mary, Queen of heaven, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, and Mistress of the world, who forsakest no one and despisest no one; look upon me, O

menter oculis pietatis, et impetra mihi apud tuum dilectum Filium cunctorum veniam peccatorum ; ut qui nunc tuam sanctam et Immaculatam Conceptionem devoto affectu recolo, æternæ in futurum beatitudinis bravium capiam, ipso, quem Virgo peperisti, donante, Domino nostro Jesu Christo : qui cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu vivit et regnat, in Trinitate perfecta Deus in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

V. Domina exaudi orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
V. Benedicamus Domino.
R. Deo gratias.
V. Fidelium animæ per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.
R. Amen.

Lady, with an eye of pity, and entreat for me, of thy beloved Son, the forgiveness of all my sins that as I now celebrate with devout affection thy holy and Immaculate Conception, so hereafter, I, may recive the prize eternal blessedness, by the grace of Him whom thou, in virginity, didst bring forth, Jesus Christ our Lord : who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth in perfect Trinity, God, world without end. Amen.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto thee.
V. Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

AT PRIME.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostinm potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, Virgo sapiens,
Domus Deo dicata,
Columna septemplici
Mensaque exornata.

Ab omni contagio
Mundi præservata ;
Ante sancta in utero
Parentis, quam nata.

Tu, Mater viventium,
Et porta es Sanctorum :
Nova stella Jacob,
Domina Angelorum.

Zabulo terribilis
Acies castrorum :
Portus et refugium
Sis Christianorum. Amen.

HYMN.

HAIL, Virgin most wise !
Hail, Deity's shrine !
With seven fair pillars,
And table divine !

Preserved from the guilt
Which hath come on us all !
Exempt, in the womb,
From the taint of the fall !

O new Star of Jacob !
Of Angels the Queen !
O gate of the Saints !
O Mother of men !

O terrible as
The embattled array !
Be thou of the faithful
The refuge and stay. Amen.

V. Ipse creavit illam in Spiritu Sancto.
R. Et effudit illam inter omnia opera sua.
V. Domina exaudi, etc. (*page* 390, *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

V. The Lord Himself created her in the Holy Ghost.
R. And poured her out among all His works.
V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as on page.* 390)

AT TIERCE.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

Hymnus.

SALVE, arca fœderis,
Thronus Salomonis,
Arcus pulcher ætheris,
Rubus visionis :

Virga frondens germinis :
Vellus Gedeonis :
Porta clausa numinis,
Favusque Sampsonis.

Decebat tam nobilem
Natum, præcavere
Ab orignali
Labe Matris Evæ

Almam, quam elegerat,
Genitricem vere,
Nulli prorsus sinens
Culpæ subjacere. Amen.

Hymn.

HAIL, Solomon's throne
Pure ark of the law
Fair rainbow ! and bush,
Which the Patriarch saw

Hail, Gideon's fleece !
Hail, blossoming road !
Sampson's sweet honeycomb !
Portal of God !

Well fitting it was,
That a Son so divine.
Should preserve from all touch
Of original sin ;

Nor suffer by smallest
Defect to be stained,
That Mother, whom He
For Himself had ordained.
Amen.

V. Ego in altissimis habito,
R. Et thronus meus in columna nubis.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*page* 390, *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

V. I dwell in the highest,
R. And my throne is on the pillar of the clouds.
V. O Lady hear, etc. (*With the Prayer and Versicles, as on page* 390).

AT SEXT.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

Hymnus.

SALVE, Virgo puerpera,
Templum Trinitatis,
Angelorum gaudium,
Cella puritatis :

Solamen mœrentium,
Hortus voluptatis :
Palma patientiæ,
Cedrus castitatis.

Hymn.

HAIL, virginal Mother !
Hail, purity's cell !
Fair shrine where the Trinity
Loveth to dwell.

Hail, garden of pleasure !
Celestial balm !
Cedar of chastity
Martyrdom's palm !

Terra es benedicta
Et sacerdotalis,
Sancta et immunis
Culpæ originalis.

Civitas altissimi,
Porta orientalis :
In te est omnis gratia,
Virgo singularis. Amen.

V. Sicut lilium inter spinas,
R. Sic Amica mea inter filias Adæ.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc., (*page* 390, *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

Thou land set apart
From uses profane !
And free from the curse
Which in Adam began !

Thou city of God !
Thou gate of the east !
In thee is all grace
O joy of the blest !

V. As the lily among the thorns.
R. So is my beloved among the daughters of Adam.
V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*With the Prayer and Versicles, as on page* 390).

AT NONE.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

Hymnus.

SALVE, urbs refugii,
Turrisque munita
David, propugnaculis
Armisque insignita.

In Conceptione
Charitate ignita,
Draconis potestas
Est a te contrita.

O mulier fortis,
Et invicta Judith !
Pulchra Abisag virgo,
Verum fovens David !

Rachel curatorem
Ægypti gestavit :
Salvatorem mundi
Maria portavit. Amen.

V. Tota pulchra es amic mea,
R. Et macula originalis numuqam fuit in te.
V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*page* 390, *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightly defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia

Hymn.

HAIL, city of refuge !
Hail, David's, high tower!
With battlements crowned
And girded with power !

Filled at thy Conception
With love and with light !
The dragon by thee
Was shorn of his might.

O Woman most valiant !
O Judith thrice blessed !
As David was nursed
In fair Abisag's breast.

As the Saviour of Egypt
Upon Rachel's knee :
So the world' s great Redeemer
Was cherished by thee. Amen

V. Thou art all fair, my beloved.
R. And the original stain was never in thee.
V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as on page* 390).

AT VESPERS.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, horologium,
Quo retrogradiatur
Sol in decem lineis
Verbum incarnatur.

Homo ut ab inferis
Ad summa attollatur,
Immensus ab Angelis
Paulo minoratur.

Solis hujus radiis
Maria coruscat;
Consurgens aurora
In conceptu micat.

Lilium inter spinas.
Quæ serpentis conterat
Caput: pulchra ut luna
Errantes collustrat.
Amen.

V. Ego feci in cœlis, ut oriretur lumen indeficiens.
R. Et quasi nebula texi omnem terram.
V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*vage* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

HYMN.

HAIL, dial of Achaz!
On thee the true sun
Told backward the course
Which from old he had run!

And, that man might be raised,
Submitting to shame,
A little more low
Than the Angels became.

Thou, wrapt in the blaze
Of His infinite light,
Dost shine as the morn
On the confines of night.

As the moon on the lost
Through obscurity dawns;
The serpent's destroyer!
A lily'mid thorns.
Amen.

V. I made an unfailing light to arise in heaven.
R. And as a mist I overspread the whole earth.
V O Lady, hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as at page* vii.)

AT COMPLINE.

V. Convertat nos, Domina, tuis precibus placatus Jesus Christus Filius tuus,
R. Et avertat iram suam a nobis.
V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, Virgo florens,
Mater illibata,
Regina clementiæ,
Stellis coronata.

Super omnes Angelos
Pura immaculata,
Atque ad regis dexteram
Stans veste deaurata.

Per te, Mater gratiæ,
Dulcis spes reorum,
Fulgens stella maris,
Portus naufragorum.

V. May Jesus Christ thy Son, reconciled by thy prayers, O Lady. convert our hearts.
R. And turn away His anger from us.
V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMN.

HAIL, Mother most pure!
Hail, Virgin renowned
Hail, Queen with the stars
As a diadem crowned!

Above all the Angels
In glory untold,
Standing next to the King
In a vesture of gold!

O Mother of mercy!
O Star of the wave!
O hope of the guilty!
O light of the grave.

Patens cœli janua,
Salus infirmorum,
Videamus Regem
In aula Sanctorum. Amen.

V. Oleum effusum, Maria, nomen tuum.
R. Servi tui dilexerunt te nimis.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*page* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

Through thee may we come
To the haven of rest!
And see heaven's King
In the courts of the blest!
Amen.

V. Thy name, O Mary, is as oil poured out.
R. Thy servants have loved thee exceedingly.
V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*With the prayer and versicles, as on page* vii.)

THE COMMENDATION.

SUPPLICES offerimus
Tibi, Virgo pia,
Hæc laudum præconia;
Fac nos ut in via.
Ducas cursu prospero,
Et in agonia
Tu nobis assiste,
O dulcis Maria.

R. Deo gratias.

THESE praises and prayers
I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins!
O Mary most sweet!

Be thou my true guide
Through this pilgrimage here,
And stand by my side
When death draweth near.

V. Thanks be to God.

Prayers for Confession.

Before Confession.

O MOST merciful God, I most humbly thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto me; and, particularly at this time, for Thy forbearance and long suffering with me, notwithstanding my many and grievous sins. It is of Thy great mercy that I have not fallen into greater and more grievous sins than those which I have committed, and that I have not been cut off and cast into hell.

O my God, although I have been so ungrateful to Thee in times past, yet now I beseech Thee to accept me, returning to Thee with an earnest desire to repent, and to devote myself to Thee, my Lord and my God, and to praise Thy holy Name for ever.

Grant me, I beseech Thee, perfect contrition for my sins, that I may detest them with the deepest sorrow of heart. Send forth Thy light into my soul, and discover to me all those sins which I ought to confess at this time. Assist me by Thy grace, that I may be able to declare them to the priest, fully, humbly, and with a contrite heart, and so obtain perfect remission of them all through Thine infinite goodness. Amen.

O MOST gracious Virgin Mary, beloved Mother of Jesus Christ my Redeemer, intercede for me with him. Obtain for me the full remission of my sins, and perfect amendment of life, to the salvation of my soul, and the glory of His Name.

Examination of Conscience.

How long is it since your last confession? Did you keep back any sin in your last confession? Did you say your penance? Did you go to Holy Communion without preparing yourself, or after having broken your fast? Have you always said your morning and night prayers? Did you say them badly? Have you used bad words? Did you stay away from Mass on Sundays or Holidays through your own fault? Did you laugh or talk in Church? Have you been disobedient to your parents or superiors? Have you called them names? or grumbled at them? or struck them? Have you been angry or in a passion? or sulky? Have you quarrelled? or fought? or struck anyone? Have you borne malice to anyone? Have you done anything wrong by thought, word, or deed against purity or modesty? Have you got others to do wrong? Have you stolen anything? or done any wilful damage? or kept that to which you had no right? Have you told lies? Have you told lies against anyone? Have you injured your neighbor's characters by speaking ill of him without any reason? Have you eaten meat on Fridays or other days on which it is forbidden? Have you been proud or vain of yourself? or despised others? Have you been discontented? Have you committed sin by eating or drinking too much? Have you wasted your money in drink? or frequented public houses? or gone with bad company? Have you been jealous of others; Have you been idle or slothful? Have you done anything else you ought to confess?

For those who are in the Employment of Others.

Have you been disrespectful to your employers? Have you wasted or wilfuly damaged their goods? or allowed others to do so? Have you stolen from them or given their things away without leave? Have you been idle or careless at your work? or not done what you were told to do? Have you read other people's letters? Have you gossiped about the private affairs of your employers?

God is very good. He made you and gave you your soul and body, and everything that you have. He is also very holy and just; and He hates sin. He made heaven for good people, and hell for the wicked. He loves you very much. He was made man for you, and died upon the Cross, with great nails in His Hands and Feet, and a crown of thorns upon His Head, to help you to be good, and to get to Heaven. And when you sin, you offend this good God Who loves you so much.

Try now to be very sorry for your sins, and make up your mind not to sin any more.

Acts of Contrition.

O LORD Jesus Christ, lover of our souls, who, for the great love wherewith Thou hast loved us, wouldst not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; I grieve from the bottom of my heart that I have offended Thee my most loving Father and Redeemer, unto whom all sin is infinitely displeasing; Who hast so loved me that Thou didst shed Thy Blood for me and endure the bitter torments of a most cruel death. O my God! O infinite Goodness! would that I had never offended Thee. Pardon me, O Lord Jesus, most humbly imploring Thy mercy. Have pity upon a sinner for whom Thy Blood pleads before the face of the Father.

O merciful and forgiving Lord, for the love of Thee I forgive all who have ever offended me. I firmly resolve to forsake and flee from sins, and to avoid the occasions of them; and to confess, in bitterness of spirit, all those sins which I have committed against Thy divine goodness, and to love Thee, O my God, for Thine own sake, above all things and for ever. Grant me grace so to do. O most gracious Lord Jesus,

O my God! I am very sorry that I have offended Thee, because Thou art so good; and I will not sin again.

My Lord and my God, I sincerely acknowledge myself a vile and wretched sinner, unworthy to appear in Thy presence: but do Thou have mercy on me. and save me.

Most loving Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and I am unworthy to be called Thy child; make me as one of Thy servants, and may I for the future be ever faithful to Thee. I am now resolved, with the help of Thy grace, to be more watchful over myself, to amend my faults and fulfil Thy law. Look down on me with the eyes of mercy, O God, and blot out my sins.

Say the "Our Father" and the "Hail Mary."

After Confession.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, hast been pleased once more to receive me, after so many times going astray from Thee, and to admit me to this sacrament of forgiveness; I give Thee thanks with all the powers of my soul for this and all other mercies, graces, and blessings bestowed on me; and casting myself at Thy sacred Feet, I offer myself to be henceforth forever thine. O! let nothing in life or death ever separate me from Thee. I renounce with my whole soul all sins of my past life. I renew my promises made in baptism, and from this moment I give myself eternally to Thy love and service. O! grant that for the time to come I may hate sin more than death itself, and avoid all such occasions and company as have unhappily brought me to it. This I resolve to do, by the aid of Thy divine grace, without which I can do nothing. I beg Thy blessing on these my resolutions, for, O Lord, without Thee I am nothing but misery and sin. Supply also, by Thy mercy, whatever defects have been in this my confession, and give me grace to be now and always a true penitent; through Jesus Christ Thy Son. Amen.

Now say your penance.

Prayers for holy Communion.

1.—Say these PRAYERS *slowly*, a few words at a time.
2.—It is well to *stop after every few words* that they may sink into the heart
3.—Each prayer may be said *several times*.

Before Holy Communion.

PRAYER FOR HELP.

O My God, help me to make a good Communion. Mary, my dearest Mother, pray to Jesus for me. My dear Angel Guardian, lead me to the Altar of God.

ACT OF FAITH.

O GOD, because Thou hast said it, I believe that I shall receive the sacred Body of Jesus Christ to eat, and His Precious Blood to drink. My God, I believe this with all my heart.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

MY God, I confess that I am a poor sinner, I am not worthy to receive the Body and Blood of Jesus on account of my sins. Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

ACT OF SORROW.

MY God, I detest all the sins of my life. I am sorry for them, because they have offended Thee, my God, Who art so good. I resolve never to sin any more. My good God, pity me, have mercy on me, forgive me. Amen.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O JESUS, great God, present on the Altar, I bow down before Thee, I adore Thee.

ACT OF LOVE AND DESIRE.

SWEET Jesus, I love Thee. I desire with all my heart to receive Thee. Most sweet Jesus, come into my poor soul, and give me Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink. Give me *Thy whole Self*, Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity, that I may live forever with Thee.

In Receiving Holy Communion.

(1) In going to the Altar-rails and returning to your place, keep your *hands* joined, your *eyes* cast down and your *thoughts* on Jesus Christ.

(2) At the Altar-rails, take the Communion cloth and spread it before you under your chin.

(3) Hold your head straight up, keep your eyes closed, your mouth well open and your tongue out, resting on the under lip. Then, with great outward reverence, receive the Sacred Host, saying in your heart, with all the faith of St. Thomas—"My Lord and my God."

After Holy Communion.

ACT OF FAITH.

O JESUS, I believe I have received Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink, because Thou hast said it, and Thy word is true.

Act of Adoration.

O JESUS, my God, my Creator, I adore Thee, because from Thy Hands I came and with Thee I am to be happy forever.

Act of Humility.

O JESUS, I am but dust and ashes, and yet Thou hast come to me, and my poor heart may speak to Thee.

Act of Love.

SWEET Jesus, I love Thee; I love Thee with all my heart. Thou knowest that I love Thee, and wish to love Thee daily more and more.

Act of Thanksgiving.

MY good Jesus, I thank Thee with all my heart. How good, how kind Thou art to me, sweet Jesus. Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Act of Offering.

O JESUS, receive my poor offering. Jesus, Thou hast given Thyself to me, now let me give myself to Thee:

I give Thee my *body*, that it may be chaste and pure.

I give Thee my *soul*, that it may be free from sin.

I give Thee my *heart*, that it may always love Thee.

I give Thee every breath that I shall breathe, and especially my last; I give Thee *myself* in life and in death, that I may be Thine for ever and ever.

Remember the words of Jesus: "Ask and you shall receive," and

Pray for Yourself.

O JESUS, wash away my sins with Thy Precious Blood.

O Jesus, the struggle against temptation is not yet finished. My Jesus, when temptation comes near me, make me strong against it. In the moment of temptation may I always say, "Jesus, mercy! Mary, help!"

O Jesus, may I lead a good life; may I die a happy death. May I receive Thee before I die. May I say when I am dying, "Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul."

Listen now for a moment to Jesus Christ; perhaps He has something to say to you. There may be some promise you have made and broken, which He wishes you to make again and keep.

Answer Jesus in your heart, and tell him all your troubles. Then.

Pray for Others.

O JESUS, have mercy on Thy Holy Church: take care of it,

O Jesus, have pity on *poor sinners*, and save them from hell.

O Jesus, bless my Father, my mother, my brothers and sisters, and all I ought to pray for, as Thy heart knows how to bless them.

O Jesus, have pity on the *poor souls in purgatory*, and give them eternal rest.

Sweet Jesus, I am going away for a time, but I trust not without Thee. Thou art with me by Thy grace. I will never leave Thee by mortal sin. I do not fear to do so, though I am so weak, because I have *such hope* in Thee. Give me grace to persevere. Amen.

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